

Fields Of Fire

by Jon Bon Jovi

from the album These Days / Special Edition

transcribed by Antti Iiskola (iceman_ai@hotmail.com)

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Great song, though the production is a little weak. Sitar in the intro is doubled one octave higher. The intro pattern comes up between verses and in the end of the verse before the bridge. Also in chorus guitar plays first bar of the riff.

Riff 1 (sitar for guitar)

	E		D	A
e	
B	----4-6-6b7r6-4-		--2-4-1-	----
G	-----		-----2-	-----
D	-----		-----	-----
A	-----		-----	-----
E	-----		-----	-----

	E		D
e
B	----4-6-6b7r6-4-		--2-
G	-----		-----
D	-----		-----
A	-----		-----
E	-----		-----

Intro:

Riff 1

Verse:

E / / / : D / A / :

(play harmonics from 12th frets of e and B on every other E-chord,
listen to the record!)

Bridge:

D / / / : E / / / : D / / / : E / / / :

F#m / / / : D / / / : A / / / : B / / / : B / / / :

Chorus:

E / / / : D / A / : x4

D / A / :

C - part:

D / / / : E / / / :

Fields Of Fire

[verse]

There's no-one watching over me tonight
And I'm afraid to turn out the lights
If I close my eyes it'll all go away
And I don't wanna see it end this way
[riff 1]

[verse]

There was a time when thruth and trust
Ment so much more to each of us
And all the dreams that we once had
Have seen the sun and left us feeling bad

[bridge]

Now the changing of the guard
Has left us feeling so damn hard
I'll keep my distance, but I'm a little bit afraid
Through the years one thing hasn't changed
Yeah, yeah

[chorus]

I would run through Fields Of Fire
I would crawl on broken glass
Just to swim in your see of devotion/emotions
Just to have a second chance
That's all I ask

[verse]

Now feeling good is not good enough
I know they've changed but not that much
Midnight time has left feeling beaten up
I never was one into giving up

[bridge]

I ain't the hero who gets the girl
But if I had my chance to save the world
I won't blow it now, I guess I'll understand
This boy becoming a man
Yeah, yeah

CHORUS

[C-part]

Well look at your hands if you hear what I said
Can you count on your fingers each of your real friends
I know that I'm lucky, I know I'm right
Fingers turning into fists, we're here to take on the night
That's right

[bridge]

Now I'm staring at an open door
We've had a lot and I want much more
You can keep all the money, and the street's that's painted with gold
If someone gives me back my soul
Yeah, yeah,yeah,yeah

CHORUS

I would run through Fields Of Fire
I would run through Fields Of Fire
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, I would run
All the way back home,
I would run
Baby come along