

# Fall Out Boy - Bishops Knife Trick

tom:

Intro: Am G F G  
Am G F G

[Primeira Parte]

Am G F  
I'm pedal to the metal make no mistake  
F G Am G F F G  
This is my pity party, pity party  
Am G F  
And I'm living out of time, eternal heatstroke  
F G Am G  
Spiritual revolt from the waist down  
F F G  
From the waist down  
G  
I'm just a full tank away from freedom  
F  
A Spitfire

[Refrão]

F G Am G  
These are the last blues we're ever gonna have  
Dm F G  
Let's see how deep we get  
Am G  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
Dm F G  
To the places that we never should have left  
Am G  
The last blues we're ever gonna have  
Dm F G  
Let's see how deep we'll get  
Am G  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
Dm  
To the places that we never should have left  
Am G  
The last, the last, the last  
Dm F G  
The last, the last, the last  
Am G  
The last, the last, the last  
Dm F G  
The last, the last, the last

( Am G F G )

[Segunda Parte]

Am G F  
I got a feeling inside that I can't domesticate  
Am G  
It doesn't wanna live in a cage  
F  
A feeling that I can't housebreak  
Am  
And I'm yours  
G F  
'Til the earth starts to crumble and the heavens roll away  
Am G F  
I'm struggling to exist with you and without you, yeah  
G  
I'm just a full tank away from freedom  
F  
Spitfire

[Refrão]

## Acordes

F G Am G  
These are the last blues we're ever gonna have  
Dm F G  
Let's see how deep we get  
Am G  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
Dm F G  
To the places that we never should have left  
Am G  
The last blues we're ever gonna have  
Dm F G  
Let's see how deep we'll get  
Am G  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
Dm  
To the places that we never should have left

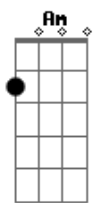
Am G  
The last, the last, the last  
Dm F G  
The last, the last, the last  
Am G  
The last, the last, the last  
Dm F G  
The last, the last, the last

[Terceira Parte]

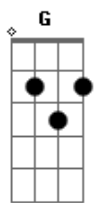
Am  
I'm sifting through the sand, sand, sand  
F  
Looking through pieces of broken hourglass  
C  
Trying to get it all back  
G  
Put it back together  
G  
As if the time had never passed  
Am  
I know I should walk away, know I should walk away  
F  
But I just want to let you break my brain  
C  
And I can't seem to get a grip  
G  
No matter how I live with it

[Refrão]

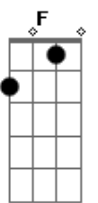
Am G Dm F G  
These are the last blues, yeah  
Am G  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
Dm F G  
To the places that we never should have left  
Am G  
The last blues we're ever gonna have  
Dm F G  
Let's see how deep we'll get  
Am G  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
Dm  
To the places that we never should have left  
Am G  
The last, the last, the last  
Dm F G  
The last, the last, the last  
Am G  
The last, the last, the last  
Dm F G Am  
The last, the last, the last



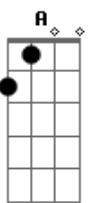
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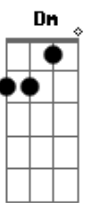
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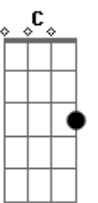
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