

AA Bondy - Mightiest Of Guns

Tom: C

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

You see the Sunday birds swinging low
 And the fever in your brain only grows
 And the murder boys they're running down the street
 You can see them through the window from your seat
 Hear the sound of the mightiest of guns

When the shadows run like ghosts across your room
 Do you take your world and burn it in a spoon
 A mercy ship to sail you off to sleep
 To where the crimson angels swim the deep
 But there's no hiding from the mightiest of guns

With every breath you drink in the night
 Cause you won't give up your blues without a fight
 And looking at the sky there is no pain
 And the stars keep falling down like burning rain
 They were fired by the mightiest of guns

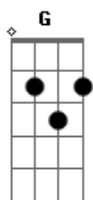
[Solo]

Tomorrow I'll be out of my mind
 The bear will dance and the organ will grind
 I'm laughing cause I know there ain't no sin
 All the world on the head of a pin
 Turning fast beneath the mightiest of guns
 Turning fast beneath the mightiest of guns

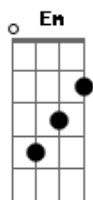
Acordes



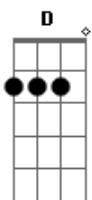
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com