

t.A.T.u - White Robe

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Tom: Eb
  (intro 2x) Cm Gm Ab Fm
 Feeling ugly, looking pretty
 Yellow ribbons, black grafitti
 Word is written, bond is broken
 No big secret left unspoken
                       Gm
 Sun is painted in the corner
 But it's never getting warmer
 All the lies they keep on selling
 But you never check the spelling
(Ab Bb)
Flying bullets
Hit the targets
Wings and halos
Ab
     Gm
Five to seven
Cm
In this white robe
Through the darkness
Paragliding
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Back to heaven Time is running we are sitting Back together just for splitting Gm You are crying in the corner Always next and never former Cm Gm Open up and let me hear it Former body, future spirit Brain is useless, chair is rocking Ab Open doors for dead man walking Flying bullets Hit the targets Wings and halos Ab Gm Five to seven Cm In this white robe Through the darkness Fm Paragliding Ah Back to heaven

Acordes

