

Fields Of Fire
Bon Jovi

Demo, recorded at the Keep The Faith sessions, Vancouver 1992

intro: X4

	E	D	A
e	-		
B	0-2-3-2-0-		(0)
G		-2-(1)	
D	-		
A	-		
E	-		
E			

There s no-one watching over me tonight and I m afraid to turn out the lights,
[A]If I close my eyes, it ll all go away and I don t wanna see it end this way.

E

There was a time when truth and trust meant so much more to each of us
[A]And all the dreams that we once had [E]have seen the sun and left us feeling
bad

[C#m]

Now the changing of the guard has left us feeling so damn hard
[Bm]I ll keep my distance, but I m a little bit afraid
Through the [B] years one thing hasn t changed

Yeah, yeah, yeah

[E]I would run through [D]fields of [A]fire,
[E]I would crawl on [D]broken [A]glass,
[E]Just to swim in your [D]sea of [A]devotion, [E]just to have a second chance
That s all I ask (the chords are the same)

Now maybe good is not good enough, I know they ve changed but not that much
Maybe time has left us beaten up, I never was willing to give enough
I ain t the hero who gets the girl, but if I had my chance to save the world
I won t blow it now, I guess I ll understand
This boy is becoming a man

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I would run through fields of fire,
I would crawl on broken glass
Just to swim in your sea of devotion, just to have a second chance
That s all I ask

C#m

Well, look at your hand, do you hear what I said.
Can you count on your fingers each of your real friends
I know that I m lucky, I know I m right.
Fingers turn into fists, we re here to take on the night.
That s right

{solo}

Now I m staring at an open door, we ve had a lot, and I want much more

You can keep all the money, and the streets that s paved with gold
If someone gives me back my soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah , yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I would run through fields of fire,
I would crawl on broken glass
Just to swim in your sea of devotion, just to have a second chance
I would run through fields of fire,
I would run through fields of fire
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, I would run
All the way back home, I would run,
Baby, come along

By Red Sambora