

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

