

# Richie Sambora - Seven Years Gone

tom:

Intro: Cm Ab <sup>A</sup> Eb Bb

<sup>Ab</sup>  
Another changin' season  
<sup>Eb</sup>  
Slippin' through my life  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
Can't recall believin'  
<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
That I'd make it here alive  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
A steady wind is blowing  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Cm</sup>  
The clouds don't look the same  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
You can't deny a thunder when you're livin' through the rain

<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
Like a moth dances with the light  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Sometimes a shadow burns too bright  
<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
Shared silence in my night  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
You wake up, move on  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
The seven years gone  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Seven years gone

(VERSE )  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
Hung up calling in reeling  
<sup>Eb</sup>  
They wound you deep inside  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
Can't find a road to heal  
<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
When you're blinded by your pride  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
The hour glass is broken  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Cm</sup>  
Sand is slipping through your hands  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
While you're chasing what's been stolen  
<sup>Bb</sup>  
Change is making, making all the plan

<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
Like a moth dances with the light  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Sometimes a shadow burns too bright  
<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
Shared silence in my night  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>

You wake up, move on

<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
Time's a train travellin' a way too fast  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Tearing moments from the past  
<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
While today is singing yesterday's song  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
You grow up, move on  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
The 7 years gone  
( <sup>C</sup> <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Eb</sup> )  
Time, time  
Time, time ticking  
Time, time ticking away  
That's life, it's all about living  
Taking it day by day  
Blind, blind  
Leave it behind  
Singing a different song  
One day, you're waking up  
<sup>F</sup>  
The seven years  
<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Seven years gone

<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
Like a moth dances with the light  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Sometimes a shadow burns too bright  
<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
Shared silence in my night  
<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
You wake up, move on

<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
Time's a train travellin' a way too fast  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Tearing moments from the past  
<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
While today is singing yesterday's song  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Growing up, coming home  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
The seven years gone  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Seven years gone  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup>  
The seven years gone  
<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Seven years gone

[Final] <sup>C</sup> <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>

## Acordes

