

Roots Circus - There Is a Spell Over This City

tom:
 A Dbm Db
 They made the Sun rise once again
 And put the wolves back in their cages
 I've been asleep for many days
 Not wide awake for ever
 Seems like nothing can get through
 This grey lid that they call heaven
 Missing sunshine missing you
 Feeling worn out bound and beaten
 All the snow makes me believe
 A sunny morning in December
 It's always been the way for me
 For just as long as I remember
 And soon the city will awake
 Send out an army of pretenders
 I plead a dirty black machine
 A race that will go on forever
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah 2x
 Db A
 There is a black cloud coming down
 You know that this place smells of pity
 Too many vultures in this town

There is a spell over this city
 Too much violence on the streets
 Only bad news in the paper
 Smiling snakes are wealthy thieves
 Too many soldiers too much hatred
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah 2x
 Db A
 Now the wolves are out again
 There's a shark close to these beaches
 Dark and heavy falls the rain
 And all the souls are mute are speechless
 So many things I'll never see
 And all the truths they never told me
 What is left for me to believe
 When the world and you is burning?
 There is a bird trapped in my chest
 And my restless bones are aching
 I am a one track speeding train
 I am a mind ready to cave in
 I am the centre of the earth
 I am too fast and I'm too lazy
 I cannot breathe for all this dirt
 But in the end you always save me

Acordes

