

We sailed into a port,
a
Like thousand times before.

A city with no name
And certainly no hope.

Tears flew like river,
Fm
But we only looked for gold.
E7 a

I rushed out of a chapel,
Left dead priests behind.
Outside on the cold stairs
A blind man with his child.

One hand in his pocket,
Fm
The other on the boy.

And somehow I just couldn't
E7
Think of all the gold.
a

I woke up from this dream.
But the bed I didn't leave.
Thought about the future,
Where everything will lead.

And I had to realize,
Fm
I'm holding on to stuff that's not mi-ine.
E7 a

All the little goombas

Crawl back to their nest.

But it's not a problem

I'll take care first the rest.

So now's the perfect time

Fm

To get a golden grip and decide.

E7

a

You gotta change the world.

But not the way you've heard.

J.C. showed some fury

And the gold rolled down the dirt.

Too many boxes to choose.

Fm

And it's too late to refuse.

E7

a

The liars are now worse,

Your anger feels like curse,

But even if it bursts,

That keeps you from the worse.

Too many boxes to tick.

Fm

And it's too late to restrict.

E7

a

You gotta be the law.

Till the real one shows.

He'll find you on the razor's edge

Fm

Even if you made no pledge.

E7 a

He'll dip you in the final dish,

Fm

And the objects will obey your wish.

E7 a

I was still in bed.

And the phone just rang.

Sweet voice of an angel

Asked me how I slept.

Love is all I know.

Fm

So hallelujah baby here I go.

E7 a