Arc of a diver (Steve Winwood)

C    Dm    C    Dm    E7

Am     Dm     Dm7     G7     E7     Am
She bathes me in sweetness, I cannot reveal. For sharing dreams I need my woman.
Am     Dm     Dm7     G7     E7     Am
This humble expression...meagerly dressed. My eyes so mean it has no meaning.

F    C    Dm7    Am    F
But jealous night and all her secret chords.
C    Dm7    C
I must be deaf...on the telephone... I need my love to translate.

Dm7
I play the piano, no more running honey. This time to the sky I'll sing if clouds don't hear me.
C    Dm7    C    F
To the sun I'll cry and even if I'm blinded, I'll try moon gazer, because with you I'm stronger...
C    Dm7    C    Dm7    C    Dm7    E7
I'm stronger... I'm stronger.

F    C    Dm7    Am    F
But jealous night and all her secret chords.
C    Dm7    C
I must be deaf...on the telephone... I need my love to translate.

Dm7
This time to the sky I'll sing if clouds don't hear me. To the sun I'll cry and even if I'm blinded,
C    Dm7    C    Dm7    C    Dm7    E7
I'll try moon gazer, because with you I'm stronger.

Am    Dm    Dm7    G7    E7    Am
Arc of a diver... effortlessly... my mind in sky and when I wake up.
Am    Dm    Dm7    G7    E7    Am
In daytime or nighttime... I feel you near. Warm water breathing... she helps me hear.

F    C    Dm7    Am    F
But jealous night and all her secret chords.
C    Dm7    C
I must be deaf...on the telephone... I need my love to translate.

Dm7
This time to the sky I'll sing if clouds don't hear me. To the sun I'll cry and even if I'm blinded,
C    Dm7    C    Dm7    C    Dm7    E7
I'll try moon gazer, because with you I'm stronger.

BRIDGE

Am    Dm    Dm7    G7    E7    Am
Am    Dm    Dm7    G7    E7    Am

F    C    Dm7    Am    F
But jealous night and all her secret chords.
C    Dm7    C
I must be deaf...on the telephone... I need my love to translate.

Dm7
This time to the sky I'll sing if clouds don't hear me. To the sun I'll cry and even if I'm blinded,
Dm7    C    Dm7    C
I'll try moon gazer, because with you I'm stronger.
Lean streaky music... spawned on the streets... I hear it but with you I have to go.

Cause my rock 'n' roll... is putting on weight... and the beat, it goes on.

Arc of a diver... effortlessly... my mind in sky and when I wake up, woah-oh-oh.

Daytime and nighttime... I feel you near. Warm water breathing... she helps me hear.

But jealous night and all her secret chords.

I must be deaf... on the telephone... I need my love to translate.

With you my love we're going to... raid the future.

With you my love we're going to stick up the past.

We'll hold today to ransom... 'til our quartz clock stop...

until yesterday.

Woah, until yesterday.

Until yesterday.

Til our quartz clock stop.