

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
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

Acordes

