

Morten Harket - A Kind Of Christmas Card

tom:
Intro: D Bm Gbm A

D All you folks back home B
E Gb A
I'll never tell you this
D You're not supposed to know Bm
A
Where your daughter is
G A
There are ways of life
Bm
You never understood
A G
It's right here
A D A
Downtown Hollywood
G A
It's afternoon on Sunset Boulevard Bm
I've got a stolen moment trying hard
A G
To write a kind of, kind of Christmas card
D Bm Gb A
But I _____ am burning out again
D Bm Gb A
Toni _____ ght there is fever in my veins

D7 Bm
Mama, dear
Gb A
All the love you gave
D I guess there's really nothing, Bm
A
nothing much to save
G A
See this place, Bm

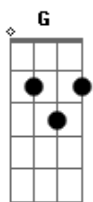
is as dirty as I feel myself
G A
There are still some riches
D A
At the Roosevelt
G A
That evening prayer, those memories
Bm
In my little bedroom, mama, on my knees,
A G
That's where I'm at - Down in Los-Angeles

D Bm Gb A
And I _____ am burning out again
D Bm Gb A
And I _____ must rise above the shame
D Bm Gb A G A Bm G
A Bm A
Toni _____ ght there is fever in my veins, yeah

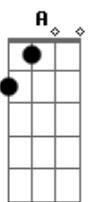
G A Bm
Oh, just think of the girl I used to be
A G A D
You were my age once, mama, Twenty-three
A G A
I can still hear some of the songs you used to play
Bm
From that summer of love in '68
A G
Seems it's turned into a winter of hate

D B Gb A
And I _____ am burning out again
D Bm Gb A
And I _____ must rise above the shame
D Bm Gb A
Toni _____ ght there is fever in my veins,
D Bm Gbm A D Bm Gbm A
Toni _____ ght there is fever in my veins, yeah
D Bm G Gbm A
Summer of love
D Bm G Gbm A D Bm Gbm A
D Bm Gbm A D
Winter of hate oohhh summer of love

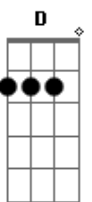
Acordes



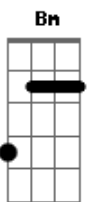
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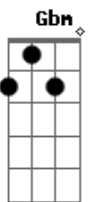
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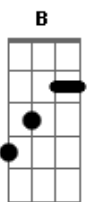
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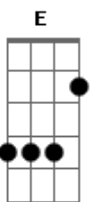
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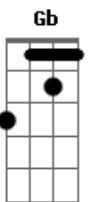
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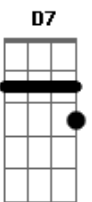
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