

# Ed Motta - The Sky Is Falling

Tom: G  
Intro: Em G Bm (2x)  
A D (2x)  
Em G Bm (2x)  
A D (2x)  
D Am (4x)

D Am  
Nothing left to do  
D Am  
Only lies are true, they laughing at me  
D Am  
Burning money cold  
D Am  
To keep us warmer (Caught up in his throat)  
D Am  
Caught up in his throat  
D Am  
A quote to change it all  
D Am  
Gotta leave the bar  
D Am  
Shouting louder

C Bb  
Reason and the sun  
Ab F#sus4  
Waiting 'till it's done  
A A7(#11)  
Oh, no Don't, don't do

Dm C  
Take the morning road  
Bb7  
To the nearest point and hold on  
Dm C  
Two of you won't be  
Bb7  
Won't be enough The sky is falling  
Dm C  
To the nearest one  
Bb7  
Now that they can't see no beauty  
Dm C  
Beautifully quiet  
Bb7  
They think it's gone Think beauty has gone

( D Am ) (4x)

(All gone)

D Am  
Costermonger cares  
D Am  
Need a crossroads train, don't matter where to  
D Am  
Try to sell my soul  
D Am  
Although it's lazy (Space there on my back)  
D Am  
Space there on my back  
D Am  
Monkeys on it's way  
D Am  
Wooden horse of Troy  
D Am  
Is in the car park

C Bb  
Reason and the sun  
Ab F#sus4  
Waiting 'till it's done  
A A7(#11)  
Oh, you don't no no no no

Dm C  
Take the morning road  
Bb7  
To the nearest point and hold on  
Dm C  
Two of you won't be  
Bb7  
Won't be enough The sky is falling  
Dm C  
To the nearest one  
Bb7  
Now that they can't see no beauty  
Dm C  
Beautifully quiet  
Bb7  
They think it's gone Think beauty has gone

( D Am ) (4x)  
(All gone)

End: Em G Bm (2x)  
A D (2x) ...

## Acordes

