

# Ghost - The Future Is a Foreign Land

tom:  
Bb

Fifteen years from now  
Gm  
I know it feels remote  
Dm  
But picture it somehow  
Eb Bb  
In your head  
F  
It's 1984  
Gm  
And knocking on your door  
Dm  
Is the Brownshirt Stasi guard  
Eb Bb  
Boom, you're gone  
F  
And in the blood of the Kennedys  
Eb Bb  
The good ones get shot  
F  
And in the absence of sympathy  
F  
Won't you hear me out?  
Gm Dm Eb  
When it all burns down  
Bb F  
When it all burns down  
Gm Dm Eb Bb  
I will hold you close for the minute  
F  
Yeah, I'll hold you for the minute it takes

Gm  
Fifty-five years from now  
Dm  
I know it sounds insane  
Eb Bb F  
The dark fascist regime might be gone  
Eb Bb  
Oh, if you by then have forgiven me  
F Dm  
When push comes to shove  
Eb Bb  
We don't have to be enemies  
F  
Won't you hear me out?  
Gm Dm Eb  
When it all burns down

Bb F  
When it all burns down  
Gm Dm Eb Bb  
I will hold you close for the minute  
F  
For the minute  
Bb Gm  
When it all burns down  
C7 Eb Bb  
And the flames devour everything that we are  
F Eb  
I will hold you for the minute  
Eb Bb  
I will hold you for the minute it takes  
Passagem (Bb A Gm )  
Gm  
With these words at hand  
Dm F  
The future is a foreign land  
Eb Bb F  
So let us pray for more in twenty twenty-four  
Gm  
(Twenty twenty-four)  
Dm  
We could grow old together  
(Twenty twenty-four)  
Eb Bb  
We could love one another  
(Twenty twenty-four)  
F  
And then we'll from then be peace forevermore  
G  
Peace forevermore  
Am Em F  
But if it all burns down  
C G  
If it all burns down  
Am Em F C  
I will hold you close for the minute  
G  
For the minute  
F Am  
If it all burns down  
D7 F C  
And the flames devour everything that we are  
G F  
I will hold you for the minute  
Fm Am  
I will hold you for the minute it takes

## Acordes

