

Plaza
Cold Chisel

Gorgeous piano song here clunkily transposed to guitar. Opening bars has a gorgeous little transition that isn't a total nightmare to play which fits into the intro.

	Dm	C
e	---1-1-3-5-3-1-3-1-0-----	-----
B	---3-3-3-3-3-3-3-----3-1-----	-----
G	---2-2-2-2-2-2-2-----	-----
D	-----2-----	-----
A	-----3-----	-----
E	-----	-----

[Intro]
C Bm Am D Dm C G

[Verse 1]
Am **D**
I ve been living
Dm
In the Plaza Hotel

It ain't the Hilton
C
But I live well

[Verse 2]
Am **D**
Holes in the ceiling
Dm
Holes in the floor
Dm
Wallpaper s peeling
C **G**
There s a nude on the door

[Verse 3]
Am
Pretty girls
D
They jump and shout
Dm
Cops come running
C **G**
When I step out

[Verse 4]

Am

I get my money

D

When they page me to the phone

Dm

You know man cannot live on

C

G

Empty principles alone

[Verse 5]

Am

And who s gonna judge

D

Dm

The part somebody plays

C

G

In someone else s home movie

[Outro]

Am

Come on up to my room baby

D

Dm

I need a co-star

C

And I can t afford to be too choosy