

# Mike Oldfield - Nuclear

Tom: Ab

Fm Cm Fm  
 Standing on the edge of the crater  
 Cm  
 Like the prophets once said  
 Fm Cm  
 And the ashes are all cold now  
 Fm Cm  
 No more bullets and the embers are dead  
 Bbm Fm Bbm  
 Whispers in the air tell the tales  
 Fm  
 Of the brothers gone  
 Bbm  
 Desolation  
 Fm  
 Devastation  
 B  
 What a mess we made  
 C  
 When it all went wrong  
 Fm Cm Fm  
 Watching from the edge of the circus  
 Cm  
 For the games to begin  
 Fm Cm  
 Gladiators draw their swords  
 B C  
 Form their ranks for armageddon  
 Fm  
 I'm nuclear  
 Cm  
 I'm wild  
 Bbm Cm  
 I'm breaking up inside  
 Fm  
 A heart of broken glass

Cm  
 Defiled  
 Bbm  
 Deep inside  
 Cm  
 The abandoned child  
 Standing on the edge of the underworld  
 Looking at the abyss  
 And I'm hoping for some miracle  
 To break out, to escape from all this  
 Whispers in the air  
 Tell the take of a life that's gone  
 Desolation  
 Devastation  
 What a mess we made  
 When it all went wrong  
 I'm nuclear  
 I'm wild  
 I'm breaking up inside  
 A heart of broken glass  
 Defiled  
 Deep inside  
 The abandoned child  
 (Solo)  
 Fm Cm Bbm Cm Fm Cm Bm Cm  
 I'm nuclear  
 I'm wild  
 I'm breaking up inside  
 A heart of broken glass  
 Defiled  
 Deep inside  
 The abandoned child  
 (Solo)  
 Fm Cm Bbm Cm Fm Cm Bm Cm  
 (Deep inside, the abandoned child!)

## Acordes

