

## Sonata Arctica - Letter to Dana

tom: E Tune down 1/2 step! =TABLATURE EXPLANATION=

A.H. = Artificial Harmonic

pm..| = Palm mute

h = hammer on

p = pull off

/ = slide up

\ = slide down

~ = Vibrato

b = Bend

 $x\ = Pick Slide$ 

B~~-8-10-12--13-12--/15-13h15p13-\12--8~~---|------|
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G~~-9-11-12--14-12--/16-14h16p14-\12--9~~---|------|

## LYRICS:

Dana, my darling, I'm writing to you
Cause your father passed away, it was a beautiful day
And I don't want to bother you anymore,
I used to hope you'd come back
But not anymore Dana.
My eyes might have betrayed me, but I have seen
Your picture on the cover of a filthy magazine
And I think my heart just cannot handle that
Dana, my darling, would be so bad.

Dana, my darling, I'm writing to you.
'Cause Your mother passed away it was a rainy day
And I didn't mean to bother you anymore
Your mother wished: Come visit your fathers grave, Dana
Your father disowned you because you have sinned
But he did forgive you in condition he was in
And I - you won't do those things anymore
Dana My darling I'm waiting for

Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear, How I wish that Dana was here Little Dana O'Hara decided one day To travel away, far away

No, you cannot surprise me anymore I have seen it all before But it seems I cannot let you go Anyhow, Dana, Dana, Dana, Dana

And I think that I told you,
I'd wait for you forever
Now I know someone else's holding you,
So, for the first time in my life - I must lie
Lie's a sin, mess that I aim in,
Love is not the thing I feel now
I promise you: I won't write again
'til the sun sets behind your grave

Dana, oh, Dana I'm writing to you, I heard you passed away it was a beautiful day I'm old and I feel time will come for me, My diary's pages are full of thee

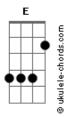
Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear, How I wish that Dana was here Little Dana O'Hara decided one day To travel away, far away

Little O'Hara oh, Dana my dear,

D~---9~--\---|| A~---7~--\---||

How I wish that Dana was here Little Dana O'Hara decided one day To travel away, far away

**Acordes** 



Dana O'Hara oh, Dana my dear, How I wish that Dana was here Little Dana O'Hara decided one day To travel away, far away