Passenger - Riding To New York

Tom: C

apotraste na 5ª casa Intro:

С Am Well, I met him in Minnesota he was dark and overcast C with long grey hair and eyes that stared G through me like I was glass I asked, where are you going to? He said, I'm the wind, I'm just blowin' through C Then he lit up a cigarette and began to talk See the doctors told me that my body won't hold me My lungs are turning black Been Lucky Strike's fool since I was at school G Now there ain't no turning back Am They can't tell me how long I've got, maybe months, but maybe not So I'm taking this bike and riding to New York [Refrão]

Dm Am 'Cause I wanna see my grand-daughter one last time Dm Am Want to hold her close and feel her tiny G Heartbeat next to mine Dm Am Wanna see my son and the man he's become Tell him I'm sorry for the things I've done F Am And I'd do it if I had to walk Oh, I'm taking this bike and riding to New York

Acordes



С Through the forests of Wisconsin, that I knew as a boy Am Past the skyline of Chicago, 'round the lakes of Illinois Am I lay my head in a motel bed G When my back get sore and my eyes turn red С And listen to the trucks roll past my door С Am G Through the fields of Ohio as the sunshine paints them gold Am C G I'll run just like a river runs, rapid, quick and cold Am G Fly through Pennsylvania and the Jersey turn-pike tolls G I won't stop 'til I get to New York [Refrão]

 Dm
 Am
 G

 'Cause I wanna see my grand-son one last time
 Dm
 Am
 C
 G

 Wanna see his eyes sparkling and stare back into mine
 Dm
 Am
 Am

 Now my time is short, I wanna see my daughter
 G
 G

 Tell her I'm sorry for the things I taught her
 F
 Am
 G

 And I'd do it if I had to walk
 F
 G
 Am

 Oh, I'm taking this bike and I'm riding to New York
 F
 Am

Dm Am G And I'd go up to the churchyard one last time Dm Am Lay flowers down for the woman who gave me C G The best years of my life F Am G And I'd do it if I had to walk F Am G Yeah, I'd do it if I had to walk F G Am I'm taking this bike and riding to New York