## Acordesweb.com

## Two <br> Vértigo

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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: Tue, 28 Apr 1998 01:33:56 -0600
From: John English
Subject: v/vertigo/two.crd
TWO
by Vertigo
transcribed by:
The Sultan
(jenglish@agrium.com)
This one s a bit of a slower
tune, but the solo breaks into
a dark, Black Sabbath type of
sound...it $s$ actually more of
an instrumental section than a
solo...there s 8 repetitions of
the same chord progression. Here s
the best I could figure out:

## Eb

Two...how many can there be?
Fmod
Two...if only it was me
Gm
Today will be the last day

## Cm

And you can go your own way
F6
Without me

## Eb Fmod

I reached toward the sky

## Bm

And I came down
Gm Fmod
With an angel on my sleeve
Gm F6
I thought she d never fly away Bb
Until the day she disappeared

Forever

## Bb C7

She left without saying goodbye
D
Nothing but a smile
$\mathrm{Gm} \quad \mathbf{F}$
Emotions in an uproar

## Eb*

Keep on asking why
Guitar solo/Instrumental:
$\mathbf{G} / \mathbf{F} / \mathbf{E b} * \mathbf{E b} * / \mathbf{F} / \mathbf{E b} * / \mathbf{D m}$ (repeat 8x)

## G $\mathbf{F}$

Two...I can $t$ count no higher
G $\mathbf{F}$
You...For Heaven was a liar
G $\quad \mathbf{F}$
Today will be the last day

## Eb* Dm

And you, you can fly away
$\mathbf{C m} \mathbf{G m}$ D Eb*
Without me

EADGBe
x03201 Fmod
1330xx Eb*

That $s$ pretty much it. Try it on an acoustic first, it $s$ easier to get the right tone and feel for it that way.

Keep rockin !

SSSS
SSSS
SSSS

| SSSSSSSSSSS U | U | $L$ | $t t t t t$ | $a$ | $N N$ | $N$ |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| SSSSSSSSSSS | U | U | $L$ | $t$ | $a$ | $a$ | $N$ | $N$ |

***** Some people dream of a life of everlasting peace...where none shall worry about the passing days
patches, but only bask in the light. Not me. I dream of a giant chili boat in the sky, full of the
things; satellite TV, corn chips, and little moon bunnies as far as the eyes can wander. --J.E. *****

