

View From The Tower – The Rainmakers

Intro: [F | F | C | F] When we were

[F] youngsters ..me and little [F] brother ..slip out the bedroom
[C] window.. slide down that [F] gutter...made our way through the
[F] darkness...through the alleys and the [F] shortcuts ..climb that
[C] ladder ...up the water [F] tower... we used to sit and

Chorus: [Bb] dream them [Bb/G] dreams of how our
[F] lives would [Dm] be as we grew
[C] older...dreams of glory and
[F] power...everything looked
[Bb] smaller [Bb/G] and at the same time
[F] taller [Dm] stretched on for
[C]ever the view from the [F] tower ... big river was

[F] Rolling... seven year flood [F] flowing... winds of war a
[C] blowing... Icy cold and [F] snowing.. boys grew into
[F] men then ..right there and [F] then then ..little brother headed
[C] one way ..and I went the [F] other... we used to sit and

Chorus: [Bb] dream them [Bb/G] dreams of how our
[F] lives would [Dm] be as we grew
[C] older...dreams of glory and
[F] power...everything looked
[Bb] smaller [Bb/G] and at the same time
[F] taller [Dm] stretched on for
[C]ever the view from the [F] tower... alright

Solo: [F | F | C | F]
[F | F | C | F]
[F | F] Little brother dug in

[F] deeper...as my climb grew [F] steeper while he was building him a
[C] home... I built a tower of my [F] own.. we used to glimpse one

a[F]nother... across the wide rolling [F] river.. turn our gaze from each
[C] other... pretend we didn't re[F]member... how we used to

Chorus: [Bb] dream them [Bb/G] dreams of how our

[F] lives would [Dm] be as we grew

[C] older...dreams of glory and

[F] power...everything looked

[Bb] smaller [Bb/G] and at the same time

[F] taller [Dm] stretched on for

[C]ever the view from the

[F] tower [Dm7 C | Bb | Bb]... I went down to the

[F] river... found a note in a [F] bottle.. read it there by the

[C] water.. it said "I miss my [F] brother".. I went and got my

[F] hammer...tore down my [F] tower...built a raft and a

[C] rudder...sailed across that [F] river... I went and found my

[F] brother... his children and their [F] mother...never more will I

[C] wander... never more will I [F] wonder and now I sit and

Chorus: [Bb] dream them [Bb/G] dreams of how our

[F] lives could [Dm] be as we grow

[C] older...in the glory and

[F] power...everything looked

[Bb] smaller [Bb/G] and at the same time

[F] taller [Dm] stretched on

for[C]ever the view from the [F] tower... stretches on

for[C]ever the view from the [F] tower... stretches on

for[C]ever the view from the [F] tower

[C | F (Bb)| F]