

# White Room v1

Cream

Drop E→D

<u>1</u>	<b>Intro</b>	g F d C		g F d C	
<u>2</u>	<b>Verse1</b>	D	Csus2	G/H	B C
		In a white room	with black curtains	in the station	
		blackroof country	no gold pavements	tired starlings	
		silver horses	run down moonbeams	in your dark eyes.	
		Dawnlight smiles	on your leaving	my contentment.	
<u>3</u>	<b>Chorus</b>	C	G	B	A
		I'll wait in this place	where the sun never shines		
		C	G	B	C D
		wait in this place	where the shadows run from themselves.		
<u>4</u>	<b>Verse2</b>	D	Csus2	G/H	B C
		You said no strings	could secure you	at the station.	
		Platform ticket	restless diesels	goodbye windows.	
		I walked into	such a sad time	at the station.	
		As I walked out	felt my own need	just beginning.	
<u>5</u>	<b>Chorus</b>	C	G	B	A
		I'll wait in the queue	where the train comes back		
		C	G	B	C D
		I'll wait for you	where the shadows run from themselves.		
<u>6</u>	<b>Intro</b>	g F d C		g F d C	
<u>7</u>	<b>Verse3</b> und parallele 2.Gitarre	D	Csus2	G/H	B C
		At the party	she was kindness	in the hard crowd	
		consolation	from the old wound	now forgotten.	
		Yellow tigers	crouched in jungles	in her dark eyes.	
		She's just cressing	goodbye windows	tired starlings	
<u>8</u>	<b>Chorus</b>	C	G	B	A
		I'll sleep in this place	with the lonely crowd		
		C	G	B	C D
		lie in the dark	where the shadows run from themselves.		
<u>9</u>	<b>Intro</b>	g F d C		g F d C	
<u>10</u>	<b>Solo</b>	Solo über Verse; nicht das Original, da kein fading möglich			
	<b>Outro</b>	g F d C		g F d C	

Riff1 79 7 7 9 7

RIFF2  
RIFF3  
RIFF4  
RIFF5

RIFF6  
RIFF7  
RIFF8  
RIFF9