

Fire Department Club - Pitfall

Tom: Bb

Intro:
(Gm F C Dm) 4x

Gm F C Dm
Keep your money to yourself
Gm F C Dm
Hollow eyes, they can never tell
Gm F C Dm
The liars from above choke me with no soul
Gm F C Dm
with their eager ties

Gm F C Dm
Everybody thinks I'm cool
Gm F C Dm
But it's just a mask I wear
Gm F C Dm
My body is just another tool
Gm F C Dm
A plastic cup, a plastic chair

Bb7
Suck your luck
Success' overrated

Gm F C A7
I'm wasting time
Gm F C
Losing my mind
Gm F
Crash it all inside the hall
C A7
and bump into the wall
Gm F C
If I ain't dead I better escape
(Gm F C Dm) 2x
from the pitfall

Gm F C Dm
Keep your money to yourself
Gm F C Dm
For reasons I don't need to tell
Gm F
If your face you never show
C Dm Gm F C Dm
I don't want to know of your inner lies
Gm F C Dm
Everybody thinks you're cool

Gm F C Dm
But it's just a mask you wear
Gm F C Dm
Your body is just another tool
Gm F C Dm
A golden cup, a golden chair

Gm F C A7
You're wasting time
Gm F C
Losing your mind
Gm F
C A7
Crash it all inside the hall and bump into the wall
Gm F C Dm
If you ain't dead you better escape from the pitfall,
Gm F C Dm
From the pitfall

Bb Eb
He's saying goodbyes without a goal
Bb Eb7
Won the first prize a picture on the wall
Bb Gm Bb Eb
He's fighting for space, oh dear
Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Cm
But he might just end up back in here
Gm F C Dm
Hey!
Gm F C Dm
Hey!

Gm F C A7
I'm wasting time
Gm F C
Losing my mind
Gm F
Crash it all inside the hall
C A7
and bump into the wall
Gm F C
If I ain't dead I better escape
Gm F C Dm
from the pitfall
Gm F C Dm
from the pitfall
Gm F C Dm
Hey!
Gm F C Dm
Hey!

Acordes

