

## **Alex Turner - Strange**

```
Tom: A
                                                                Strange you're still in all my dreams
                                              G)
 (com acordes na forma de
                                                                          G
Capostraste na 2^{\underline{a}} casa
                                                                Oh such a funny thing,
Strange how you stopped loving me,
                                                                I still care for you,
                                                                D G
                 G
How you stopped needing me,
                                                                Whoa how strange.
When he came along
D G C D
                                                                Well I guess that I was just your puppet you held on a string
Oh how strange.
                                                                To think I thought you really loved me,
                              Em7
Strange that you changed like night and day,
                                                                But look at what thoughts can bring,
                                                                  G
                                                                                   Em7
Just upped and walked away,
                                                                Strange how you stopped loving me,
                                                                How you stopped needing \operatorname{me},
When he came along,
Oh how strange.
                                                                When he came along,
                                                                           G
                                                                Whoa how strange,
Well I guess that I was just your puppet you held on a string,
                                                                Em7
                                                                How strange,
To think I thought you really loved me,
                                                                How strange.
     D
But look at what thoughts can bring.
                                                                Em7 G
```

## **Acordes**

