

t.A.T.u - White Robe

Tom: Eb

(intro 2x) Cm Gm Ab Fm

Cm Gm
Feeling ugly, looking pretty
Ab Fm
Yellow ribbons, black grafitti
Cm Gm
Word is written, bond is broken
Ab Fm
No big secret left unspoken
Cm Gm
Sun is painted in the corner
Ab Fm
But it's never getting warmer
Cm Gm
All the lies they keep on selling
Ab Fm
But you never check the spelling

(Ab Bb)

Cm
Flying bullets
Hit the targets
Fm
Wings and halos
Ab Gm
Five to seven
Cm
In this white robe
Through the darkness
Fm
Paragliding

Ab Gm
Back to heaven

Cm Gm
Time is running we are sitting
Ab Fm
Back together just for splitting
Cm Gm
You are crying in the corner
Ab Fm
Always next and never former
Cm Gm
Open up and let me hear it
Ab Fm
Former body, future spirit
Cm Gm
Brain is useless, chair is rocking
Ab Fm
Open doors for dead man walking

Cm
Flying bullets
Hit the targets
Fm
Wings and halos
Ab Gm
Five to seven
Cm
In this white robe
Through the darkness
Fm
Paragliding
Ab Gm
Back to heaven

Acordes

