Lady Of The Island

Words & Music: Graham Nash

Dadd9 F#m7-5/C
Holding you close undisturbed before a fire.
B7 Gm6/Bb
The pressure in my chest when you breathe in my ear.
F#m7 Fm

We both in this would happen when you first appeared.

F#m7 Em A7 My Lady of the Island.

The brownness of your body in the fire low.
Except the places where the sun refused to go.
Our bodies were a perfect fit -- in afterglow we lay
My Lady of the Island.

[back to chords]
F#m7-5/C Bm7 Gm/Bb F#m7 Em F#m Em
F#m Em A7
My Lady of the Island.

Wrapped around each other in the peeping sun. The beams of sunshine like the stage, the red lights on. I never want to finish what I've just begun with you. My Lady of the Island.

F#m7 Em F#m7 Em D