

Aurora - Life on Mars?

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tom:
                                                                It's on America's tortured brow
                      Dbm
                                           Gb
                                                                        Gb
 It's a god-awful small affair
                                                              That Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
                                                                        Bb
         Gb
To the girl with the mousy hair
                                                                Now the workers have struck for fame
          D
 But her mummy is yelling "No"
                                                              'Cause Lennon's on sale again
                                                                     Dbm
And her daddy has told her to go
                                                                See the mice in their million hordes
                                                                   Gb
       Dbm
 But her friend is nowhere to be seen
                                                                From Ibeza to the norfolk broads
                                                                             D
Now she walks through her sunken dream
                                                                Rule Britannia is out of bounds
         Bb
 To the seat with the clearest view
                                                               To my mother, my dog, and clowns
And she's hooked to the silver screen
                                                              [Pré-Refrão]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                 But the film is a saddening bore
        F
                                                                           Bb
  But the film is a saddening bore
                                                              For I've writ it ten times or more
            Bb
                                                                        Α
For she's lived it ten times or more
                                                                 It's about to be writ again
                                                                         Eb
She could spit in the eyes of fools
                                                              As I ask you to focus on
                                                              [Refrão]
As they ask her to focus on
                                                              Sailors fighting in the dance hall
[Refrão]
                                                              Oh man! look at those cavemen go
Sailors fighting in the dance hall
                                                               It's the freakiest show
        Bh
Oh man! look at those cavemen go
                                                                Take a look at the lawman
It's the freakiest show
                                                              Beating up the wrong guy
  Take a look at the lawman
                                                                        Bh
                                                              Oh man! Wonder if he'll ever know
Beating up the wrong guy
                                                                He's in the best selling show
Oh man! Wonder if he'll ever know
                                                                                Bm Bb D E
                                                                Is there life on Mars?
 He's in the best selling show
                    Bm
                             Bb D E
                                                               Is there life on Mars?
 Is there life on Mars?
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[Segunda Parte]

Acordes

