

# Morten Harket - Letter From Egypt

Tom: A  
Intro: A A7M Gb7 D Bm E A E A

A Dbm E Gb7 D  
It's a pity to disturb  
Bm A E A  
What happens by itself  
Dbm Gb7 D  
Mmmh by greed and hunger  
Bm A E A  
We won't reach it any longer  
E Gb7 D  
You're a fool to use force  
Bm A E A  
When you walk through open doors  
A7M E Gb7 D  
And see this night, perhaps it falls  
Bm E A E A  
Not for you and i at all  
Dbm Gb7 D  
All these stars they would shine  
Bm E A E A  
Even if we both were blind  
Dbm Gb7 F#(5) D  
But something now is gonna come  
Bm A  
We can live some day  
E A E Gb7  
Like if we're gone  
D7M Bm  
we won't need much space  
E A E A  
we won't need much spare, then  
E Gb7 D  
So let me walk you down the street

B A E A7  
Kicking leaves up with our feet  
E Gb7 D  
That's not a sound for us to hear  
Bm A E  
But for the blind man over there  
A E Gb7  
And it's alright, baby it's ok  
D Bm A7M E Gb7  
Everyone everyone is on their way  
D A B  
Have a look - around you  
A7M E A A7M E Gb7 D Bm7 E7  
Everybody knows it's getting late  
A E A A7M  
Everyone  
Gb7  
Baby it's ok  
D Bm A E A A7M Gb7 D  
Bm A E A  
Everyone everyone is far from home these days  
Dbm Gb7 D  
My love, what can i say  
Bm A E  
Tomorrow's always been  
A E Gb7 D Bm A E  
A very special day  
A Dbm Gb7 Bm Gbm7  
And it's alright baby  
D Bm A E A A7M Gb7 D Bm A E A Dbm  
Gb7  
Have a look around you... uuuuuuhhhh  
D Bm A E A7M Gb7 D Bm A  
C#dim7 Gb7 A7 Gbm Em  
Everyone is far from home these days

## Acordes

