

Catfish And The Bottlemen - Tyrants

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: Em D C Am

Em
Eyes rolled back guess we were living fast
Where did you go, yeah where did you go?
Your eyes go to show, that it was so rare to see you sober
And so the streetlights would carry us home

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

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

(She said) nothing's alright, believe me
I said I won't feel the same in the mornin'
(She said) nothing's alright, we're leavin'
And I won't feel the same in the mornin'

(Em D C Am)

Em D G C Am
Tyrants help build us
Em D G C
They won't mind throwin us away

Acordes

