

# Catfish And The Bottlemen - Tyrants

Tom: Ab  
Intro: Fm C Fm C Eb Db6 Bbm7 Bbm7

Fm  
Eyes rolled back guess we were living fast

Where did you go, yeah where did you go?  
Bbm7

Your eyes go to show

Fm  
That it was so rare to see you sober

Db Bbm7  
And so the streetlights would carry us home

Fm  
And I spent my nights trying to get a grip of you

Db  
And I did my best to get my hands under your jacket

Bbm7  
So we could make a racket

Fm  
But your divine ribs would help break mine

Bbm7  
We hit the ground so let's hit the ground

Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab  
nothing's alright, believe me

Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab  
I won't feel the same in the mornin'  
Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab  
nothing's alright, we're leavin'  
Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab  
Db And I won't feel the same in the mornin'

Eb Db

Bbm Ab Fm Gb  
Tyrants help build us

Bbm Ab Fm Gb  
They won't mind throwin us away

Bbm Ab Fm Gb  
Tyrants help build us

Bbm Ab Fm Gb  
They won't mind throwin us away

Bbm Ab Fm Gb  
Tyrants help build us

Bbm Ab Fm Gb  
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Bbm Ab Fm Gb  
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Bbm Ab Fm Gb  
They won't mind throwin us away

## Acordes

