

Nikita
(Elton John)

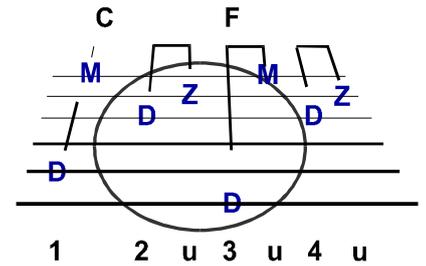
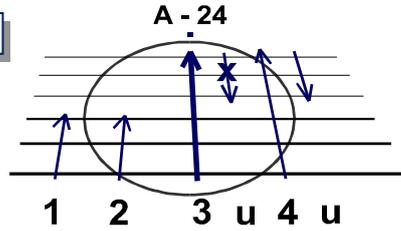
3.4.2.1

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tg-Q-Acv4qs>,

im Pool

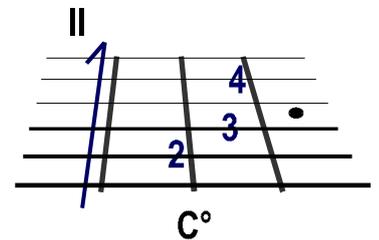
Griffabelle 1

Barré - Griffe

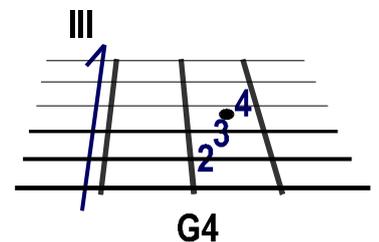


Intro | G | G | Hm | Hm
| C | C | C° | D7 |

1. G | G | C | C F |
Hey Nikita is it cold,
C | C | G | G C | G
in your little corner of the world.
| G | D | D G | D
You could roll, around the globe,
| D | G4 G | G C | G
and never find a warmer soul to know.



| G7 | C | C F | C
Oh I saw you by the wall,
| C | G | G C | G
ten of your tin soldiers in a row,
| G | D | D G | D
with eyes that looked, like ice on fire.
| D | G4 G | G C | G
The human heart, a captive in the snow.



Refr. | G7 | C | C F | C |
Oh Nikita you will never know,
C | G | G C |
any thing about my home.
| G | G | D | D G | D
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you, (hold you)
| D | G4 G | G C | G
Nikita I need you so.

(Chor)

| G7 | C | C F | C
Oh Nikita is the other side,
| C | G | G C |
of any given life in time,
G | G | D | D G | D
counting ten tin soldiers in a row, (oh no)
| D | G4 G | G |
Nikita you'll ne-ver know.

Solo | Hm | Hm | C | C | C° | D7

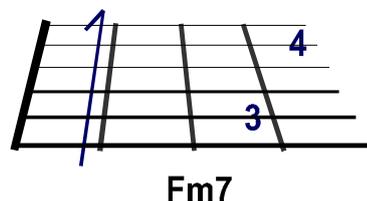
Nikita
(Elton John)

3.4.2.2

2. G | G | C | C F |
 Do you ever dream of me.
 C | C | G | G C | G
 Do you ever see, the letters that I write.
 | G | D | D G | D
 When you look up through the wire,
 | D | G4 G | G C | G
 Nikita do you count the stars at night.
 | G7 | C | C F | C
 And if there comes a time,
 | C | G | G C | G
 guns and gates no longer hold you in,
 | G | D | D G | D
 and if you're free, to make a choice,
 | D | G4 G | G C | G
 just look towards the west and find a friend.

Refr. | G7 | C | C F | C |
 Oh Nikita you will never know,
 C | G | G C
 any thing about my home.
 | G | G | D | D G | D
 I'll never known how good it feels to hold you, (hold you)
 | D | G4 G | G | Hm | Hm | C | C | C° | D7
 Nikita you'll ne-ver know.

Aha...
 Solo | G | G | Hm | Hm | C | C | C | C
 | C | C | G | G | F | F | F | Bb
 | Eb | Eb | Fm | Fm | G7 | G7 | G4 | G4
 | Cm | Cm | Fm7 | Fm7 | G4 | G | D



Refr. | D7 | C | C F | C |
 Oh Nikita you will never know,
 C | G | G C
 any thing about my home.
 | G | G | D | D G | D
 I'll never known how good it feels to hold you, (hold you)
 | D | G4 G | G C | G
 Nikita I need you so.

| G7 | C | C F | C
 Oh Nikita is the other side,
 | C | G | G C |
 of any given life in time,
 G | G | D | D G | D
 counting ten tin soldiers in a row, (oh no)
 | D | G4 G | G
 Nikita you'll ne-ver know.

Aha Nikita, counting ten tin soldiers in a row.
 Outro | Hm | Hm | C | C | C° | D7 | G | G
 | Hm | Hm | C | C | C° | D7 | G | G