

Klondike - Brother Of My Heart

Tom: E

Intro: A E

A

She knows I'm not that brave
And cry when Frodo leaves

E

She's why I got this flat

A Dbm A

That's way too big for the two of us

A

However, now she's gone

E

But you smile at everything

Gbm Dbm A

You've seen them come and go before

(A E Riff 1)

Riff 1

E|-----7-7--7-----7-7--7-----|

---|

B|-----9-----9-7-----9-----9-7-----7---|

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G|-----9-----9-----9-----9-6-9-----|

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D|-----|

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A|-----|

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E|-----|

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A

It's quiet for awhile
You light a cigarette

E

Even from afar

Gbm Dbm A

You know my thoughts by their silhouettes

A

So we don't have to talk

E

For now a beer's enough

Gbm Dbm A

To make the rain seem far away

B

The brother of my heart

A Dbm

Lives in you, I know

E Gbm

As long as they beat I will always have a

A

Safe retreat

B

?Cause brotherhood's an art

A Dbm

And we paint when we fall

E A

And on this canvas colors are painted on

B

Once and for all

A

You say I've put on weight
I say you've lost some hair

E

Since nineteen-ninety-eight

Gbm Dbm A

When we dreamt of france in the summer air

A

Suddenly I'm back to when

E

I smiled at everything

Gbm Dbm A

And got my first can of paint and learned

B

The brother of my heart

A Dbm

Lives in you, I know

E Gbm

As long as they beat I will always have a

A

Safe retreat

B

?Cause brotherhood's an art

A Dbm

And we paint when we fall

E A

And on this canvas colors are painted on

B

Once and for all

(Riff 1)

(A Dbm Riff 1 Riff 2)

Riff 2

E|-----7---7---7---7-----|

B|-----9---9---9---9-----|

G|-----|

D|-----|

A|-----|

E|-----|

A

I build these castles made of sand

Dbm

Again and again and think that they will do
But start anew

A

With less sand than I had before

Dbm

And one more time I loose it to the shore
It's a state of war

(A E)

(A E)

A

I build these castles made of sand

Dbm

Again and again and think that they will do
But start anew

A

With less sand than I had before

Dbm

And one more time I loose it to the shore
It's a state of war

A

I build these castles made of sand

Dbm

Again and again and think that they will do
But start anew

A

With less sand than I had before

Dbm

And one more time I loose it to the shore

Acordes

