

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

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

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

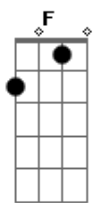
Dm F G Am
The last, the last, the last



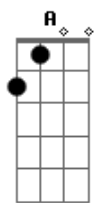
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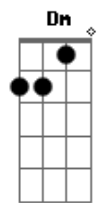
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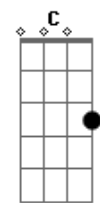
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