

13 Verse 1

turn up the col-lar on. du uh

turn up the col-lar on.

turn up the col-lar on. I see the kids

8 turn up the col-lar on my fav-orite win-ter coat, the wind is blow-in' my mind. I see the kids

turn up the col-lar on. du du du

17

Who am I to be blind? du uh

Who am I to be blind?

in the street with not e-nough to eat. Who am I to be blind? Pre-ten-ding not to see their needs.

8 in the street with not e-nough to eat. Who am I to be blind? Pre-ten-ding not to see their needs.

Who am I to be blind? du-ke

21

A sum-mer's dis-re-gard, a bro-ken bot-tle top, and a one man's soul, one man's soul,

uh uh uh uh oh oh oh oh uh uh uh uh oh oh oh oh

uh uh uh uh oh oh oh oh uh uh uh uh oh oh oh oh

8 A sum-mer's dis-re-gard, a bro-ken bot-tle top, and a one man's soul. They

dm dm dm dm du-ke dm dm dm dm du-ke dm dm dm dm ba dm dm dm dm ba