

Traveller
Chris de Burgh

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#

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Here is number 2.

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The Traveller
Words & Music: Chris De Burgh

Gmaj7 | | | | **Bm** | **A** | **Bm** | **A**
{Intro...}

Bm **F#m**
In from the coast, riding like the wind and racing the moon.
Bm **F#m**
Shadows on the road, dancing and weaving like a crazy fool.
Bm **F#m**
A horseman is coming, death in his heart for a rendezvous.
A **A7** **Bm**
And where the traveller goes, nobody knows.
A **A7** **Bm**
Where the traveller goes, nobody knows.

A candle in the night, fear on every face when he goes inside.
(Maybe he s on the run)
Get back from the bar, a stranger in town is a dangerous sight
(maybe he s got a gun)
bring a bottle of whiskey landlord, I want to talk for a while
And where the traveller goes, a cold wind blows.

