

Killing The Blues

Robert Plant

Eb

Leaves were falling, just like embers,

G#

In colors red and gold, they set us on fire

Eb

Burning just like moonbeams in our eyes.

Chorus:

Bb

Eb

G#

Somebody said they saw me, swinging the world by the tail

Eb

Bb

G#

Eb

Bouncing over a white cloud, killing the blues.

Now I am guilty of something...

I hope you never do

Because there is nothing

sadder than losing yourself in love.

(Chorus)

now you ask me... just to leave you

set out on my own

And get what I need to.

You want me to find what I ve already had.

(Chorus) (2x)