

Christopher Cross - Sailing

tom:
Capo: 2ª casa (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

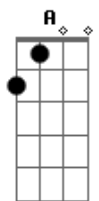
Well, it's not far down to paradise
At least it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away
And find tranquility
Oh, the canvas can do miracles
Just you wait and see
Believe me

It's not far to never-never land
No reason to pretend
And if the wind is right you can find
The joy of innocence again
Oh, the canvas can do miracles
Just you wait and see
Believe me

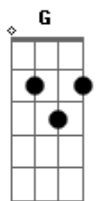
Sailing takes me away to where I've always
Heard it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be free

Fantasy, it gets the best of me

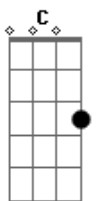
Acordes



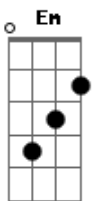
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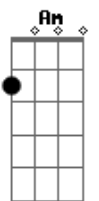
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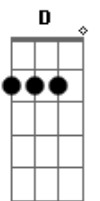
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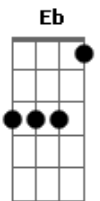
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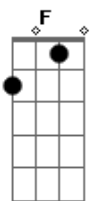
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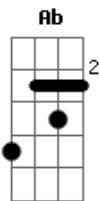
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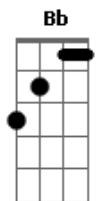
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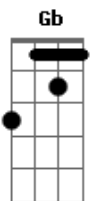
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When I'm sailing
All caught up in the reverie, every word is a symphony
Won't you believe me?

Sailing takes me away to where I've always
Heard it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be free

(G Eb F)
(Ab Bb F)
(Bb Gb Ab)
(Eb F G)

Well it's not far back to sanity
At least it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away
And find serenity
Oh, the canvas can do miracles
Just you wait and see
Believe me

Sailing takes me away to where I've always
Heard it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be free