

**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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