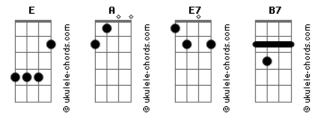
Van Morrison - What Makes The Irish Heat Beat

```
Tom: E
    F
All that trouble all that grief
        Α
                   E
That's why I had to leave
                      E7
                          B7
Staying away too stong is in defeat
      E.
Why I'm singing this song
        Α
                   E
Why I'm heading back home
              F7 B7
                                F
That's what makes the Irish heart beat
I'm just like a hobo riding a train
           Α
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
              F7 B7
That's what makes the Irish heart
 Е
beat
F
Well that's what makes it beat
          Α
                       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
        Α
               F
But I know I've got to roam
               E7 B7
That's what makes the Irish heart
 F
beat
```

Acordes

Е



```
And it was off to foreign climes
       Α
                 E
On the Piccadilly line
We were standing underneath the
   E7 B7
Wrigley's sign
   F
So far away from home
                     F
         Α
Well I know I've got to roam
            E7 B7
That' s what makes the Irish
E
heart beat
F
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
            Α
Like the spark ignites the flame
         E7 B7
That's what makes the Irish
    E
heart beat
F
But I roll the dice again
     Α
                       F
If lady luck will call my name
          F7
                  R7
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

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