

A Kind Of Christmas Card
Morten Harket

A KIND OF CHRISTMAS CARD

MORTEN HARKET

Tabbed by Andreas Solem Kj?r

Intro: **D Bm F#m A**

D **Bm**
All you folks back home
F#m **A**
I ll never tell you this
D **Bm**
you re not supposed to know
A
where your daughter is
G **A**
there are ways of life
Bm
you never understood

G **A** **D** **A**
it s right here downtown Hollywood
G **A**
it s afternoon on Sunset Boulevard
Bm
I?ve got a stolen moment trying hard
A
to write a kind of
G
a kind of Christmascard

CHORUS

D Bm F#m A
But I---am burning out again
D Bm F#m A
Toni---ght there is fever in my veins

D **Bm**
Mama dear
F#m **A**
all the love you gave
D **Bm**
I guess there?s really nothing
A
nothing much to save
G
I see this place
A **Bm**
It is as dirty as I feel myself

G **A** **D** **A**
There are still som riches - at the Roosevelt

G
That evening prayer those memorise

A
in my little bedroom,

Bm
mama, on my knees

A **G** **A**
That's where i'm at down in Los Angeles

CHORUS

D Bm F#m A
And I---am burning out again

D Bm F#m A
And I---must rise above the shame

D Bm F#m A
Toni---ght there is fever in my veins, yeah

G A Bm
G A Bm A

G A Bm
Or, just think of the girl I used to be

G A
You were my age once mama

D
Twentythree

A G
I can still hear some of the songs you used to play

A Bm
From that summer of love in '68

G
It seems it turned into a a winter of hate

CHORUS

D Bm F#m A
And I---am burning out again

D Bm F#m A
It's ti---me i'd rise above the pain

D Bm F#m A
Toni---ght there ll be fever in my veins

D Bm F#m A
Toni---ght there is fever in my veins, yeah

D Bm F#m A
Summer of love

D Bm F#m A
Winter of hate

D Bm F#m A
Ahhh, summer of love

D Bm F#m A x3
D