

# 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

D F A  
But I never really stopped to think how  
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

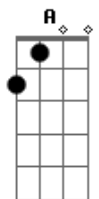
(intro chords)

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

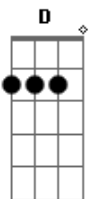
E  
Hey, hey come out tonight  
E  
Hey, hey come out tonight

E Bb  
Popscene (Introdução)

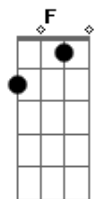
## Acordes



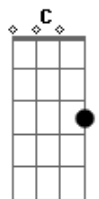
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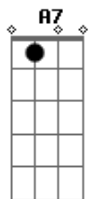
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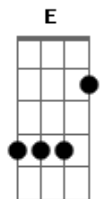
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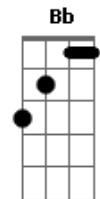
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