

# Blur - He Thought Of Cars

Tom: G

Moscow's still red Bm

The young mans dead Gb

Gone to heaven instead D

The evening news says he was confused C Em C Em

The motorways will all merge soon Bm Gb

Lottery winner buys the moon D

They've come to save us C Em

The space invaders are here C Em

He thought of cars A

And where, where to drive them Em

And who to drive them with Bm

A Gb

And there, there was no one, no one

There's panic at London Heathrow Bm Gb

Everybody wants to go up into the blue D C Em

But there's a ten year queue C Em

Columbia is in top gear Bm Gb

It shouldn't snow at this time year D

Now Americas shot gone C Em

And done the lot C Em

He thought of planes and where, A

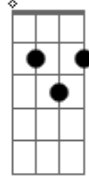
Where to fly to Em

And who to fly there with Bm

And there, there was no one, no one A Gb

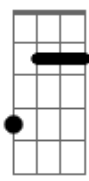
## Acordes

**G**



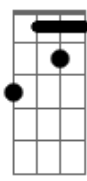
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**Bm**



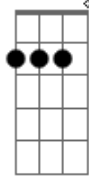
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**Gb**



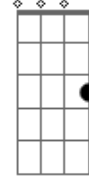
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**D**



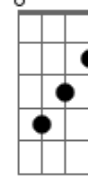
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**C**



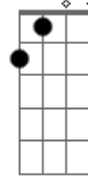
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**Em**



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**A**



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