

Pyongyang

Blur

Bm A G (2x)

Bm A

I look down from my window

G

To the island where I m held

Bm A

Listen while you re sleeping

G

Darkness is itself

Bm A

Tomorrow I am disappearing

G

Cause the trees are amplified

Bm A

Never ending broadcasts

G

To which I cannot aspire

Dm Bb

Kid the mausoleum s fallen

C

And the perfect avenues

Will seem empty without you

Eb

Gm

And the pink light that bathes the great leaders

F

is fading

Bb

By the time your sun is rising there

C

Out here it s turning blue

The silver rockets coming

Eb

Gm

And the cherry trees, Pyongyang,

F

I m leaving

Bm A

I feel like I m floating

G

Persisting autotune

Bm A

never end, roll on

G

To the palace of the doom

Bm **A**
The temperature keeps falling
G
Soon there will be no lights
Bm **A**
Just a red glow of glass coffins
G
Watched by someone through the night

Dm **Bb**
Kid the mausoleum s fallen
C
And the perfect avenues
Will seem empty without you
Eb **Gm**
And the pink light that bathes the great leaders
F
is fading
Bb
By the time your sun is rising there
C
Out here it s turning blue
The silver rockets coming
Eb **Gm**
And the cherry trees, Pyongyang,
F
I m leaving

Fm

Bm A G
(Soon there will be no light, someone through the night)

Dm **Bb**
Kid the mausoleum s fallen
C
And the perfect avenues
Will seem empty without you
Eb **Gm**
And the pink light that bathes the great leaders
F
is fading
Bb
By the time your sun is rising there
C
Out here it s turning blue
The silver rockets coming
Eb **Gm**
And the cherry trees, Pyongyang,
F
I m leaving