

Bee Gees - Wind of change

Tom: A

Gbm7
In the streets of New York City
every man can feel the cold,
Gbm7
and I don't want no pity,
B
but I want my story told.

And the lights Gbm7
shine down on me,
B
they shine on the little boy,
Gbm7
is this way to make him pay
B
being born in a world of joy?

But like me, A he don't know where he'll go wrong, A7M
Bm7
he won't cry so many tears
Dm
till he finds out why he don't belong.

Like me, A there's no room for us out there, A7M
Bm7
you can lose your hope and pride,
Dm
when it comes to broken dreams
you'll get your share.

Gbm7 B Gbm7 B
Sometimes a man breaks down,
Gbm7 B
and the good things he is looking for
Gbm7 B
are crushed into the ground.

Get on up, Gbm7 look around,
B
can't you feel the wind of change?
Gbm7
Get on up, taste the air,
B
can't you see the wind of change?

Gbm7
Don't you understand what I'm saying?
B
We need a god down here,
Gbm7
a man to lead us children,

take us from the valley of fear. B

Make the lights Gbm7 shine down on us,
B
show us the road to go,
Gbm7
help us survive, make us arrive,
B
teach us what we need to know.

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Bm7
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Acordes

