

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