

Starlights Our Way  
The Vells

Capo 2

Play 2x, then start lyrics.

**D**                    **G**                    **A**  
 ---2-2----2---3-3--3-3-3-----|  
 ---3-3--3-3-3-3-3----3---2-2--2-2-2-3-3-2-2-----2-2---|  
 ---2-2--2-2-2-----2-2--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2---|  
 -----2-2--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2---|  
 -----2-2--2-2-2-----|  
 -----3-3--3-3-3-----|

Verse 1:

**D**                                    **G**                                    **A**  
When the favors of fate become your force

**D**                                    **G**                                    **A**  
And the greatest of lakes becomes your door

**D**                                    **G**                                    **A**  
Wear a pair of the fairest hairless mare

**D**                                    **G**                                    **A**  
But bear in mind that too much makes careless wear

Chorus:

**Bb**                                    **F**                                    **G**  
One snares all her cares in spires of ivory

**Bb**                                    **F**                                    **G**  
Walls stretch to the sky and very well

**Bb**                                    **F**                                    **G**  
Still will finds a way to make it ugly

**Bb**                                    **F**                                    **G**  
Sills, pills and a young man making time

Verse 2:

**D**                                    **G**                                    **A**  
All the loveliest hours have come to court

**D**                                    **G**                                    **A**  
She s a teller of golden, golden worth

**D**                                    **G**                                    **A**  
Will her gaze to your mighty, mighty mountain

**D**                                **G**                                **A**  
Will a way to the hills and fertile plain?

Chorus:

**Bb**                                **F**                                **G**  
One snares all her cares in spires of ivory

**Bb**                                **F**                                **G**  
Walls stretch to the sky and very well

**Bb**                                **F**                                **G**  
Still will finds a way to make it ugly

**Bb**                                **F**                                **G**  
Sills, pills and a young man making time

Bridge:

**C**    **F**  
Why, oh why do skies come tumbling down?

**C**    **F**  
Try, we try, but there s no wood to be bound

**C**    **F**  
Mild smiles and days may muddle the sound

**C**    **F**  
The wild-eyed, the moon lights up the crowd

**C F C F C F C F G**  
**F G F G**

Verse 3:

**D**    **G**    **A**  
With the wheels at her feet, she clouds my eyes

**D**    **G**    **A**  
Heavy metal and meats we tenderize

**D**    **G**    **A**  
Bold, the blood on her hands will tell the tale

**D**    **G**    **A**    **Bb**  
Of the lines and a stealthy, wealthy heir

End.