White Innocence Jethro Tull Am7 Em7 Dm7 Bb D7sus4 Am7 Em7 Dm7 Bb D7sus4 Dm Gm She drifted from some minor festival, ha \mathbf{F} Cm7 Didn t look like any Summer of love Eb F Gm Just a thousand weekend worriors in a muddy field Dm C It was the hand to fit my glove Bb C Dsus4 Funny thing the innocence of the lonely C вb Dsus4 Funny thing the charm of the young Dm Gm She how she moves just like two angels, white innocence F Cm7 Yea one of them is on the run Eb F Gm The other s tapping at my car window Dm Mum, and I m squinting through the sun Bb C Dsus4 Trying to see if she s some child of the nineties Вb C Dsus4 Gm Or just another dangerous fantasy of mine, yea White innocence, white innocence White innocence, she was white innocence Am7 Em7 Dm7 Bb D7sus4 Am7 Em7 Dm7 Bb D7sus4 Dm Gm A perfect whole was in her stocking \mathbf{F} Cm7 It made a perfect window to the heart Eb Gm \mathbf{F} It could have moved among the waterfalls Dm С A mist of curtains drawn apart Dm Gm Did you say you want saftey in my numbers \mathbf{F} Cm7 Go on and hitch a ride this way Eb \mathbf{F} Gm

Felt like I was taking her market now C Dm To be sold as the last luck of the day вb Dsus4 C Funny thing the distance of the lonely вb Dsus4 Gm Funny thing the charm of the young, white innocence White innocence, white innocence С Dm White innocence, white innocence Gm C White innocence, white innocence F $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Вb Gm White innocence, white, white innocence С Dm She pressed the button, lowered the window F Gm C Let her hand trailing the slipstream of the night F C A frost from nowhere seemed to lick her fingers вb С Dm I could of warmed them but the moment wasn t right Em G Em D D F Bb Ab Eb Bb Db Ab Dm C Obvious she was headed nowhere special, yea F C Gm Well it was even obvious to me \mathbf{F} C I was doing some, some watching, some waiting Вb С Dm She d been here before most definitely Gm It was the promise of early bedtime hum \mathbf{F} Cm7 It was the promise of heaven on earth $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ \mathbf{F} Gm Think I was sending out local to GE electricity Dm Played it right down for what it was worth Dm Gm She turn and looked at me in white innocence \mathbf{F} Cm7 And with the clearest eyes of forever gray Eb F Gm She rested one small hand for a second on my knee Dm stopped the car, she walked away mum

BbCDsus4Funny thing thewisdom of the lonelyBbCDsus4Funny thing thecharm of the youngGmGm

White	innocence,	white	innoc	ence		
					C	Dm
White	innocence,	white	innoc	ence		
	Gm				C	
White	innocence,	white	innoc	ence		
	F	Eb	Bb			Gm
White	innocence,	whit	ce,	white	e inno	ocence

White innocence