

The Rolling Stones - Child Of The Moon

Tom: D

The wind ^Dblows ^Grain into my ^Dface
 The sun ^Gglows at the end of the highway
 Child of the moon, rub your ^Grainy eyes
 Oh, child of the moon
 Give me a ^Gwide-awake ^{Gbm}crescent-shaped ^{A7}smile... ^D
 She shivers, by the light she is hidden
 She flickers like a lamp lady vision
 A

Child of the moon, rub your rainy eyes
 A
 Child of the moon
 Give me a ^Gwide-awake ^{Gbm}crescent-shaped ^{A7}smile... ^D
 The first car on the foggy road riding
 The last star for my lady is pining
 Oh, child of the moon, bid the sun arise
 A
 Oh, child of the moon
 Give me a ^Gmisty day, ^{Gbm}pearly gray, ^Gsilver, ^{Gbm}silky faced
 G
 Wide-awake ^{Gbm}crescent-shaped ^{A7}smile... ^D

Acordes

