

# Alice Phoebe Lou - Berlin Blues

tom:  
Am  
It ruffled up my feathers and it barked right up my tree  
Am C G F  
When suddenly it seemed all the fingers were pointing on up at me  
Am C  
And the footsteps in the sand  
Were all getting  
G F  
Washed up by the sea  
Am  
To leave me in stitches  
C G  
Bursting at the seams  
F  
Bursting at the seams  
Am C  
When the sun came out to greet me  
G F  
I only saw the wolves from my dreams  
Am C  
This is my Berlin blues song  
G F  
Sometimes life can get a little wrong  
Am C  
But it won't be long  
G F  
Cuz it just makes me strong  
Am C  
And there is a place where we one day will delve  
G F  
Where there no more walking on eggshells  
Am  
Where ideas are for free  
C  
Oh It's the place to be  
G F  
Your great mind's no longer the minority  
Am C  
And I'll see you there with your hands in the air  
G  
Where the canvas is bare  
F  
And there's no more despair  
Am  
And your third eye will stare  
C G  
Nothing can compare this  
F Am

And I'll see you there  
C G  
I'll see you there  
F Am  
I'll see you there  
C G F  
I'll see you there  
Am C  
This is my Berlin blues song  
G F  
Sometimes life can get a little wrong  
Am C  
But it won't be long  
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Cuz it just makes me strong  
Am C  
And there is a place where we one day will delve  
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Where there no more walking on eggshells  
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Where ideas are for free  
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Oh It's the place to be  
G F  
Your great mind's no longer the minority  
Am C  
And I'll see you there with your hands in the air  
G  
Where the canvas is bare  
F  
And there's no more despair  
Am  
And your third eye will stare  
C G  
Nothing can compare this  
F Am  
Not one care  
F Am  
And I'll see you there  
C G  
I'll see you there  
F Am  
I'll see you there  
C G F  
I'll see you there  
Am C  
This is my Berlin blues song  
G F  
Sometimes life can get a little wrong  
Am C  
But it won't be long  
G F Am  
Cuz it just makes me strong

## Acordes

