

# Bee Gees - Wind of change

Tom: A

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

take us from the valley of fear.

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

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he won't cry so many tears  
till he finds **Dm** out why he don't belong.

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## Acordes

