

# Van Morrison - What Makes The Irish Heart Beat

Tom: E

E  
All that trouble all that grief

A E  
That's why I had to leave

E7 B7  
Staying away too stong is in defeat

E  
Why I'm singing this song

A E  
Why I'm heading back home

E7 B7 E  
That's what makes the Irish heart beat

E  
I'm just like a hobo riding a train

A E  
I'm like a gangster living in Spain

Have to watch my back and I'm

E7 B7  
running out of time

E  
When I roll the dice again

A E  
If lady luck will call my name

E7 B7  
That's what makes the Irish heart

E  
beat

E  
Well that's what makes it beat

A E  
When I'm standing on the street

And I'm standing underneath this

E7 B7  
Wrigley's sign

E  
Oh so far away from home

A E  
But I know I've got to roam

E7 B7  
That's what makes the Irish heart

E  
beat

E

And it was off to foreign climes

A E  
On the Piccadilly line

We were standing underneath the

E7 B7  
Wrigley's sign

E  
So far away from home

A E  
Well I know I've got to roam

E7 B7  
That's what makes the Irish

E  
heart beat

E  
Just like a sailor out on the foam

A E  
Any port in a storm

E7  
Where we tend to burn the candle

B7  
at both ends

E  
Down the corridors of fame

A E  
Like the spark ignites the flame

E7 B7  
That's what makes the Irish

E  
heart beat

E  
But I roll the dice again

A E  
If lady luck will call my name

E7 B7  
That's what makes the Irish

E  
heart beat

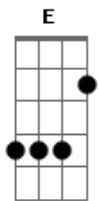
E7 B7  
Oh, that's what makes the Irish

E  
heart beat

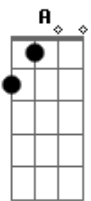
E7 B7  
That's what makes the Irish

E  
heart beat

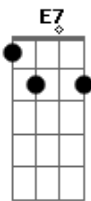
## Acordes



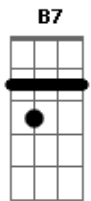
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