

Ed Motta - The Sky Is Falling

Tom: G
Intro: Em7 G Bm (2x)
A D7M (2x)
Em7 G Bm (2x)
A D7M (2x)
D7M Am7 (4x)

D7M Am7
Nothing left to do
D7M Am7
Only lies are true, they laughing at me
D7M Am7
Burning money cold
D7M Am7

To keep us warmer (Caught up in his throat)

D7M Am7
Caught up in his throat
D7M Am7

A quote to change it all

D7M Am7
Gotta leave the bar
D7M Am7

Shouting louder

C7M Bb
Reason and the sun

Ab F#sus4
Waiting 'till it's done
A A7(#11)

Oh, no Don't, don't do

Dm7 C
Take the morning road
Bb7

To the nearest point and hold on

Dm7 C
Two of you won't be
Bb7

Won't be enough The sky is falling

Dm7 C
To the nearest one
Bb7

Now that they can't see no beauty

Dm7 C
Beautifully quiet
Bb7

They think it's gone Think beauty has gone

(D7M Am7) (4x)

(All gone)

D7M Am7
Costermonger cares
D7M Am7
Need a crossroads train, don't matter where to
D7M Am7
Try to sell my soul

Although it's lazy (Space there on my back)

D7M Am7
Space there on my back

D7M Am7
Monkeys on it's way

D7M Am7
Wooden horse of Troy

Is in the car park

C7M Bb
Reason and the sun

Ab F#sus4
Waiting 'till it's done
A A7(#11)

Oh, you don't no no no no

Dm7 C
Take the morning road

Bb7
To the nearest point and hold on

Dm7 C
Two of you won't be

Bb7
Won't be enough The sky is falling

Dm7 C
To the nearest one

Bb7
Now that they can't see no beauty

Dm7 C
Beautifully quiet

Bb7
They think it's gone Think beauty has gone

(D7M Am7) (4x)

(All gone)
End: Em7 G Bm (2x)
A D7M (2x) ...

Acordes

