

Belle And Sebastian - Nobodys Empire

tom:
 F (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
 Capotraste na 5ª casa
 Intro: C G Am F
 C G Am F
 C G Am F
 C G Am F

C F C
 Lying on my bed I was reading french
 Am G F C
 With the light too bright for my senses
 C F C
 From this hiding place, life was way too much
 Am G F C
 It was loud and rough round the edges
 G F
 So I faced the wall when an old man called
 G F C
 Out of dreams that I would die there
 G F
 But a sight unseen, you were pulling strings
 G F C
 And you had a different idea

C F C
 I was like a child, I was light as straw
 Am G F C
 When my father lifted me up there
 C F C
 Took me to a place where they checked my body
 Am G F C
 My soul was floating in thin air
 G F
 I clung to the bed, and I clung to the past
 G F C
 And I clung to the welcome darkness
 G F
 But at the end of the night, there's a green green light
 G F C
 It's the quiet before the madness
 Dm
 There was a girl that sang like the chime of a bell
 F C G
 She put out her arm and she touched me when I was in hell
 when I was in hell

C F C
 Someone sang a song and I sang along
 Am G F C
 Cause I knew the words from my childhood
 C F C
 Intellect, ambition they fell away
 Am G F C
 They locked me up for my own good
 G F
 But I didn't mind cause the silence was kind

G F C
 And you spoke to me in whispers
 G F
 There was the sound of the wind in the cold cold dawn
 G F C
 And the quiet hum of a business
 Dm
 Let me dangle a while in this waiting room
 F C
 I don't need to go I don't need to know what you're doing
 G
 To know what you're doing

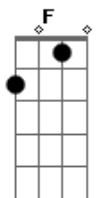
(C G Am)
 (D F C G)

C F C Am G
 F C
 Lying on my side you were half awake and your face was tired
 and crumpled
 C F C Am G F C
 If I had a camera I'd snap you now cos there's beauty in every
 stumble
 G F
 We are out of practise we're out of sight
 G F C
 On the edge of nobody's empire
 G F
 If we live by books and we live by hope
 G F C
 Does that make us targets for gunfire?

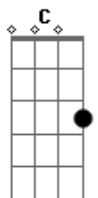
C F C
 Now I look at you you're a mother of two
 Am G F C
 You're a quiet revolution
 C F C
 Marching with the crowd singing dirty and loud
 Am G F C
 For the people's emancipation
 G F
 Did I do ok, did I pave the way
 G F C
 Was I strong when you were wanting
 G F
 I was tied to the yoke with a decent bloke
 G F C
 Who was stern but never daunting
 Dm
 And he told me to push and he made me feel well
 F C G
 And he told me to leave that vision of hell to the dying
 Oh to the dying

[Final] C G Am
 D F C G

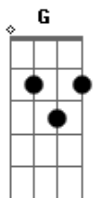
Acordes



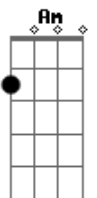
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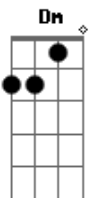
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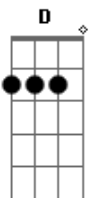
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