

Sting

Desert rose

Cm ///	Bb ///	Ab ///	Fm7/ G7sus4/	normal
Eb ///	Gm7 ///	Bb ///	Fm7 Ab G7sus4/	Sweet perfume, intoxication

Cm / / / /
I dream of **rain** lei lei lei lei

Bb / / / /
I dream of **gardens** in the desert sand

Ab / / / /
I wake in **pain** lei lei lei lei

Fm7 / / **G7sus4** / /
I dream of **love** as **time** runs **through** my hands
Attention, ici, ça enchaîne TRES vite

Cm / / / /
I dream of **fire** lei lei lei lei

Bb / / / /
These dreams that are **tied** to a **horse** that will **never** tire

Ab / / / /
And in the **flames** lei lei lei lei

Fm7 / / **G7sus4** / /
The shadows **play** in the **shape** of a **mans** desire

Eb / / / /
This desert **rose** lei lei lei lei

Gm7 / / / /
Each of her **veils**, a **secret** promise

Bb / / / /
This desert **flower** lei lei lei lei

Fm7 **Ab** **G7sus4** / /
No sweet perfume ever **tortured** me **more** than this

Cm / / / /
And now she **turns** lei lei lei lei

Bb / / / /
This way she **moves** in the **logic** of **all** my dreams

Ab / / / /
This fire **burns** lei lei lei lei

Fm7 / / **G7sus4** / /
I realize that **nothings** as it seems

Cm / / / /
I dream of **rain** lei lei lei lei

Bb / / / /
I dream of **gardens** in the desert sand

Ab / / / /
I wake in **pain** lei lei lei lei

Fm7 / / **G7sus4** / /
I dream of **love** as **time** runs **through** my hands

Eb / / / /
I dream of **rain** lei lei lei lei

Gm7 / / / /
I lift my **gaze** to **empty** skies above

Bb / / / /
I close my **eyes**. The **rare** perfume
Fm7 **Ab** **G7sus4** / /
is the **sweet** in-to-xi-ca-tion of her **love**

Cm (Solo sect.)

Cm / / / /
I dream of **rain** lei lei lei lei

Bb / / / /
I dream of **gardens** in the desert sand

Ab / / / /
I wake in **pain** lei lei lei lei

Fm7 / / **G7sus4** / /
I dream of **love** as **time** runs **through** my hands

Eb / / / /
Sweet desert **rose** lei lei lei lei

Gm7 / / / /
Each of her **veils**, a **secret** promise

Bb / / / /
This desert **flower** lei lei lei lei

Fm7 **Ab** **G7sus4** / /
No **sweet** perfume ever **tortured** me **more** than this

Eb / / / /
Sweet desert **rose** lei lei lei lei

Gm7 / / / /
This memory of Eden **haunts** us all

Bb / / / /
This desert **flower**, This **rare** perfume
Fm7 **Ab** **G7sus4** / /
is the **sweet** in-to-xi-ca-tion of the **fall**...

