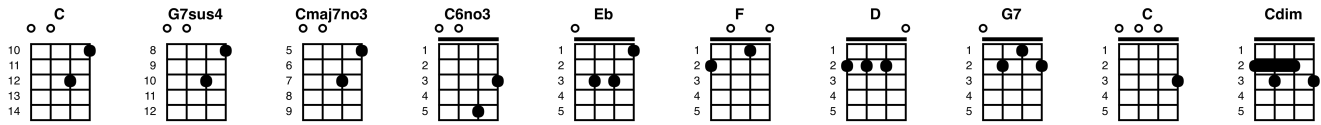


# Question - Moody Blues



Intro [C] [G7sus4] [Cmaj7no3] [C6no3]. [Eb] [F] [Eb] [D]  
with Aaahhhhhhhhhs [Eb] [F] [Eb] [D]. [Eb] [F] [Eb] [D]  
now Ooohhhhhhhhhs [G7] [C] [Cdim/] [G7/] [C] [Cdim/] [G7/] [C/]

[C/] Why do we [Cdim/] never [G7/] get an [C/] answer  
[C/] When we're [Cdim/] knocking [G7/] at the [C/] door  
[C/] With a [Cdim/] thousand [G7/] million [C/] questions  
[C/] About [Cdim/] hate and [G7/] death and [C/] war  
[C/] Cause when we [Cdim/] stop and [G7/] look a-[C/]-round us  
[C/] There is [Cdim/] nothing [G7/] that we [C/] need  
[C/] In a [Cdim/] world of [G7/] perse-[C/]-cution  
[C/] That is [Cdim/] burning [G7/] in its [C] greed

with Aaahhhhhhhhhs [Eb] [F] [Eb] [D] [Eb] [F] [Eb] [D]  
now Ooohhhhhhhhhs [G7] [C] [Cdim/] [G7/] [C] [Cdim/] [G7/] [C/]

[C/] Why do we [Cdim/] never [G7/] get an [C/] answer [C/] When  
we're [Cdim/] knocking [G7/] at the [C/] door [C/] Because the  
[Cdim/] truth is [G7/] hard to [C/] swallow [C/] It's what the [Cdim/]  
war of [G7/] love is *Slowing* [C] for. [G7] [C] [G7] [C].

*Pick* [NC] It's not the [F/] way that you [C/] say it, when you [G7/] do  
those things to [C/] me It's more the [F/] way that you [C/] mean it,  
when you [G7/] tell me what will [C↓] be [C/] And when you [F/] stop  
and think a-[C/]-bout it, you [G7/] won't believe it's [C/] true That all  
the [F/] love you've been [C/] given, has [G7/] all been meant for  
[C↓] you

*Bridge 1 Strum* [C/] I'm looking [G7] for, someone to change my  
[C] life. I'm looking [G7] for a miracle in my [C] life  
And if you could [F] see what it's done to [C] me  
To lose the love I [G7] knew, could safely lead me [C↓] through

*Pick* [NC] [C/] Between the [F/] silence of the [C/] mountains, and

the [G7/] crashing of the [C/] sea There lies a [F/] land I once [C/] lived in, and she's [G7/] waiting there for [C↓] me  
[C/] But in the [F/] grey of the [C/] morning, my [G7/] mind becomes con - [C/] fused Between the [F/] dead and the [C/] sleeping, and the [G7/] road that I must [C↓] choose

*Bridge 2 Strum* [C/] I'm looking [G7] for, someone to change my [C] life. I'm looking [G7] for a miracle in my [C] life  
And if you could [F] see what it's done to [G] me  
To lose the love I [C] knew, could safely lead me [F] to the land that I once [C] knew  
To learn as we grow [G] old, the secrets of our [C/] soul

*Pick* [NC] It's not the [F/] way that you [C/] say it, when you [G7/] do those things to [C/] me It's more the [F/] way you really [C/] mean it, when you [G7/] tell me what will [C↓] be

Intro rundown and full volume

[C] [G7sus4] [Cmaj7no3] [C6no3]. [Eb] [F] [Eb] [D]  
with Aaahhhhhhhhs [Eb] [F] [Eb] [D] [Eb] [F] [Eb] [D]  
now Ooohhhhhhhhs [G7] [C] [Cdim/] [G7/] [C]. [Cdim/] [G7/] [C/]

[C/] Why do we [Cdim/] never [G7/] get an [C/] answer  
[C/] When we're [Cdim/] knocking [G7/] at the [C/] door  
[C/] With a [Cdim/] thousand [G7/] million [C/] questions  
[C/] About [Cdim/] hate and [G7/] death and [C/] war  
[C/] Cause when we [Cdim/] stop and [G7/] look a-[C/]-round us  
[C/] There is [Cdim/] nothing [G7/] that we [C/] need  
[C/] In a [Cdim/] world of [G7/] perse-[C/]-cution  
[C/] That is [Cdim/] burning [G7/] in its [C/] greed

Ending

[C/] Why do we [Cdim/] never [G7/] get an [C/] answer [C/] When we're [Cdim/] knocking [G7/] at the [C] door  
[Eb] [F] [C] [C] *slowing* [C] [C] [C↓]