

# 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

