

Latitude

Elton John

Intro: A E G D

A E A D
Grey London morning, wet London streets
A E F#m D
Rain on the window, wind in the trees
A E F#m D
It s my time to write, it s your time to call
A E G D E G D
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

A

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

A E G D A E G D

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