One Fine Day David Byrne

G D D Α Saw the wandrin eye- inside my heart A G D D Shouts and battle cries- from ev ry part D Α G D I can see those tears- ev ry one is true D Α G D Α G When the door appears- I ll go right through---oooh D G D Α I stand in liquid light- like ev ryone A G D D I built my life with rhymes- to carry on G D Α D And it gives me hope- to see you there D Α G The things I used to know- that one fine CHORUS D Α G One Fine Day... D G Α D In a small dark room- where I will wait D A G D Face to face I find- I contemplate D Α G D Even though a man- is made of clay Α D G Ev rything can change- one fine-CHORUS D А G One Fine Day... Then before my eyes- Is standing still I beheld it there- a city on a hill I complete my tasks- one by one I remove my masks- when I am done Then a piece of mind- fell over me In these troubled times- I still can see We can use the stars  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{V}$  to guide the way It is not that far- one fine  $\hat{\epsilon}$ .

CHORUS