	ita on John
A	C#m D G D A D
A	Hey Nikita is it cold in your little corner of the world  E A
E	You could roll around the globe  A  D
<b>A</b> 7	And never find a warmer soul to know  D Em G D  A Bm
A	Oh I saw you by the wall ten of your tin soldiers in a row ${f E}$ ${f A}$
	With eyes that looked like ice on fire
E7	A D The human heart a captive in the snow
Ref	rão:
<b>A</b> 7	D Em D A
A7	Oh Nikita you will never know anything about my home  E A E7 A
D	I ll never know how good it feels to hold you Nikita I need you so
A7	D Em D A D Oh Nikita is the other side of any given line in time
<b>A</b> Cou	<b>E</b> Iting ten tin soldiers in a row?
F#m E7 A C#m C#m7 D Ebdim Esus E Oh no Nikita you ll never know	
A D	C#m D G D A
D	Do you ever dream of me Do you ever see the letters that I write
A	E A
E	When you look up through the wire <b>A D</b>
<b>A</b> 7	Nikita do you count the stars at night?  D Em G D  A
	And if there comes a time guns and gates no longer hold you in
A	And if you re free to make a choice
E7	A D  Just look towards the west and find a friend

Em D

Α

(Volta pro Refrão)(Back to the Chorus)

D

**A**7

Oh Nikita you will never know anything about my home

Α7

I ll never know how good it feels to hold you

F#m E7

A C#m C#m7 D Ebdim Esus E

Oh no! Nikita you ll never know

(Refrão)

C#m C#m7 D

Nikita

E7

Counting ten tin soldiers in a row

C#m C#m7 D

Uuuuuhu...Nikita

E7

Counting ten tin soldiers in a row