

Bright Eyes - Landlocked Blues

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de C)
 Capotraste na 3ª casa
 Capo 3

C G C
 If you walk away, I'll walk away
 C G C
 First tell me which road you will take
 Am G C Am
 I don't want to risk our paths crossing some day
 C G C
 So you walk that way, I'll walk this way

And the future hangs over our heads
 And it moves with each current event
 Until it falls all around like a cold steady rain
 Just stay in when it's looking this way

And the moon's laying low in the sky
 Forcing everything metal to shine
 And the sidewalk holds diamonds like the jewellery store case
 They argue walk this way, no, walk this way

And Laura's asleep in my bed
 As I'm leaving she wakes up and says
 ?I dreamed you were carried away on the crest of a wave
 Baby don't go away, come here"

And there's kids playing guns in the street
 And ones pointing his tree branch at me
 So I put my hands up I say ?enough is enough,
 If you walk away, I'll walk away"
 And he shot me dead

Am G C
 I found a liquid cure
 Am G C
 For my landlocked blues
 F G C Am
 It will pass away like a slow parade
 C G C
 It's leaving but I don't know how soon

And the world's got me dizzy again
 You think after 22 years I'd be used to the spin
 And it only feels worse when I stay in one place
 So I'm always pacing around or walking away

I keep drinking the ink from my pen
 And I'm balancing history books up on my head
 But it all boils down to one quotable phrase
 If you love something, give it away
 A good woman will pick you apart
 A box full of suggestions for your possible heart
 But you may be offended and you may be afraid
 But don't walk away, don't walk away

We made love on the living room floor
 With the noise in the background of a televised war
 And in the deafening pleasure I thought I heard someone say
 ?If we walk away, they'll walk away"

But greed is a bottomless pit
 And our freedom's a joke, we're just taking a piss
 And the whole world must watch the sad comic display
 If you're still free start running away

Cause we're coming for you!

I've grown tired of holding this pose
 I feel more like a stranger each time I come home
 So I'm making a deal with the devils of fame
 Saying ?let me walk away, please"

You'll be free child once you have died
 From the shackles of language and measurable time
 And then we can trade places, play musical graves
 Till then walk away, walk away

Am G C
 So I'm up at dawn
 Am G C
 Putting on my shoes
 F G C Am
 I just want to make a clean escape
 C G C
 I'm leaving but I don't know where to
 Am G C
 I know I'm leaving but I don't know where to

Acordes

