

Latitude

Elton John

Intro: F C Eb Bb

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

F

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

F C Eb Bb F C Eb Bb

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