Bob Marley - Coming From The Cold

Tom: C

C
In this life, in this life, in this life

In this oh sweet life
F
We're coming in from the cold
C
We're coming in, We're coming in, We're coming in,
We're coming in, We're coming in, We're coming in
F
We're coming in from the cold
C F G
It's you, it's you, it's you I'm talking to
C Em Am
Well you, hey, you, you
F G C Em
you I'm talking to now
Am F G C Em
why do you look so sad and forsaken
Am
When one door is closed
F G C
Don't you know another is open
F
Would you let the system
F
Make you kill your brotherman?
Dm C Am
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, dred, no.
F
Would you make system
F Dm C Am
Make you kill your brotherman? No Dread No
F
Would you make system
F Dm C Am
Get on top of your head again? No, dred, no

G
Well the biggest man you ever

Did she was just a baby

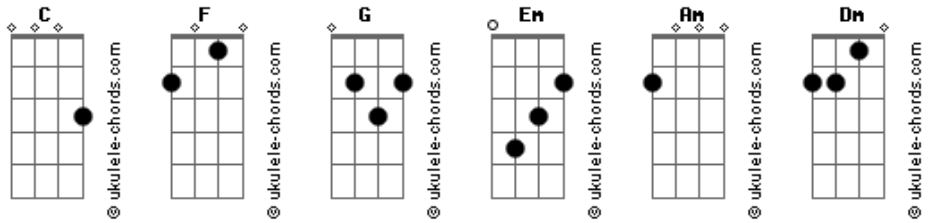
In this life, in this life (...)
In this oh sweet life
We're coming in from the cold
We're coming in from the cold
Coming in from the cold
It's life. it's life, it's life
Coming from the cold
We're coming in, coming in, coming in
Coming in from the cold

It's you, it's you, it's you I'm talking to
Well you, it's you, it's you
It's you I'm talking to now
why do you look so sad and forsaken
When one door is closed
Don't you know another is open

Would you let the system
Make you kill your brotherman
No dred no
Would you make system
Make you kill your brotherman
No dred no
Would you make system
Get on top of your head again
No dread no
Well the biggest man you ever
Did see was just a baby

In this life, in this life
In this oh sweet life
We're coming in from the cold
We're coming in, coming in, coming in
Coming in from the cold
We're coming in, coming in, coming in

Acordes



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