

# 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

