

Fleetwood Mac - Destiny Rules

```
Tom: C
                                                                             C#m6add9add11
                                                                                             В
                                                                                                       C#m6add9add11
                                                                           It appears to me that destiny rules, and the . . .
                                             B )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1º casa
 From the album "Say You Will," 2003
                                                                             C#m6add9add11
                                                                                             В
                                                                                                       C#m6add9add11
Tabulated by Reed Peterson
                                                                   Spirits are ruthless with the paths they choose, it's not
Capo on 1st Fret
CHORDS
                                                                             C#m6add9add11
                                                                                            В
                                                                                                        C#m6add9add11
                                                                   Being together, it's just following the rules, no one's a
                                   Bb7/11
                                                                fool
                e|---X---
el---X---
                                 el---X---I
                В ј - - - 4 - - -
                                 B|---4---|
BI---4---
Gİ - - - 3 - - -
                G | ---0---
                                 G | ---3--- |
                                                                                         Bb7/11
Di---4---
                Di---3---
                                 Di---0---i
  ---2---
                A j - - - 0 - - -
                                 A | - - - 0 - - - |
                                                               VERSE 2 - fundamentally the same, except for some subtle,
                E | ---X---
                                                               flavorful variations courtesy
Eİ---X---
                                 Eİ---X---İ
                                                                Lindsey . . .
C#m6add9add11
el---0---|
Bİ---4---İ
                                                                  B F7 Bb7/11
Gi---3---i
                                                               Six weeks in a foreign country, how time flew
D | ---4--- |
A | - - - 4 - - - |
Eİ---X---İ
Intro: - Just Lindsey, here . . .
                                                               I didn't speak the language, but some how I knew
  B F7 Bb7/11
                                                                That that would be the only time that we could be alone and
  B F7 Bb7/11
                                                                foolish . . .
. . . enter Stevie
                                                                  B F7 Bb7/11
                                                                We said we'd never come home
  B F7 Bb7/11
Maybe we were together in another life
                                                                CHORUS 2 - once again, some subtle variations, but fundamentally identical to "CHORUS 1" \,
Maybe we are together in a parallel universe
                                                                             C#m6add9add11
                                                                                             В
                                                                                                        C#m6add9add11
                                                                           When I see you again, as I always do
  B F7 Bb7/11
Maybe our paths are not supposed to cross twice
                                                                             C#m6add9add11
                                                                                             В
                                                                                                       C#m6add9add11
                                                                           It appears to me that destiny rules, and the . . .
  B F7 Bb7/11
Maybe your arms are not supposed to go around me
                                                                                                        C#m6add9add11
                                                                             C#m6add9add11
                                                                                              В
                                                                   Spirits are ruthless with the paths they choose, it's not
VERSE 1 - Enter John and Mick . . .
  B F7 Bb7/11
                                                                             C#m6add9add11
                                                                                                        C#m6add9add11
I care about you now and then
                                                                                             В
                                                                   Being together, it's just following the rules, no one's a
                                                                fool
  B F7 Bb7/11
I wonder where you are and how you feel
                                                                                         Bb7/11
     F7
                                                                VERSE 3 - different from "VERSE 1" and "VERSE 2"
          Bb7/11
Sometimes I walk by and I look up to your balcony just to . .
                                                                 Bb7/11 C#m6add9add11
                                                                                           В
                                                                   I like the coastal cities, I like the lights
  B F7 Bb7/11
Make sure that you were real, just to . . .
                                                                 Bb7/11
                                                                         C#m6add9add11
                                                                                           В
                                                                   I like the way the cities blend into the ocean at night
  B F7 Bb7/11
Make sure that I can still feel you
                                                                          C#m6add9add11
CHORUS 1
                                                                   It's like living on a working river; the coastal lines are
                                                               glittering . . .
             C#m6add9add11
                              В
                                        C#m6add9add11
           When I see you again, as I always do
                                                                  Bb7/11 C#m6add9add11
                                                                   like a diamond snake, in a black sky
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- B C#m6add9add11 B C#m6add9add11 When I see you again, as I always do
- B C#m6add9add11 B C#m6add9add11 It appears to me that destiny rules, and the . . .
- B C#m6add9add11 B C#m6add9add11 . . . the remainder of Spirits are ruthless with the paths they choose, it's not own thing let's just
- B C#m6add9add11 B C#m6add9add11
 Being together, it's just following the rules, no one's a fool

We're just following the rules . . .

No one's a fool . . .

. . . the remainder of the solo is basically Lindsey doing his own thing - let's just ourselves to do the same as well, and save "Mr. Tab-Writer" the time of having to type out improvised note!

NOTE: If some of this tablature seems unclear (i.e. the rhythm, the timing, the tab is too complicated, feel free to play along by strumming the basic chords.

Acordes

