

# Nik Kershaw - The Riddle

tom:

A

[Primeira Parte]

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

[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]

A B  
I got plans for us  
Dbm D Bm  
Nights in the sculery and days  
G Gbm E A B  
Instead of me, I only know what to discuss  
Dbm D Ebm Bbm  
Oh, for anything but light  
Bm7 A D E Gbm E  
Wise men fighting over you

[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

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 F  
For a strange kind of fashion  
Eb 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

## Acordes

