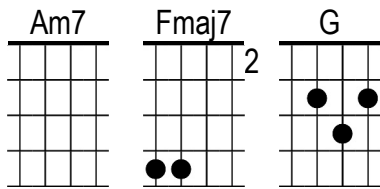


Lovers In A Dangerous Time

Bruce Cockburn



Intro

G Am7 Fmaj7 | x2

G Don't the hours grow **Am7** shorter as the days go **Fmaj7** by? |
G You never get to **Am7** stop and open your **Fmaj7** eyes |
G One day you're **Am7** waiting for the sky to **Fmaj7** fall |
G The next you're dazzled by the **Am7** beauty of it **Fmaj7** all |

When you're **G** lov**Am7**ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |
G Lov**Am7**ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |

G These fragile **Am7** bodies of touch and **Fmaj7** taste |
G This vibrant **Am7** skin, this hair like **Fmaj7** lace |
G Spirits **Am7** open to the thrust of **Fmaj7** grace |
G Never a **Am7** breath you can afford to **Fmaj7** waste |

When you're **G** lov**Am7**ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |
G Lov**Am7**ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |
When you're **G** lov**Am7**ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |
G Lov**Am7**ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |

G Am7 Fmaj7 | x2

G When you're **Am7** lovers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |
G Sometimes you're made to feel as **Am7** if your love's a **Fmaj7** crime |
 But **G** nothing worth having comes with **Am7** out some kind of **Fmaj7** fight
 |
G Got to kick at the **Am7** darkness till it bleeds day **Fmaj7** light |

When you're **G** lov **Am7** ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |
 When you're **G** lov **Am7** ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |
 When you're **G** lov **Am7** ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |
G Lov **Am7** ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |

G **Am7** **Fmaj7** | x2

G Lov **Am7** ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time |
G **Am7** **Fmaj7** |
G Lov **Am7** ers in a dangerous **Fmaj7** time **Fmaj7** ↓