

Moon over Bourbon Street - Sting

Fa#m Si7
Theres a moon over Bourbon Street
Mim
tonight
Fa#m
I see faces as they
Si7 Mim
pass beneath the pale lamp light
Do Si7 Mim
I've no choice but to follow that call
Dodim Fa#7
the bright lights, the people,
Do Si7
and the moon and all
Fa#m Si7 Mim
I pray every day to be strong
Fa#m Si7 Mim
for I know what I do must be wrong
Do Si/Fa#
Oh you'll never see my shade
Mim
or hear the sound of my feet
Do Si7 Mim
while there's a moon over Bourbon Street

Fa#m Si7 Mim
It was many years ago that I became what I am
Fa#m Si7
I was trapped in this life like an
Mim
innocent lamb
Do Si7 Mim
now I never show my face at moon
Doidim Fa#7 Do Si7
and you'll only see me walking by the light of the moon
Fa#m Si7 Mim
the brim of my hat hides the eye of a beast
Fa#m Si7
I've the face of a sinner
Mim
but the hands of a priest
Do Si/Fa#
Oh you'll never see my shade
Mim
or hear the sound of my feet
Do Si7 Mim
while there's a moon over Bourbon Street

