Gene Clark - Only Colombe

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Tom: G
Intro: G
   G
The warm wind will not blow tonight
          С
For the the fog enshrouds the landing light
     Am
As she said she might have heard a bell tolling
Though a gold ship sails her clouds and dreams
                                                                 G
Through the crashing seas she finds it seems
        Am
That the shore she's looking for is hardly showing
D
                     C
Oh, what is this song she's singing?
                       C G
                                         C
                                                  G
Oh, could it be for someone bringing her, her everything?
   G
Her paralytic agencies
Twist their tongues into philosophies
                                                               D
    Am
                      С
As petite Colombe asks only what she's been stealing
                                                               D
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Acordes

G



The tapestries that drape her walls And the heroes she has witnessed fall G While the hallway leaves them all blank to the ceiling Oh, again this song she's singing C C G Oh, could it be for someone bringing her, her every dream? Beneath the deep and broken wall The reflecting glass of time it falls Am С Through the crack she said she heard the ocean calling G The foghorn cries profanity С At the master of insanity G Am As she watches ruins, neading me and sobbing Oh, again this song she's singing C C G G Oh, could it be for someone bringing her, her everything?