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paperti gerstab. txt
#-----PLEASE NOTE------
#This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
Song: Paper Tigers
Artist: Tom Cochrane
Album: Songs of the Circling Spirit
Tabbed by: Andre Bruneau <ni totem2@yahoo.com)
This is how I play it. Not exactly the real deal but it sounds
good enough 'round the campfire.
Chords Used: (Standard Tuning)
Em - 022000
             G - 320033
                           D - xx0232
             C - x32010
A - x02220
Opening Riff (Riff 1):
-----0-----
 -----O-----
-0--0--0-h-3--0-----
Intro:
Em
Verse 1:
Keep your powder dry and warm
Thru the coming darkest storm
All the fears that's sent your way
thru your eyes you might wash away - when you can
Still your lantern's strong and bright
Even thru the darkest night
Chorus:
All those paper tigers
All the lies they might have sold you \ensuremath{\mathsf{C}}
might be wasted on -
D (muted)
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one so young that you're old again
A (muted)
she walks out thru the wind and the rain - uh-huh
          D
\mathsf{Em}
     G
Verse 2:
They can't give you all those things
no pot of gold no big brass ring
stay on the road for the night has come
perhaps at dawn we will be like one again
Chorus:
All those paper tigers and the lies they might have sold you
might be wasted on -
one so young but you're old again
Sylvia walks out thru the wind and the rain - uh-huh
(riff 2):
      ______
Bri dge:
                                     Em
Still that shock rips you thru every nerve
                         A (muted)
                                     C (muted)
and the bell jar nothing can be heard
                                             oh yeah!
\mathsf{Em}
    G
    G
        D
\mathsf{Em}
          Fm
I would walk with you
I would talk with you
I would do anything that would get you thru
         Fm
Draw the line for you
Take the fifth for you
I would stand on a bridge and jump off it too
Chorus:
All those paper tigers
all the lies they might have told you
might be wasted on -
one so young that you're old again
all those paper tigers all the lies your mother told you
might be wasted on -
one so young that you're old again
She walks out thru the wind and the rain
Outro (Riff 3):
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2	2		2
2			2
0	2 2 0-0-0-0-0-0-h-3-00-0-	-0-0-0-0-h-30-0-0-0-	-0-0-h-30