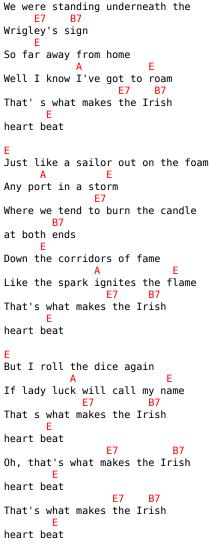


Van Morrison - What Makes The Irish Heat Beat

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And it was off to foreign climes
Tom: E
                                                             On the Piccadilly line
All that trouble all that grief
That's why I had to leave
                       E7
Staying away too stong is in defeat
Why I'm singing this song
        A
Why I'm heading back home
              F7 B7
That's what makes the Irish heart beat
I'm just like a hobo riding a train
I'm like a gangster living in Spain
Have to watch my back and I'm
E7 B7 running out of time
When I roll the dice again
If lady luck will call my name
               F7 B7
That's what makes the Irish heart
beat
Well that's what makes it beat
When I'm standing on the street
And I'm standing underneath this
   E7
          B7
Wrigley's sign
  E
Oh so far away from home
But I know I've got to roam
                E7 B7
That's what makes the Irish heart
beat
```



Acordes

