

Björk - Thunderbolt

Tom: A Gbm Stirring at waters edge Gbm Cold froth on my twig Dbm D My mind in whirls Gbm Wanders around desire May I, can I or have I too often Craving miracles May I, can I or have I too often now Craving miracles Craving miracles Dbm D No one imagines the light shock I need D And I'll never know Dbm D From whose hands deeply humble Gbm Dangerous gifts as such to mine come May I, should I or have I too often Craving miracles

Bm May I, can I or have I too often Bm Craving miracles Craving miracles

(repetem-se os acrodes até o fim)

My romantic gene is dominant And it hungers for union Universal intimacy All embracing May I, should I or have I too often Craved miracles May I, can I or have I too often Craved miracles Crave Waves irregularly striking Wind stern in my face Thunderstorm come Scrape these barnacles off me! May $\bar{\text{I}}$, may $\bar{\text{I}}$ or should $\bar{\text{I}}$ too often Crave miracles May I or should I or have I too often All my body parts are one As lightning hits my spine Sparkling Prime runs through me Revive my wish Inviolable May I, can I or have I too often Craving miracles May I, can I, should I or have I too often Craving miracles

Acordes

