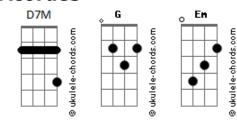
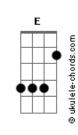


Rush - Ghost of a Chance

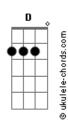
```
Intro: Em Bm Em Bm
Em Bm Em Bm
                                                          Each time we turn a new corner
                                                          A tiny moment of truth
Like a million little doorways
                                                          So many different connections
All the choices we made
                                                          Gh F
                                                                          Dbm
                                                          Our separate paths might have made
                  Bm
All the stages we passed through
                                                                 E
                                                                       Dbm
                                                          With every door that we opened
All the roles we played
                                                          Gb E Dbm
                                                          Every game we played
For so many different directions
                                                          Somehow we find each other
Our separate paths might have turned
                                                                    D
                                                          Through all that masquerade
                  Bm
With every door that we opened
                                                               D
                                                          Somehow we found each other
Every bridge that we burned
                                                          Somehow we have staved
                                                          Bm D7M
Somehow we find each other
                                                          In a state of grace
       D Bm
Through all that masquerade
                                                          I don't believe in destiny
      D Bm
                                                             Gb
Somehow we found each other
                                                          Or the guiding hand of fate
       D
Somehow we have stayed
                                                          I don't believe in forever
Bm D7M E Gb
In a state of grace
                                                              Gb
                                                          Or love as a mystical state
D
I don't believe in destiny
                                                          I don't believe in the stars or the planets
 Gb
Or the guiding hand of fate
                                                          Or angels watching from above
I don't believe in forever
                                                          But I believe there's a ghost of a chance
Or love as a mystical state
                                                          We can find someone to love
                                                                        D7M E Gb
                                                          And make it last
I don't believe in the stars or the planets
                                                                        D7M E Gb
Or angels watching from above
                                                          And make it last
                                                          And make it last
But I believe there's a ghost of a chance
                                                          ( D E Gb )
    Gb
We can find someone to love
             D7M E Gb
And make it last
                                                          I believe there's a ghost of a chance
              D7M E Gb
                                                          I believe there's a ghost of a chance
And make it last
(Em Bm)
                                                          We can find someone to love
                                                          And make it last
                                                          D7M
                    Bm
Like a million little crossroads
                                                          I believe there's a ghost of a chance
                                                          And make it last
Through the back streets of youth
```

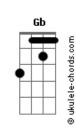
Acordes





ukulele-chords.com





Ε

I believe there's a ghost of a chance

