

## **ABBA - Soldiers**

Tom: A We too must dance. **G** ) (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 2ª casa What's that sound? Do I hear what I think I'm hearing? What's that dreadful rumble? Do I see the signs I think I see? Won't somebody tell me what I hear Or is this just fantasy? In the distance but drawing near? Is it true that the beast is waking Is it only a storm approaching Stirring in his restless sleep tonight All that thunder and the blinding light In the pale moonlight? In the winter night? In the grip of this cold December In the grip of this cold december You and I have reason to remember. You and I have reason to remember Refrao: Refrao: Soldiers write the songs Soldiers write the songs That soldiers sing That soldiers sing The songs that you and I don't sing The songs that you and I don't sing They blow their horns And look so strong And march along You'd think that nothing They drum their drums Em Em In the world was wrong And look so strong Soldiers write the songs You'd think that nothing Soldiers write the songs Em In the world was wrong That soldiers sing Soldiers write the songs The songs that you and I won't sing That soldiers sing Let's not look the other way The songs that you and I won't sing Taking a chance Let's not look the other way 'Cause if the bugler starts to play Taking a chance We too must dance. 'Cause if the bugler starts to play

## Acordes

