Nik Kershaw - The Riddle

tom: A

[Primeira Parte]

 $\begin{array}{cccc} E & A & B \\ I got two strong arms \\ Dbm & D \\ Blessings of babylon with \\ Bm & G & Gbm \\ Time to carry on and try \\ E & A & B \\ For sins and false alarms \\ Dbm & D & Ebm & Bbm \\ So to America the brave \\ Bm & A & D \\ Wise men save \\ \end{array}$

[Refrão]

E Gbm E Near a tree by a river A B There's a hole in the ground Gbm E Where and old man of Aran D A Goes around and around Gbm E And his mind is a beacon A B In the veil of the night Gbm E For a strange kind of fashion D A There's a wrong and a right Bm7 A D E Gbm E But he'll never, never fight over you

[Segunda Parte]

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ABI got plans for usDbmDBmNights in the sculery and daysGGbmGGbmEABInstead of me, I only know what to discussDbmDEbmBbmOh, for anything but lightBm7ADEWise men fighting over you
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[Terceira Parte]

A B It's not me you see Dbm D Bm Pieces of valentine with just G Gbm E A B A song of mine to keep from burning history Dbm D Ebm Bbm Seasons of gasoline and gold Bm A D Wise men fold

[Refrão]

E Gbm E Near a tree by a river A B

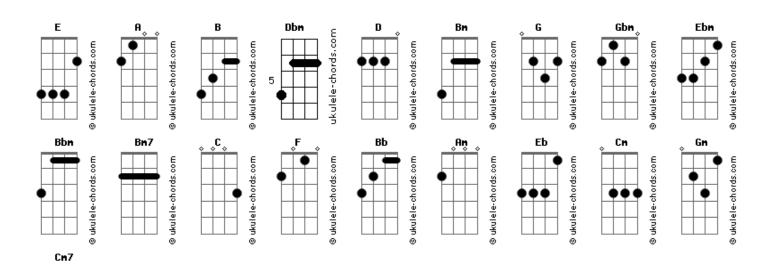
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Acordes
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There's a hole in the ground Gbm E Where and old man of Aran D A Goes around and around Gbm E And his mind is a beacon A B In the veil of the night Gbm E For a strange kind of fashion D A There's a wrong and a right Bm7 A D E G But he'll never, never fight over you [Ponte]

C F Bb I got time to kill A D G F Sly looks in corridors without a plan of yours E E Am G C A blackbird sings on Bluebird Hill D D Bb Eb Thanks to the calling of the wild Cm Bb Eb Wise men's child

[Refrão]

F Gm F Near a tree by a river Bb C There's a hole in the ground Gm F Where and old man of Aran Eb Bb Goes around and around Gm F And his mind is a beacon Bb C In the veil of the night Gm E. For a strange kind of fashion Ĕb Bb There's a wrong and a right Cm7 Bb Eb But he'll never, never fight F Gm F Near a tree by a river Bb C There's a hole in the ground Gm F Where and old man of Aran Eb Bb Goes around and around Gm F And his mind is a beacon Bb C In the veil of the night Gm F For a strange kind of fashion Eb Bb There's a wrong and a right Cm7 Bb Eb F Cm7 Bb Eb But he'll never, never fight over you F Cm7 Bb Eb F Gm No he'll never never fight over you



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