```
Tightrope
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The Stone Roses

[Chords]

= 022100E7sus4 = 020230= 002220 Dsus2 = **0230**Asus2** = *02200= 079900 E5 B5alt = 024400

Asus4 = *02230 = **0232 D

= 320002 = *24432 Bm

[Verse]

G

E7sus4

You should have been an angel, it would have suited you,

Asus2 E5 Dsus2 **E**5 Α

My gold leafed triptych angel, she knows just what to do.

In the half light of morning, in a world between the sheets,

E5 Dsus2

I swear I saw her angel wing, my vision was complete.

E5 E5 Dsus2 Asus2

And I know I ll never want another lover, my sweet.

Dsus2

Can there be more in this world,

Asus2 B5alt

Than the joy of just watching you sleep

I don t know just what to feel,

E7sus4

Won t someone tell me my love is real

[Instrumental]

A Asus4 A E E7sus4 A Asus4 A

[Verse]

Dsus2

Are we etched in stone or just scratched in the sand,

Waiting for the waves to come and re-claim the land.

Will the sun shine, all sweetness and light,

Dsus2 Asus2

Burn us to a cinder, our third stone satelite.

[Chorus 1]

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Е
                        Dsus2
I m on a tightrope, baby, nine miles high,
                               Dsus2
Striding through the clouds on my ribbon in the sky.
                             Dsus2
I m on a tightrope, baby, one thing I ve found,
I don t know how to stop, and it s a
            E5
        Bm
Long, long, long, long way down.
[Instrumental]
   D
        A E
                E5
                       E5
[Verse]
         E5
                                  Dsus2
She s all that ever mattered and all that ever will,
                               Dsus2 Asus2 E
My cup it runneth over, I ll never get my fill.
                                  Dsus2
The boats in the harbour slip from their chains,
                        Dsus2 Asus2 E
Head for new horizons, lets
                                do the same.
[Chorus 2]
                       Dsus2
I m on a tightrope, baby, nine miles high,
Striding through the clouds on my ribbon in the sky.
                             Dsus2
I m on a tightrope, baby, one thing I ve found,
I don t know how to stop,
[Verse]
And it s a tightrope, baby, nine miles high,
                               Dsus2
Striding through the clouds on my ribbon in the sky.
                              Dsus2
I m on a tightrope, baby, one thing I ve found,
I don t know how to stop, and it s a
             E5
Long, long, long, long way down.
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