

Blur - Pyongyang

Tom: Gb

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 1ª casa
Bm D G (2x))

^{Bm}
I look down from my window ^D
^G
To the island where I'm held
^{Bm} ^D
Listen while you're sleeping
^G
Darkness is itself

^{Bm} ^D
Tomorrow I am disappearing
^G
Cause the trees are amplified
^{Bm} ^D
Never ending broadcasts
^G
To which I cannot aspire

^{Dm} ^{Bb}
Kid the mausoleum's fallen
^C
And the perfect avenues
Will seem empty without you

^{Eb} ^{Gm}
And the pink light that bathes the great leaders
^F
is fading

^{Bb}
By the time your sun is rising there
^C
Out here it's turning blue
The silver rockets coming

^{Eb} ^{Gm}
And the cherry trees, Pyongyang,
^F
I'm leaving

^{Bm} ^D
I feel like I'm floating
^G
Persisting autotune
^{Bm} ^D
never end, roll on
^G
To the palace of the doom

F)

^{Bm} ^D
The temperature keeps falling
^G
Soon there will be no lights
^{Bm} ^D
Just a red glow of glass coffins
^G
Watched by someone through the night

^{Dm} ^{Bb}
Kid the mausoleum's fallen
^C
And the perfect avenues
Will seem empty without you

^{Eb} ^{Gm}
And the pink light that bathes the great leaders
^F
is fading

^{Bb}
By the time your sun is rising there
^C
Out here it's turning blue
The silver rockets coming

^{Eb} ^{Gm}
And the cherry trees, Pyongyang,
^F
I'm leaving

^{Fm}
^{Bm D G}
(Soon there will be no light, someone through the night)

^{Dm} ^{Bb}
Kid the mausoleum's fallen
^C
And the perfect avenues
Will seem empty without you

^{Eb} ^{Gm}
And the pink light that bathes the great leaders
^F
is fading

^{Bb}
By the time your sun is rising there
^C
Out here it's turning blue
The silver rockets coming

^{Eb} ^{Gm}
And the cherry trees, Pyongyang,
^F
I'm leaving

Acordes

