

Bright Eyes - Soul Singer In a Session Band

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de C)
 Capotraste na 1ª casa
 Capo 1

Refrão -----

See the Soul Singer in the session band
 Shredded to ribbons beneath a microphone stand
 Felt the quickness of pity like a flash in a pan

Vers

Now a red carpet bagger makes a Blackberry call
 To the plastic piranhas in the city of salt
 Wasted wheat paste campaign post no bills on the wall
 You mean nothing to no one but that's nobody's fault

See the Soul Singer in the session band
 Shredded to ribbons beneath a microphone stand
 Felt the quickness of pity like a flash in a pan
 For the Soul Singer in the session band

I had a lengthy discussion about The Power of Myth
 With a post-modern author who didn't exist

In this fictitious world all reality twists
 I was a hopeless romantic now I'm just turning tricks

Just like that Soul Singer in the session band
 Shredded confetti beneath a microphone stand
 Saw the Conflict of Interest slipping cash in the hand
 Of the Soul Singer in the session band

His room is on fire since he painted it red
 There are a stranger's silk sequins at the foot of the bed
 He has been to weddings and funerals but he still never wept
 Now sorrow is pleasure when you want it instead

Just like the Soul Singer in the session band
 Wailed like an infant atop a white baby grand
 We'll need every sand bag and every man
 To save the Soul Singer in the session band

Headlights or Taillights it's a flip of a coin
 I have been coming and going since the day I was born
 And I followed the breadcrumbs but I never got home
 I grew old in an instant now I am all on my own

Just like that Soul Singer in the session band
 Shredded to nothing beneath a microphone stand
 Saw the wave of the future through the crack in the dam
 Drown the Soul Singer in the session band
 Bless the Soul singer in the session band

Acordes

