

Thru The Wire
Leningrad Cowboys

Thru the wire (Leningrad Cowboys)

INTRO

| G | Em | G | Em | Am7 D | Am7 D | Am7 D | C |

VERSE 1

G **Em**
Funny how the cities always look the same.
G **Em**
Holes in your shoes and caught a tune up, up against the way.
Am7 **D** **Am7** **D**
Another cheap hotel, some girl s shoes on the floor,
Am7 **D**
just once more hopin ,
C **Cadd9** **C** **G**
gonne make it singin , hopin , singin thru the wire.

CHORUS

Em
It s been a long time, it s been a long time, honey,
G **Em**
and your dreams they get old.
Am7 **D** **Am7** **D**
This might not be the greatest story ever told,
Am7 **D** **C** **G** **Em**
just one more heart, one more heart comin in from the cold.

VERSE 2

Clock in the market square, chiming twelve o clock.
Somewhere cross the border another car gets stopped.
These uniforms asking questions, papers getting read,
I m feelin half dead thru the wire.

CHORUS

BRIDGE / SOLO

| G | Em | G | Em |
Am7 **D** **Am7** **D**
Girls goin out tonight, while I was playin soft.
Am7 **D** **C**
My body s feelin broken, and I want to turn it off,
Cadd9 **G**
but I just keep prayin and playin and singin thru the wire.

CHORUS

SOLO

| G | Em | G | Em | Am7 D | Am7 D | Am7 D |
C G

Waitin , I just keep playin and singin thru the wire.

CHORUS

G
Thru the wire.