



SACRIFICE

(evergreen van Elton John)

Tekst & Muziek
Elton John/B. Taupin
Bew. H. Smit

Registratie: Choir (Koor)
Alt. Orgel met Multivoice
Ritme: Bossa nova Tempo 106

Verse

It's a hu-man sign, when things go wrong when the scent o-ther
lin-gers and temp-ta-tions strong in-to the bound-ry
of each mar-ried man. Sweet de-ceipt comes a cal-lin' and ne-ga-ti-vi-ty
lands, cold cold heart. Hard done by you.
Some-things look bet-ter ba-by just pas-sin' through.

Refrein

And it's no sa-cri-fice just a simp-le word,
it's two hearts li-ving in-to se-pe-rate worlds.
But it's no sa-cri-fice. No sa-cri-fice,
it's no sa-cri-fice at all.

- 2 Mutual misunderstanding. After the fact. Sensitivity builds a prison in the final act.
We lose direction, No stone unturned, No tears to damn you
When jealously burns. Cold cold heart etc.