Catfish And The Bottlemen - Tyrants

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de G) Capostraste na lª casa Intro: Em D C Am

Em

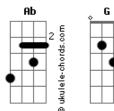
Eyes rolled back guess we were living fast C Where did you go, yeah where did you go? Am Em Your eyes go to show, that it was so rare to see you sober D C

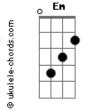
And so the streetlights would carry us home

Em

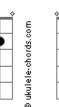
And I spent my nights trying to get a grip of you D
C
And I did my best to get my hands under your jacket
D
Am
So we could make a racket

Acordes





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D



But your divine ribs would help break mine C Am D We hit the ground so let's hit the ground

Em D C G C(She said) nothing's alright, believe meD C G D CI said I won't feel the same in the mornin'Em D C G G(She said) nothing's alright, we're leavinD C G D GAnd I won't feel the same in the mornin'

(Em D C Am)

EmDGCAmTyrants help build usEmDGCThey won't mind throwin us away

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