

Wind of change (Scorpions)

(Sifflé) F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C

C Dm C Dm Am G
I follow the Moskva down to Gorky Park, listening to the wind of change.
C Dm C Dm Am G
An August summer night, soldiers passing by, listening to the wind of change.

(Sifflé) F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C

C Dm C Dm Am G
The world is closing in. Did you ever think that we could be so close, like brothers?
C Dm C Dm Am G
The future's in the air, I can feel it everywhere blowing with the wind of change.

C G Dm G C G
Take me to the magic of the moment, on a glory night,
Dm G Am F G
where the children of tomorrow dream away in the wind of change.

C Dm C Dm Am G
Walking down the street, distant memories are buried in the past forever.
C Dm C Dm Am G
I follow the Moskva down to Gorky Park, listening to the wind of change.

C G Dm G C G
Take me to the magic of the moment, on a glory night,
Dm G Am F G
where the children of tomorrow share their dreams with you and me.

C G Dm G C G
Take me to the magic of the moment, on a glory night,
Dm G Am F G
where the children of tomorrow dream away in the wind of change.

Am G Am
The wind of change blows straight into the face of time
G C
like a stormwind that will ring the freedom bell for peace of mind.
Dm E E
Let your balalaika sing what my guitar wants to say.

F G E Am F G Am
F G E7 Am Dm E

C G Dm G C G
Take me to the magic of the moment, on a glory night,
Dm G Am F G
where the children of tomorrow share their dreams with you and me.

C G Dm G C G
Take me to the magic of the moment, on a glory night,
Dm G Am F G
where the children of tomorrow dream away in the wind of change.

(Sifflé) F Dm F Dm Am Dm