

Latitude

Elton John

Intro: G# Eb F# C#

G# Eb G# C#
Grey London morning, wet London streets
G# Eb Fm C#
Rain on the window, wind in the trees
G# Eb Fm C#
It s my time to write, it s your time to call
G# Eb F# C# Eb 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#

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

G# Eb F# C# G# Eb 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