

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

