

Latitude

Elton John

Intro: G D F C

G D G C
Grey London morning, wet London streets
G D Em C
Rain on the window, wind in the trees
G D Em C
It s my time to write, it s your time to call
G D F C D F C
There s something about distance that gets to us all

Dark clouds above me, little people below
All walk with a purpose with someplace to go
It s my place to paint my own selfish scene
On this cold lonely canvas, it s just the weather and me

G

B Em
And latitude
C G D G
Fold back the morning and bring on the night
Am G
There s an alien moon
A D
That hangs between darkness and light
B Em C G
Latitude between me and you
B Em
You re a straight line of distance
C G D
A cold stretch of black across blue
F C
Latitude

G D F C G D F C

Cracks in the sidewalks, dogs on the run
An old poster reading Give us your sons
Window frames capture moments in time
But latitude captures the heart and the mind