

## Simon & Garfunkel - Somewhere They Cant Find Me

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Her hair in a fine mist floats on my pillow,
 (com acordes na forma de
                                              (C)
                                                                                         F7
                                                                                D
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                 Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight.
From: KeanJ@
Date: Fri, 16 Jun 1995 09:48 1200 (NZST)
                                                                                C
                                                                                                Am
Subject: CRD: Somewhere They Can't Find Me
                                                                 But I've got to creep down the alleyway,
This song starts off the same as "Anji" (the next track on the Fly down the highway,
album) but
                                                                           C
                                                                                    Am
suddenly turns into a hard rock version of "Wednesday Morning
                                                                Before they come to catch me I'll be gone.
                                                                                           Am F E Am Am F E
3am" from the
                                                                                      Αm
previous album. The second line of the chorus turned up again Somewhere they can't find me.
years later
as "gliding down the highway" in the song "Slip Slidin' Away". VERSE 2:
                                                                 Oh baby, you don't know what I've done,
                                                                 I've committed a crime, I've broken the law.
>From "Sounds of Silence".
                                                                 While you were here sleeping and just dreaming of me,
Transcribed by John Kean .
                                                                 I held up and robbed a liquor store.
Capo 2nd fret.
                                                                 CHORUS
Intro: . , .
                                                                 VERSE 3:
                                                                 Oh my life seems unreal, my crime an illusion,
                                                                 A scene badly written in which I must play.
                                                                And though it puts me uptight to leave you,
                                                                I know it's not right to leave you,
                                                                 When morning is just a few hours away.
VERSE 1:
                                                                 CHORUS
I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love,
                                                                 OUTRO:
                                                                  \mathsf{Am} \quad \mathsf{Am} \quad \mathsf{F} \quad \mathsf{E}
As she lies here beside me asleep with the night.
                                                                  Am Am F E (repeat and fade)
Acordes
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