Euro-Tour
Elliott Murphy

Euro-tour - Elliott Murphy

Visit www.elliottmurphy.com

Verse:
```
F#                            G#m
Some go down to the walking street
        B                  F#
Some go Hamburg window shopping
      F#                  G#m
Hotel bars where the strangers meet
            B                    F#
Where the B-girls wear silk stockings
F#                    G#m
Some they just stay up in their room
          B                    F#
With the cassettes playing all night
F#                            G#m                    B
And some of us we like a drink or two café select
            F#
Getting real tight
          C#        B        F#
itâ€™s all right
              C#        B        F#
Iâ€™m feeling all right
```

Chorus:
```
G#m                        Ebm
And I better write it down
                        C#
So I can tell you some more
  G#m    Bbm    B        F#
Iâ€™m talking about a Euro-tour

F#          G#m          B (x4)
```

Verse:
```
F#                        G#m
He was lost on some strange street
      B                        F#
Some strange city lost in the dark
F#                    G#m
```

Feeling lonely Mr. USA
              B   F#
He takes a walk right through the park
              F#   G#m
And there's a girl, there's an emotional swirl
         B   F#
There's eye contact all right
         F#   G#m
And like the prophet John Lennon once said
           B   F#
Whatever gets you through the night
            C#   B   F#
it's all right
                   C#   B   F#
I'm feeling all right

Chorus:
G#m   Ebm
And I better write it down
                              C#
So I can tell you some more
  G#m   Bbm   B   F#
I'm talking about a Euro-tour

F#   G#m   B (x4)

Verse:
  F#   G#m
Some go up and some go down
         B   F#
As the bus goes round and round
   F#   G#m
Some stay straight as if their fates keep
  B   F#
Both feet right on the ground
  F#   G#m
Some they live for the women they see
           B   F#
Some they die for the women they miss
  F#   G#m
Some of these guys they never ever make it home
      B   F#
The Lizard King lies in Parisian concrete
           C#   B   F#
it's all right
                   C#   B   F#
I'm feeling all right

Chorus:
G#m   **Ebm**
And I better write it down
                                                  C#
So I can tell you some more
 G#m   **Bbm**   **B**   **F#**
Iâ€™m talking about a Euro-tour

F#   **G#m**   **B** (x4)