Open Arms Elbow
Intro: A
Dmaj7 You re a law unto yourself A
And we don t suffer dreamers Dmaj7 But neither should you walk the earth alone
Dmaj7 So with finger rolls and folding chairs A And a volley of streamers
Dmaj7 We can be there for tweaks and repairs A
Should you come back home
Dmaj7 A
D A We got open arms for broken hearts D A Like yours my boy, come home again
Dmaj7 Tables are for pounding here A And when we ve got you surrounded
Dmaj7 The man you are will know the boy you were
Dmaj7 And you re not the man who fell to earth A You re the man of La Mancha Dmaj7 And we ve love enough to light the street
A Cause everybody s here
D A We got open arms for broken hearts D A
Like yours my boy, come home again D A
We got open arms for broken hearts

D A

Like yours my boy, come home again

Everyone s here
Everyone s here
The moon is out looking for trouble
And everyone s here

Everyone s here
Everyone s here
The moon wants a scrap or a cuddle
And everyone s here

We got open arms for broken hearts Like yours my boy, come home again We got open arms for broken hearts Like yours my boy, come home again

Everyone s here Everyone s here Everyone s here Come home again

The moon is out looking for trouble The moon wants a scrap or a cuddle The moon is face down in a puddle And everyone s here