

Migrant

Peter Breinholt And Big Parade

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#
#
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Date: Sat, 2 Nov 96 22:35:09 UT
 From: Robert Lake <FerrisBuelher@msn.com>
 Subject: crd=<Migrant> by <Peter Breinholt>

Band= Peter Breinholt & big parade
 Album= Heartland
 song= Migrant

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INRO: A A D D2(8X)                                d2= E---
                                                    A---
A A      D      D2                                D---
My lifes like the Migrant s                        G-4-
[tab]A A      D      D2                            B-5-
There s not a moment of silence                    E-4-[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
And so I take up my time with you[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
I take up my time with you[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
And it seems I ve workin in the dark so long[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
dark so long[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
But my aim s still true[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
Cause I have still seen a miracle, indeed[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
And this one goes out for you[/tab]

[tab]A A      D      D2
My lives pass by[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
before my eyes[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
And my how they ve tried[/tab]
[tab]A A      D      D2
to say goodbye[/tab]

[tab]A A      D      D2
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The station here is quiet[/tab]
[tab]A A D D2
And in the moment I find myself[/tab]
[tab]A A D D2
I can sit down and write for you[/tab]
" " " "
I ll sit down and write for you
" " " "
And there s people on the road

that have nowhere or place to go

And no place to be

So let them stay

and go when they may

And this one goes out for you

My lives pass by

before my eyes

My how they ve tried

to say goodbye

Such a fine time

and a place that is easy

We ll find our ways there

somehow--rippling by

They say it gets cold around midnight

And so we take to the daylight

And then I raise up my glass for you

I ll raise raise up my glass for you

And I never can believe

in all the good things that I see

In these hearts of gold

So let them stay

and go when they may

And this one goes out for you

My lives pass by

before my eyes

My how we ve tried

to say goodbye

SOLO:

D E A D E A A A D D D A E E

Transcribed by: Dan Buehner, and Lloyd Christmas

For any questions please e-mail pbreinholdt@aol.com