

## **Spandau Ballet - Through The Barricades**

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Tom: G
                                                                            Born...
                                                                                                    ...life
                                                                           We feel...
From: (CSRC)
                                                               ...strife
                           TAB Transcription by Luis Ferreira
                                                                        So...
                                                                                                        ...asleep
 Lyrics were posted by someone (?) else, but they were
corrected by me.
 Well, at least I changed them...:)
                                                                                We'll...
 The chords to the strummed part were left unchanged,
                                                               ...streets
everything else was
replaced by TAB. (Last time I forgot to mention the chords
were not my own)
                                                                     And now I...
                                                                                                                  ...as the
                                                               drums...
  Thanks to Matthias Rohe ( ) for his comments and
suggestions!
{ Intro }
                                                                                             ...and we made...
                                                                                     ...through the barricades
{ Intro End }
                                                               Oh turn around and I'll be there
Mother doesn't know where love has gone
She says it must be youth that keeps this feeling strong
                                                               There's a scar right through my heart but I'll bear it again
I see it in her face that's turned to ice
And when she smiles she shows the lines of sacrifice
                                                               Oh I thought we were the human race
And now I know what they're saying as our sun begins to fade
And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades
                                                               But we were just another borderline case
                                                               And the stars reach down and tell us there's always one escape
          Mother..
                                      ...gone...
                                                                          F#m#5
                                                               Oh I don't know where love has gone
        She says...
...strona
                                                                           Fm
                                                               And in this troubled land desperation keeps us strong
                                                                          Bm
                                                               A friday's child is through the soul
        I see...
                                         ...to ice...
                                                                            Em
                                                               With nothing left to lose there's everything to go
     . . . and . . .
...sacrifice
                                                               And now I know what they're saying it's a terrible beauty
                                                               we've made
      And now I...
                                                  ...as our
                                                                    С
                                                               So we make our love on wasteland and through the barricades
sun...
                                                               And now I know what they're saying as our hearts go to their
                             ...and we made...
                                                               graves
                                                                                        Am7 C
                                                               And we made our love on wasteland and through
                     ...through the barricades
{ Now play the 2nd part of the lyrics just like you did before
                                                               { Fade out playing this repeatedly ; find someone to play the
                                                               sax ;) }
Father made my history
He fought for what he thought would set us somehow free
They taught me what to say in school
I learned it half by heart but now that's torn in two
                                                               Well, this certainly was a pain to type, but I think it was
And now I know what they're saying in the music of the parade
                                                               worth it:)
And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades
                                                               If you find any mistakes, please email them to me.
{ When you reach the double vertical mark, switch to the part
                                                               And, most of all... enjoy!
below: }
                                                                       Luis Ferreira
                                                                                             | You see a city in the desert
                                                               lies
Born on different sides of life
                                                                                             | The vanity of an ancient king
We fear the same and feel all of this strife
So come to me when I'm asleep ( sleep )
                                                                  | The city lies in broken pieces
                                                                                            | Where the wind how's and the
We'll cross the lines and dance upon the streets
And now I know what they're saying as the drums begin to fade
                                                               vultures sing |
And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades
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## Acordes

