

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