

Procol Harum - Homburg

Tom: F
Intro: F (Cm7) F7 Dm Bdim7
C Bdim C7 C7 F

Your multilingual business friend
 Has packed her bags and fled
 Leaving only ash-filled ashtrays
 And the lipsticked unmade bed
 The mirror on reflection
 Has climbed back upon the wall
 For the floor she found descended
 And the ceiling was too tall

Refrão
 Your trouser cuffs are dirty
 And your shoes are laced up wrong

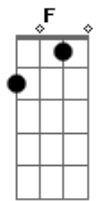
You'd better take off your homburg
 'cos your overcoat is too long

(Intro)

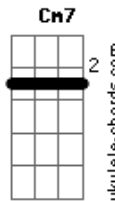
The town clock in the market square
 Stands waiting for the hour
 When it's hands they both turn backwards
 And on meeting will devour
 Both themselves and also any fool
 Who dares to tell the time
 And the sun and moon will shatter
 And the signposts cease to sign

4x
 (Refrão)
 (Intro)

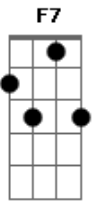
Acordes



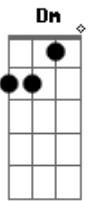
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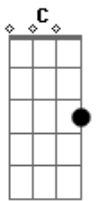
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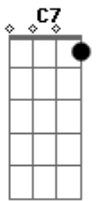
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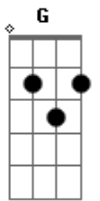
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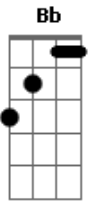
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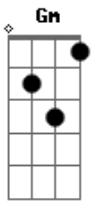
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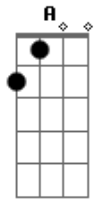
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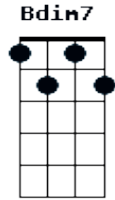
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