

Blur - Popscene

Tom: A
Intro: D F A C D A (2x)

D F A
A fervoured image of another world
C D A
Is nothing in particular now
D F A
And imitation comes naturally
C D A
But I never really stopped to think how

D F A
And everyone is a clever clone
C D A
A chrome colored clone am I
D F A
So in the absence of a way of life
C D A A7
Just repeat this again and again...and again

E
Hey, hey come out tonight
E
Hey, hey come out tonight

E Bb D
Popscene, all right

(intro chords)

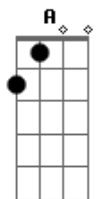
D F A
I'm leaving town to run away
C D A
Right into your twisted arms
D F A
No queues and there's no panic there
C D A
Just dangling your feet in the grass

D F A
My lack of natural luster now
C D A
Seems to be losing me friends
D F A
So in the absence of a way of life
C D A A7
Just repeat this again and again...and again

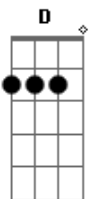
E
Hey, hey come out tonight
E
Hey, hey come out tonight

E Bb
Popscene (Introdução)

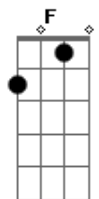
Acordes



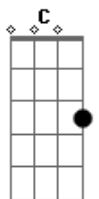
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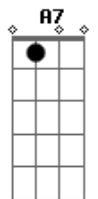
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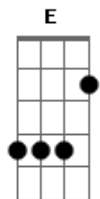
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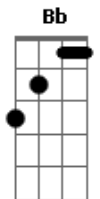
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