

Tom: C

Alex Turner - It's Hard To Get Around The Wind

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Intro: C
                                                              Looking for a new place to begin
                                                              Feeling like its hard to understand
Its like you're trying to get to heaven in a hurry
                                                              But as long as you still, keep peppering the pill
And the queue was shorter than you thought it would be
                                                              You'll find a way, to spit it out again
And doorman says you need to get a wristband
                                                              And even when you know, the way it's gonna blow
You gotta lift between the pitfalls
                                                              It's hard, to get around the wind
But you're looking like you're low on energy,
                                                              Did you get out and walk to insure you'd miss the quicksand
                                                              Interludio 3: C7 F D7 C G Am F G
Looking for a new place to begin
Feeling like its hard to understand
                                                              I can hear you through my window
But as long as you still, keep peppering the pill
                                                              But i'm never quite sure who is who
You'll find a way, to spit it out again
                                                              But they want the world on a desert spoon
And even when you know, the way it's gonna blow
                                                              It always sounds like they're fighting
It's hard, to get around the wind
                                                              Or as if that's what they're about to do
Interludio: C Dm G C
                                                              It might not hurt now, but it's gonna hurt soon
Stretching out the neck on your evening
                                                             Riff 2:
Trying to even out some defects
                                                              Interludio 1:
But its sabre-toothed multi-ball confusion
                                                              Interludio 2:
And you can shriek until you're hollow
Or whisper it the other way
                                                              Interludio 3:
Trying to save the youth, without putting your shoes on
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Acordes

