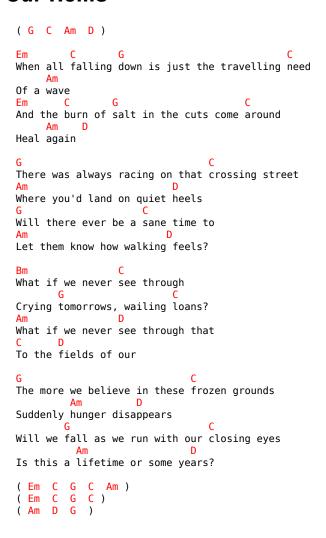


## The Tallest Man on Earth - Fields Of Our Home

tom: So you honestly believe in me Though I wake up every night, oh And I've been dreaming of a second rush While the first one leaves your eye What if you'd never been through lies Young sorrow, wailing loans? What if you'd never seen through that C D G
To the fields of our home? Always rumours of a flame in town D Not by parents ever traced, no Just a part of what we do out here
Am D Subtle early, vicious late What if I'd never been through finds G C Of sorrow, wailing loans Am D What if I'd never seen through that To the fields of our home



## **Acordes**

