

Elton John - Japanese Hands

Bb / / / Flesh on silk looks different than on a cotton sheet back Intro: Eb / Bb / Ab Bb / / / Eb / Bb / Ab home. Where no one wears their hair like yours beneath those Outside I can hear the fireworks beyond the paper walls. oriental combs. And with your thirsty fingers running up and down my spine, Where the symbols painted black and white - run together when the rain falls. You forget the western woman when you're sleeping on Kyoto And the wind chimes across Kyoto each time the earth moves. Eb Was it the quake that shook me or was it - something to do {Repreat Chorus} with you? Bb And the moon grows cold. And the sky explodes. Chorus: Eb Fh Bb To the distant sound of drums. And the hot wind heats the bamboo blinds. And your almond eyes always shine. And the sky explodes. And the moon grows cold. Bb Sitting cool behind your painted fan. As the dragons on the mainland wait to heat the sun. All the secrets of the east conceal the beauty and the beast. Eb F Bb Eb F Bb CODA: For tender is the man - in her Japanese hands. In her Japanese hands. In her Japanese hands.

Acordes

