

# Fall Out Boy - The Last Of The Real Ones

Tom: G  
Intro: Bm G Em G  
Bm G Em G

Bm G  
I was just an only child of the universe  
Em  
And then I found you  
G  
And then I found you  
Bm G  
You are the sun and I am just the planets  
Em  
Spinning around you  
G  
Spinning around you  
Bm G  
You were too good to be true

Gold plated  
Em  
But what's inside you  
G  
But what's inside you  
Bm G  
I know this whole damn city thinks it needs you  
Em  
But not as much as I do  
G Bm  
As much as I do, yeah

'Cause you're the last of a dying breed  
Bm  
Write our names in the wet concrete  
Em  
I wonder if your therapist knows everything about me  
Bm  
I'm here in search of your glory  
G  
There's been a million before me  
Em  
That ultra-kind of love  
G  
You never walk away from  
Bm G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Em G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Bm G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Em G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Bm  
You're just the last of the real ones

Bm G  
I am a collapsing star with tunnel vision  
Em  
But only for you  
G  
But only for you  
Bm G  
My head is stripped just like a screw that's been tightened  
too many times  
Em  
When I think of you  
G  
When I think of you  
Bm G  
I will shield you from the waves

If they find you  
Em  
I will protect you  
G  
I will protect you  
Bm

Just tell me, tell me, tell me  
G  
I, I am the only one  
Em  
Even if it's not true  
G Bm  
Even if it's not true, yeah

'Cause you're the last of a dying breed  
Bm  
Write our names in the wet concrete  
G  
I wonder if your therapist knows everything about me  
Em  
I'm here in search of your glory  
Bm  
There's been a million before me  
G  
That ultra-kind of love  
Em  
You never walk away from  
G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Bm G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Em G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Bm G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Em G  
You're just the last of the real ones

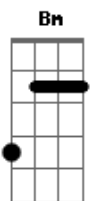
G D  
I'm here at the beginning of the end  
Bm A  
Oh, the end of infinity with you  
G D  
I'm here at the beginning of the end  
Bm A  
Oh, the end of infinity with you  
G  
I'm done with having dreams  
D  
The thing that I believe  
Bm A  
Oh, you drain all the fear from me  
G  
I'm done with having dreams  
D  
The thing that I believe  
Bm A  
You drain the fear from me

'Cause you're the last of a dying breed  
Bm  
Write our names in the wet concrete  
G  
I wonder if your therapist knows everything about me  
Em  
I'm here in search of your glory  
Bm  
There's been a million before me  
G  
That ultra-kind of love  
Em  
You never walk away from  
G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Bm G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Em G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Bm G  
You're just the last of the real ones  
Em G  
You're just the last of the real ones

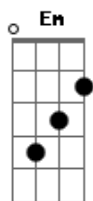
# Acordes



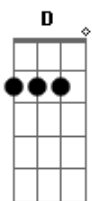
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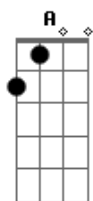
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