

The Outfield - Voices Of Babylon

Tom: Eb

(Primeira parte)

Bb
Hit the message I can hear you calling
Ab **Bb**
No one's going anywhere tonight

We conceived a modern generation
Ab **Bb**
It was free but now we pay the price

We're the victims of our own creation
Ab **Bb**
Chasing rainbows that are painted black or white

Watch the struggle of our temptation
Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Instincts barely keeping us alive

(Refrão)

Ab
Back to the rhythm that we all came from
Db Eb Bb
Voices of Babylon streets of London

Ab
Back to the people that we know so well
Db Eb Bb
A space in time removed too soon to tell

Bb
Just a product of imagination
Ab **Bb**
Patiently we wait for our turn to come
A small collection of the population
Ab **Bb**
By the time our numbers up we could be gone

(Refrão)

Ab
Back to the rhythm that we all came from
Db Eb Bb
Voices of Babylon streets of London
Ab
Back to the people that we know so well
Db Eb Bb
A space in time removed too soon to tell
Ab
Back to the rhythm that we all came from
Eb Bb
Voices of Babylon streets of London - Town

Acordes

