

Marillion - Berlin

Tom: C

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Dm7 Cm
Gm7 Cm Dm7

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7
The mascara'd blonde from the Berliner bar
Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7
Rises at twilight, gets dressed in a daze
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7
Black leather crackles and cold water runs
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7
As she touches the walls of her memory maze

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7
And the shadows of men she has known fill her day
Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7
She's held half the world in her arms so they say
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7
But she wakes up without them with a hole in her heart
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7
And she puts on her clothes, lives her life behind bars

Dm Am7 Dm Am7 Dm Am7 Dm Am7

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7
The mascara'd blonde from the Berliner bar
Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7
Sighs at the skylight, gets lost in the haze
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7
Black leather crackles and cold water runs
Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7
As she touches the walls of her memory maze

Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm

Em Bm C D
Someone got stranded in no man's land
Em Bm C D
Dancing in the spotlight to the sound of clapping hands
Em Bm C D
Nobody knows whose side he was on
Em Bm C D
It's a risk that you take in no man's land
Em Bm C D
Nobody knows what made him decide
Em Bm C D
To run for freedom and to certain suicide
Em Bm C D
When they turn off the guns and his fingers uncurl
Em Bm C D
He's clutching a photograph of a Berlin party girl

E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7

E7sus4 E7
Come in from your checkpoints on your lonely roads
E7sus4 E7

Come in from your ditches in your silent fields
E7sus4 E7
Where intensified light from a rifle sight
E7sus4
Makes the darkness day
E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7
And the day too bright, too bright

E7sus4 E7
And we wake up without you
E7sus4 E7
We wake up without you
E7sus4 E7
We wake up without you
E7sus4 E7
We wake up without you

Gm Dm7
With a hole in our hearts
Gm Dm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7
With a hole in our hearts
Gm Dm7
You mad dog shaven head bottle-boy freaks
Gm Dm7
In Martens and khaki, drunk on sake

Cm Gm7
You stare at yourself in the cruel flush of dawn
Cm Gm7
Terrified, sunken-eyed, withered and drawn

Gm Dm7
The butcher, the baker, the munitions maker
Gm Dm7
The over-achiever, the armistice breaker

Cm Gm7
The freebase instructor, the lightning conductor
Cm Gm7
The psycho, the sailor, the tanker, the tailor

Gm Dm7
The black market mailer, the quick and the dead
Gm Dm7
The spotlight dancer, the quick and the dead

Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7 Dm7
The quick and the dead, the quick and the dead

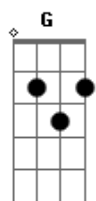
Cm Gm7
We wake up without you
Cm Gm7
We wake up without you

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7
With a hole in our hearts

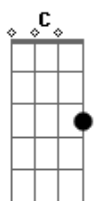
Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7 Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7

Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7
The mascara'd blonde from the Berliner bar
Eb Dm G
Rises at twilight, gets dressed in a daze

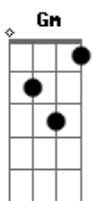
Acordes



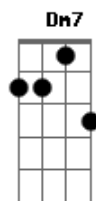
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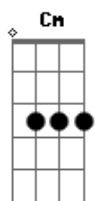
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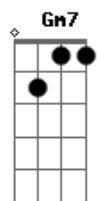
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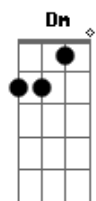
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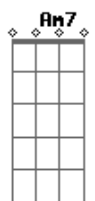
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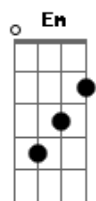
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