

# 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 )

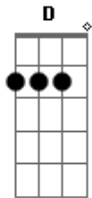
(PONTE2 )

(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...

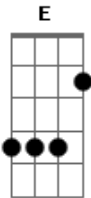
(INTRO)

(PONTE2 )

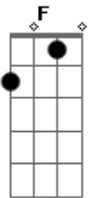
## Acordes



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