

James Taylor - Only a dream in Rio

Tom: A

(D / E / A / B7 / Dbm)

More than a distant land, Over a shining sea
More than the steaming green, More than the shining eyes

E / A / Gbm / B7 / E / A / Gbm

Well they tell me It's only a dream in Rio

Nothing could be as sweet as it seems, On this very first day
down

B7 / E / A / Gbm / B7 / E / A

They remind me ? son have you so soon forgotten

Gbm / B7 / E / A / D / E / A / Ab7 /
Dbm

Often as not it's rotten inside And the mask soon slips away
''

Gbm A Ab7 Dbm Gbm

A Ab7
Strange taste of a tropical fruit, Romantic language of the
portuguese

Dbm / Gbm / A / Ab7 Dbm D E A /
Ab7 / Dbm

Melody on a wooden flute, Samba floating in the summer breeze

E A Gb7 B7 Gb7

B7
It's alright you can stay asleep, you can close your eyes

Ab7 Dbm D B7 E

Db7 Gbm A B7
You can trust the people of paradise, To call your keeper and
tender your goodbyes

E A Gbm B7 E / A / Gbm / B7 / E / A

Oh what a night wonderful one in a million, Frozen fire
brazilian stars

D E A B7 E A Gbm

B7

E

Oh holy southern cross, Later on take me way downtown in a tin
can

A / Gbm / B7 E A D

E A Ab7
I can't come down from the bandstand, I'm never thown for such
a loss when they say

Dbm / Gbm / A / Ab7 / Dbm / Gbm / A / Ab7 D / E /
A / Ab7

Qdo a nossa mãe acordar, andaremos ao sol, Qdo ... acordar,
cantará pelo sertão

Qdo ... acordar, todos os filhos saberão Ab7 / Dbm / D /
E / A

Todos os filhos saberão e regozijarão

(E A Gb7 B7)

Caught in the rays of rising sun, On the run, from the
soldier's gun

Shouting out loud from the angry crowd, the mild, the wild
and the hungry child

E A Gbm B7 E / A / Gbm

I'll tell you there's more than dream in Rio

B7 E A D E A

I was there on the very day and my heart came back alive

B7 E A Gbm B7 E / A / Gbm
/ B7 / E

There was more, more than the singing voices, More than the up
turned faces

A D E / A / B7 / Dbm / B7 / Dbm / D E A
/ B7 / Dbm

And more than the shining eyes, But it's more than the shining
eye

More than the steaming green, More than the hidden hills

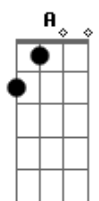
A / B7 Dbm / D / E / A / Dbm

More than the concret christ, More than a distant land, over a
shining sea

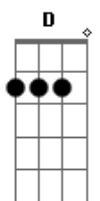
(D / E / A / B7 / Dbm)

More than the a hungry child, More like another time, Born of
a million years, More than a million years

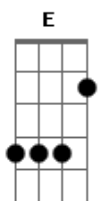
Acordes



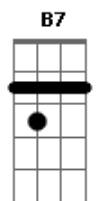
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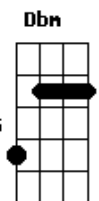
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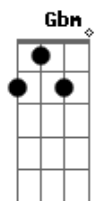
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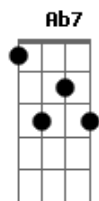
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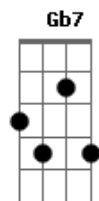
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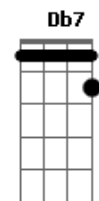
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