

Arctic Monkeys - Old Yellow Bricks

Tom: **D**

Intro / Verso:

Ponte 1:

Ponte 2:

Refrão:

(INTRO)

(VERSO)
 Old Yellow Bricks
 Love's a risk
 Quite the little escapologist
 Looked so miffed ,when you wished
 For a thousand places better than this
 You are the fugitive but you don't know what you're running from
 You can't kid us and you couldn't trick anyone
 Houdini, love you don't know what you're running away from

(REFRÃO) (**D E F E**)
 Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up
 Blinded by nostalgia
 Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up

(VERSO)
 She was enraged by the way
 That the emperors put traps in the cage
 And her days she being dull
 Lead to nights reading beer bottles
 You're such a fugitive but you don't know what you're running from
 You can't kid us yeah you can't trick anyone
 Houdini, love you don't know what you're running from

(REFRÃO) (**D E F E**)
 Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up
 Blinded by nostalgia
 Who wants to sleep in the city, that never wakes up

(PONTE1)

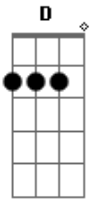
(PONTE2)

(REFRÃO) (**D E F E**)
 You're at a loss, just because
 It wasn't all that you thought it was
 You're the fugitive but you don't know what you're running away from
 She said I want to sleep in the city that never wakes up
 And revel in nostalgia
 I know I said he wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up
 But Dorothy was right though...

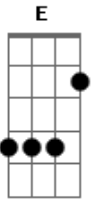
(INTRO)

(PONTE2)

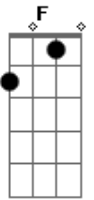
Acordes



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