Tracy Chapman - Speak The Word

Tom: C	Dm Am, G F F
	Dm
Dm	These weakened knees
Unsettled hearts	Am G FF
Am G F F	Have not touched ground or pew in ages
Promise what they can't deliver	Dm
Dm	I haven't bowed my head
Bring me the wine	Am G
Am G F F	F F
And the cold night air to clear my head	I offer thanks to any God or to ask for favors
Dm	Dm
Gray matter memory house	But watch me now
Am G F F	I'm falling down
Master of this trembling flesh	Praying
Dm	Am G F F
Steady still my doubts	To speak the word that precedes bliss
Am G F F	F
Let me speak the word that precedes bliss	To speak the word
F	To speak the word
Let me speak the word	Am C F
Let me speak the word	Love love love love love love love
Am C F	
Love love love love love love love	F
F	Let me speak the word
Let me speak the word	Let me speak the word
Let me speak the word	Am C F
Am C F	Love love love love love love love
Love love love love love love love	F
F	Let me speak the word
Let me speak the word	Let me speak the word
Let me speak the word	Dm Am G F F
Dm Am, G F F	F
F	Let me speak the word
Let me speak the word	Let me speak the word
Let me speak the word	

Acordes

