

Latitude
Elton John

Intro: F# C# E B

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

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

F# C# E B F# C# E B

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