

# Marillion - Berlin

Tom: C

Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Cm Gm Cm Dm Cm Gm Cm  
Dm  
Gm Dm Gm Dm Dm  
The mascara'd blonde from the Berliner bar  
Gm Dm Gm Dm  
Rises at twilight, gets dressed in a daze  
Cm Gm Cm Gm  
Black leather crackles and cold water runs  
Cm Gm Cm Gm  
As she touches the walls of her memory maze  
Gm Dm Gm Dm  
And the shadows of men she has known fill her day  
Gm Dm Gm Dm  
She's held half the world in her arms so they say  
Cm Gm Cm Gm  
But she wakes up without them with a hole in her heart  
Cm Gm Cm Gm  
And she puts on her clothes, lives her life behind bars  
Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am  
Gm Dm Gm Dm  
The mascara'd blonde from the Berliner bar  
Gm Dm Gm Dm  
Sighs at the skylight, gets lost in the haze  
Cm Gm Cm Gm  
Black leather crackles and cold water runs  
Cm Gm Cm Gm  
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 Dm  
With a hole in our hearts  
Gm Dm Cm Gm Cm Gm  
With a hole in our hearts  
Gm Dm  
You mad dog shaven head bottle-boy freaks  
Gm Dm  
In Martens and khaki, drunk on sake  
Cm Gm  
You stare at yourself in the cruel flush of dawn  
Cm Gm  
Terrified, sunken-eyed, withered and drawn  
Gm Dm  
The butcher, the baker, the munitions maker  
Gm Dm  
The over-achiever, the armistice breaker  
Cm Gm  
The freebase instructor, the lightning conductor  
Cm Gm  
The psycho, the sailor, the tanker, the tailor  
Gm Dm  
The black market mailer, the quick and the dead  
Gm Dm  
The spotlight dancer, the quick and the dead  
Cm Gm Cm Gm Gm Dm  
Gm Dm  
The quick and the dead, the quick and the dead  
Cm Gm  
We wake up without you  
Cm Gm  
We wake up without you  
Gm Dm Gm Dm Cm Gm Cm Gm  
With a hole in our hearts  
Gm Dm Gm Cm Gm Dm Gm Dm  
Gm Dm Gm Dm  
The mascara'd blonde from the Berliner bar  
Eb Dm G  
Rises at twilight, gets dressed in a daze

## Acordes



