

**Kind Of Christmas Card**  
**Morten Harket**

A KIND OF CHRISTMAS CARD MORTEN HARKET  
----- by Dan Karlstad

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

**G A A**  
it s right here downtown Hollywood  
**G A**  
it s afternoon on Sunset Boulevard  
**B**  
IÂ’ve got a stolen moment trying hard  
**A**  
to write a kind  
**G**  
a kind of Christmascard  
CHORUS

**A D B F# A**  
But I---am burning out again  
**D B F# A**  
Toni---ght there is fever in my veins  
**D B**  
Mama dear all the love you gave  
**D F#**  
I guess thereÂ’s really nothing  
**A**  
nothing much to save  
**G A**  
I see this place  
**B**  
It is dirty as I feel myself  
**G A D**  
There are still som riches at the Roosevelt  
**A G**  
That evening prayer those memorise in my little bedroom,  
**B**  
mama, on my knees  
**A G**

That's i'm at down in Los Angeles

CHORUS

And I---am burning out again

And I---must rise above the shame

Toni---ght there is fever in my veins

**G A B**

Or just think of the girl I used to be

**A G**

You were my age once mama

**A D**

Twentythree

**D A B**

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

**A B**

From that summer of love in '68

**A G**

It seems it turned into a a winter of hate

CHORUS

And I---am burning out again

It's time i'd rise above the pain

Toni---ght there is fever in my veins

Toni---ght there is fever in my veins

Comments?

If you have some please mail me!

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