

Chance – Big Country

[Bm] [D] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D]

All the [Bm] rains came down on a [A] cold new town
As he [G] carried you a [D] way
From your [Bm] fathers hand that always [A] seemed like a fist
Reaching [G] out to make you [D] pay

[Bm] [D] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D]

He [Bm] came like a hero from the [A] factory floor
With the [G] sun and moon his [D] gifts
But the [Bm] only son you [A] ever saw
Were the [G] two he left you [D] with

[D] Ohhhhhh [A] Lord where [D] did the [A] feeling [G] go
[D] Ohhhhhh [A] Lord I [D] never [A] felt so [G] low

[Bm] [D] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D]

Now the [Bm] skirts hang so heavy a [A] round your hip
That you [G] never knew you were [D] young
Because [Bm] you played chance with a [A] lifetime's romance
And the [G] price was far too [D] long

[D] Ohhhhhh [A] Lord where [D] did the [A] feeling [G] go
[D] Ohhhhhh [A] Lord I [D] never [A] felt so [G] low
[D] Ohhhhhh [A] Lord where [D] did the [A] feeling [G] go
[D] Ohhhhhh [A] Lord I [D] never [A] felt so [G] low

[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D]

