

Midge Ure - Fragile

tom:

Em

Em **D**

You might as well have asked me not to breathe

Em **D**

A damaged soul I had no choice

C **G**

I see you walk through fields of golden corn

A **Em**

I don't belong, just fragile

Em **D**

With every step you raise your grand design

Em **D**

You build your temple to your king

C **G**

Your shoes fill every step that brought me down

A **Em**

A weeping clown, just fragile

Em **D**

And when respect turns into sympathy

Em **D**

And pure concern turns into fear

C **G**

You choose to live your life in babylon

A **Em**

I can't belong just fragile

G **Am**

And I thought it made me better

F **C**

And I thought it would make me strong

B **F**

And I thought in answered everything

B **F** **G**

But I knew that I was wrong

(**Em** **D**)

(**Em** **D**)

C **G**

You choose to live your life in babylon

A **Em**

I can't belong just fragile

Acordes

