

Level 42 - Children Say

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[Refrão]
                tom:
                                                               Dbm7
                                                                                  A7M
                Α
Intro: Gbm7 B
                                                               Children say, come what may
       Gbm7 B
                Bm7
                                                               Be strong for the friends you've known
        Gbm7 B Bm7 E
                                                                                     A7M
                                                                   Dbm7
                                                               But one fine day, far away
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                            n
                                                                         C7M
                                                               Will we remember the love we used to own
                                                                                   A7M
 I keep to myself what I might share with others
                                                               Children say, children say
                                                                 C7M
                                                               We open our minds as one
But they don't seem to understand
                                                                   Dbm7
                                                               But one more day slips away
 I open my mouth to rediscover
                                                                            C7M
                         Bm7
I don't have the words at my command
                                                               Why don't the dreams of the young never come to be
                                                               [Solo] Gbm7 B
Gbm7 B Bm7 E
 Holding out for a world so much better
                                                               [Terceira Parte]
           В
But I'm a stranger in a stranger's land
     Gbm7
                                                                        Gbm7
All my friends have sold out
                                                               Well you knew what I was saying
Couldn't handle the pressure
                                                               (But did you know what it meant)
                                                                       В
Counting their blessings
                                                               When you saw that look in my eye
         Bm7
                                                               (Did you know it was heaven sent)
Trying to salvage what they can
                                                               Was it all a waking dream
[Refrão]
                                                               (All that time we must have spent)
                                                                       В
Dbm7
                                                               Well I guess it must have been
Children say, children say
                                                                              Bm7
  C7M
                                                               (Somehow that feeling came and went)
We open our minds as one
                                                               [Refrão]
   Dbm7
But one more day slips away
             C7M
Why don't the dreams of the young never come to be
                                                               Children say, come what may
                                                                   C7M
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Be strong for the friends you've known
                                                                                    A7M
                                                               But one fine day, far away
When I overhear my parents' conversations
                                                                        C7M
                                                               Will we remember the love we used to own
Well, I'm struck by the things they say
                                                                                    A7M
                                                               Children say, children say
It seems they traded the years for mere complications
                                                                  C7M
                                                               We open our minds as one
                         Bm7
Who ever thought it could end this way
                                                                   Dbm7
                                                               But one more day slips away
                                                                            C7M
  They close the door, but they can't lock it
                                                               Why don't the dreams of the young never come to be
'Cause something of their childhood remains
                                                               [Final]
          Gbm7
And they've felt it before when the man in their pocket
                                                               Dbm7 A7M F7M Gadd9
                           Bm7
                                                               (Repeat and fade out)
Counted the cost of their material gains
Acordes
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