

A-Ha - Scoundrel Days

tom:

Bbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Gm)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: Bm Em Bb
Gm Dm

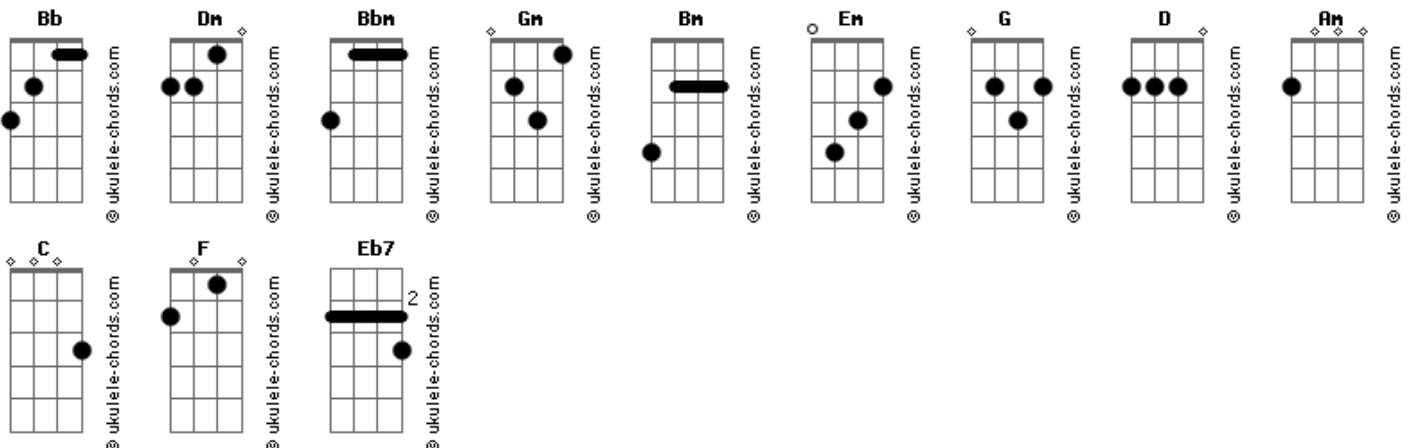
Bm
Was that somebody screaming?
Em
It wasn't me for sure
Bb
I lift my head up from uneasy pillows
Gm
Put my feet on the floor
Dm
Cut my wrist on a bad thought
Gm
And head for the door

Bm
Outside on the pavement
Em
The dark makes no noise
Bb
I can feel the sweat on my lips
Gm
Leaking into my mouth
Dm
I'm heading out for the steep hills
Gm Bm
They're leaving me no choice

Em G D
And see...eee
Am C G D Am
As our lives are in the making
Em G D
We belie....ve
Am C G D
Through the lies and the haunting
Am Em
That love goes free

Bm
For want of an option
Em
I run the wind ?round
Bb
I dream pictures of houses burning
Gm
Never knowing nothing else to do
F C
With death comes the morning

Acordes



Gm
Unannounced and new
Bm
Was it too much to ask for
Em
To pull a little weight?
Bb
They forgive everything but greatness
Gm
These are scoundrel days
Dm
And I'm close to calling out their names
Gm Bm
As pride hits my face
Em G D
And see...eee
Am C G D Am
As our lives are in the making
Em G D
We belie....ve
Am C G D
Through the lies and the haunting
Am Gm Gm Gm Eb7
That love goes free
Gm Gm Gm Eb7
Through scoundrel days
(Gm Gm Gm Eb7)
Bm
I reach the edge of town
Em
I've got blood in my hair
Bb
Their hands touch my body
Gm
From everywhere
Dm
But I know that I've made it
Gm Bm
As I run into the air
Em G D
And see...eee
Am C G D Am
As our lives are in the making
Em G D
We belie....ve
Am C G D
Through the lies and the haunting
Am Em G D Am C G D
That love goes free
Am Gm
Through scoundrel days