

Joe Brooks - Palm Trees Or Lost Souls

Tom: E

(capo 6ª casa)

(intro) E A E A

E A
City of stars that hide through the night
E A
Pity the dogs left out in the moonlight
E A B
Talk about God and the weather is fine, just fine
E A
The taste of ambition is bitter and sweet
E A
It sings in a dream and then sleeps on a street
E A E
B
It's there in the eyes of the people you meet all the time,
all the time

A E Gbm B
This is the place where all of the fallen and the forsaken
never move on
A E Gbm B
You've lost the race if you're feet fail you in the city of
angels
D
Wings don't grow on palm trees or lost souls

E A
The city of songs that burn holes in your heart
E A
Pity the ones that don't know where to start out
E A B
They walk without hope as the ocean rolls by
E A
Lies on the tongues and the mouths of the men
E A
Who deny us the chance to live as we planned
E A E B

Freedom feels good if only freedom were mine, all mine

A E Gbm B
This is the place where all of the fallen and the forsaken
never move on
A E Gbm B
You've lost the race if you're feet fail you in the city of
angels
D
Wings don't grow on palm trees or lost souls
Em
There's no in between here
Gbm
You either whisper or scream here
B
And if you say you feel at home you know
A E
You're missing somewhere else

A E Gbm B
This is the place where all of the fallen and the forsaken
never move on
A E Gbm B
You've lost the race if you're feet fail you in the city of
angels
D
Wings don't grow on palm trees or lost souls

A E Gbm B
This is the place where all of the fallen and the forsaken
never move on
A E Gbm B
You've lost the race if you're feet fail you in the city of
angels
D E A E
Wings don't grow on palm trees or lost souls
E A E A E A
On palm trees or lost souls
E A E
On palm trees or lost souls

Acordes

