Something Hot In A Cold Country Echobelly [Intro] E B C#m G#m ABEB [Verse] ВΑ Α You should have been a rambler ВΑ Α A counterfeit gambler Α C#m Would you steal the sunflowers for me ВΑ Α I see you ve been fighting Α ВΑ With molotov writing АВ C#m Α They tried to drag you under, I see [Bridge] в Α в Did they try to tell you you re strange в Α в Did they try to push you away С Hold on [Chorus] Е в Feed the fire, fan the flame C#m G#m Till the world remembers your name Е в Α в Till you found of the sight what you see Ε в Feed the fire, fan the flame C#m G#m Till the world remembers your name Α в C#m Something hot in a cold country [Verse] Α ВΑ Hold on to your spirits ВΑ Α You re a pain, not a poet Α

You re special and they know it C#m They can see Α в Α They throw a net that pins you to the ground Α в Α Don t let their blindness bring you down Α C#m Be stubborn and enioy it like me [Bridge] в Α в Did they try to tell you you re strange в в Α Did they try to push you away C Hold on [Chorus] Е в Feed the fire, fan the flame C#m G#m Till the world remembers your name Α в Е в Till you found of the sight what you see E в Feed the fire, fan the flame C#m G#m TiII the world remembers your name C#m Α в Something hot in a cold country [Middle 8] F#m Α в I won t see you falling C D E Hold on Hold on [Solo] ЕЕЕЕ E B C#m G#m ABEB [Chorus] Е в Feed the fire, fan the flame C#m G#m Till the world remembers your name В А Е в Till you found of the sight what you see в E

Feed the fire, fan the flame C#m G#m TiII the world remembers your name A B C#m Something hot in a cold country [Outro] F#m A B I won t see you falling C D E Hold on