

A* **Bm***
That out there in the freezing night we will not be all right

A*
Four black sheep travellin different speeds

Angry at the world

Losing their way in the cold blue snow.

E7*

Red on black on white - it glowed.

C E Am

We will never feel that free again.

C E Am

We will never feel that free again.

Em*

After the show back on the road to Montreal

D F#m Bm

There were diamonds piercin our eyes

D E Bm

And the snow pilin up on either side.

Em

Jesse took the wheel, there was an appeal to stop the ride

D F#m Bm

but we were just four black sheep in the night.

D F#m Bm

Tryin to hold on for our lives.

Em

We never made it home - spinnin out on the road

D F#m Bm

We took to the sky where we were finally free for the last time.

D F#m Bm

Flyin high at the end of our lives.

D F#m Bm

Four black sheep deep in the white light

D F#m Bm

Red on black on white in the night

D F#m Bm

I said red on black on white in the night

D F#m Bm

I said red on black on white in the night

D F#m Bm

Red on black on white in the night

D F#m Bm

Red on black on white in the night

Dm | (5)5-7-7-6-5- |

F#m | -2-4-4-2-2-2- |

A* | (0)0-7-6-5-0- |

Bm* | -7-9-9-7-7-7- |

E7* | (0)7-6-7-5-0- |

Em | (0)7-9-9-6-7- |