

Tracy Chapman - Speak The Word

Tom: C

Unsettled hearts
 Promise what they can't deliver
 Bring me the wine
 And the cold night air to clear my head
 Gray matter memory house
 Master of this trembling flesh
 Steady still my doubts
 Let me speak the word that precedes bliss
 Let me speak the word
 Let me speak the word
 Love love love love love love love love
 Let me speak the word
 Let me speak the word
 Love love love love love love love love
 Let me speak the word
 Let me speak the word
 Dm Am, G F F
 Let me speak the word
 Let me speak the word

Dm Am, G F F
 These weakened knees
 Have not touched ground or pew in ages
 I haven't bowed my head
 I offer thanks to any God or to ask for favors
 But watch me now
 I'm falling down
 Praying
 To speak the word that precedes bliss
 To speak the word
 To speak the word
 Love love love love love love love love
 Let me speak the word
 Let me speak the word
 Love love love love love love love love
 Let me speak the word
 Let me speak the word
 Dm Am G F F
 Let me speak the word
 Let me speak the word

Acordes

