

## Elcio Dias - Nikita

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Oh no! Nikita you'll never know
Intro: G Bm7 C Db7 D7
                                                                   ( Bm7 C Db7 D7 )
     Bm7
                  C ( C C ) C
( G G )
                                                                        Bm7
Hey Nikita is it cold - in your little corner of the world Do you ever dream of me, do you ever see the letters that I
                D
                                ( D D )
                                                                   write
You could roll around the globe
                        G
And never find a warmer soul to know
                                                                   When you look up through the wire
                  C \quad (C \quad C) \quad C
(G-G )
                                                                   Nikita do you count the stars at night
Oh I saw you by the wall - ten of your tin soldiers in a
                                                                   \mbox{G7} \mbox{C} ( \mbox{C} ( \mbox{C} ) \mbox{C} \mbox{g} and if there comes a time \mbox{\ --} guns and gates no longer hold
                             D
                                        ( D D ) ( D D )
With eyes that looked like ice on fire
                           G
                                                                   And if you're free to make a choice
The human heart a captive in the soul
                                                                   Just look towards the west and find a friend.
Refrão:
                                                                   (Volta pro Refrão) (Back to the Chorus)
\ensuremath{\mbox{G7}} C ( \ensuremath{\mbox{C}} C ) \ensuremath{\mbox{G}} Oh Nikita you will never know - anything about my home
                                                                                                 ( C C )
                                       D
                                                ( D D)
                                                                   Oh Nikita you will never know - anything about my home
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you; Oh, you. Nikita I'll never know how good it feels to hold you;
I need you so
                                                                   D D7
                                                              ( G Oh no! Nikita you'll never know
                          ( C C )
Oh Nikita is the other side
                                - of any given line in time
                                                                   ( Bm7 C Db7 D7 )
                                                                   Solo: G Bm7 C C C G F Bb Eb Eb Dm C Ab G G7
counting ten tin soldiers in a row
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## **Acordes**

