

Wind of change  
Bee Gees

**F#m7**

In the streets of New York City

**B9**

every man can feel the cold,

**F#m7**

and I don't want no pity,

**B9**

but I want my story told.

**F#m7**

And the lights shine down on me,

**B9**

they shine on the little boy,

**F#m7**

is this way to make him pay

**B9**

being born in a world of joy?

**A**

**Ama j7**

But like me, he don't know where he'll go wrong,

**Bm7**

he won't cry so many tears

**Dm**

till he finds out why he don't belong.

**A**

**Ama j7**

Like me, there's no room for us out there,

**Bm7**

you can lose your hope and pride,

**Dm**

when it comes to broken dreams

you'll get your share.

**F#m7**

**B9**

**F#m7**

**B9**

Sometimes a man breaks down,

**F#m7**

**B9**

and the good things he is looking for

**F#m7**

**B9**

are crushed into the ground.

**F#m7**

Get on up, look around,

**B9**

can't you feel the wind of change?

**F#m7**

Get on up, taste the air,

**B9**

can t you see the wind of change?

**F#m7**

Don t you understand what I m saying?

**B9**

We need a god down here,

**F#m7**

a man to lead us children,

**B9**

take us from the valley of fear.

**F#m7**

Make the lights shine down on us,

**B9**

show us the road to go,

**F#m7**

help us survive, make us arrive,

**B9**

teach us what we need to know.

**A**

**Ama j7**

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