

# New Order - Temptation Intro

Tom: G

Intro: C C F F  
doo-doo-doo (etc.)

C F  
A heaven ... a gateway ... a hope ... Just like the  
C F  
Feeling ... inside ... it's no joke... and though  
it  
C F  
Hurts me ... to treat you ... this way ... Betrayed by  
C F  
Words ... I never heard ... to hard to say ...

Refrão:

C G  
Up down turn around, please don't let me hit the ground  
F  
Tonight I think I'll walk alone, I'll find my soul as I go  
home  
C G  
Up down turn around, please don't let me hit the ground  
F  
Tonight I think I'll walk alone, I'll find my soul as I go  
home  
C F  
doo-do-do doo-do-do doo-do-do doo-do-do-do-do-do (humming)  
C F  
doo-do-do doo-do-do doo-do-do doo-do-do  
C F  
(no humming)

C F  
Each way I turn ... I know I'll al - way - s try...  
To break the  
C F  
Circle that's been placed ... around me From time to  
C F  
Time ... I've found I've lost ... some need That  
wasn't  
C F  
Unrgent ... to myself ... I do believe

Refrão:

C G  
Up down turn around, please don't let me hit the ground  
F  
Tonight I think I'll walk alone, I'll find my soul as I go  
home  
C G

Up down turn around, please don't let me hit the ground  
F  
Tonight I think I'll walk alone, I'll find my soul as I go  
home  
C F  
doo-do-do doo-do-do doo-do-do doo-do-do-do-do-do (humming)  
C F  
doo-do-do doo-do-do doo-do-do doo-do-do  
C F  
(no humming) Oh, you've got  
C G F  
Green eyes, oh you've got blue eyes, oh you've got grey eyes  
... Oh you've got  
C G F  
Green eyes, oh you've got blue eyes, oh you've got grey eyes  
... And I've  
C F  
Never ... seen ... anyone ... quite like you ... before ...  
and no I've  
C F  
Never ... met ... anyone ... quite like you before ...  
C G  
Thoughts from above hit the people down below  
F  
People in this world, we have no place to go.  
C G  
Thoughts from above hit the people down below  
F  
People in this world, we have no place to go.  
C G  
Thoughts from above hit the people down below  
F  
People in this world, we have no place to go.  
C G  
Thoughts from above hit the people down below  
F  
People in this world, we have no place to go.  
C G F  
Oh, it's the last time, oh it's the last time, oh it's the  
last time...  
C G F  
Oh, it's the last time, oh it's the last time, oh it's the  
last ... time... And I've  
C F  
Never ... seen ... anyone ... quite like you ... before ...  
and no I've  
C F  
Never ... met ... anyone ... quite like you before ...  
....where'd you go?  
( C F )

## Acordes

