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Ride The Wind (versão 2)
Poison
      Dsus4
Hearts of fire
                 Dsus4
Streets of stone
                Dsus4
      D
Modern warriors
Saddle iron horses of chrome
        D
              Dsus4
Taste the wild
        D
             Dsus4
Lick the wind
Like something they never saw before
     Dsus4
Their jaws dropping to the floor
Steel made of soul and sin
Rebels born without a care
And the day he listens
Only to fly where eagles dare
And the night she whispers
Coro:
Ride the wind
                         B-
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun
Ride the wind
Never coming back again
Ride the wind
                         B-
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun
      D
              Dsus4
Painted flesh
    D
          Dsus4
Loyalty
            Dsus4
Humble pride
Just as far as the eye can see
      D Dsus4
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Stories told D Dsus4 Two old friends Dsus4 Of battle scars and lonely bars And nights the rain wouldn t end Α Here s to withered eyes wearing gypsy smiles And the day he listens Α G Here s to lovely ladies and a million miles And the night she whispers Coro D Ride the wind B-Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun Ride the wind Never coming back again Ride the wind B-Steal made of soul and sin, burning till the nigth is done B-Of all the truths and lies And stories of riders in the sky B-They say only the bravest try Where eagles and angels dare to fly Coro