

# Franz Ferdinand - Fallen

Tom: C

Versão Acústica

Intro: C G C G Dm F Dm F G ("la, la, la" verse)

Am F  
Some say you're trouble, boy  
Am F  
Just because you like to destroy  
Am F  
All the things that bring the idiots joy  
G Ab  
Well, what's wrong with a little destruction?

Am F  
And the Kunst won't talk to you  
Am F  
Because you kissed St Rollox Adieu  
Am F  
Because you robbed a supermarket or two  
G E  
Well, who gives a damn about the prophets of Tesco?

C F  
Did I see you in a limousine  
C F  
Flinging out the fish and the unleavened  
C F  
Turn the rich into wine, walk on the mean

G  
For the fallen are  
Am  
the virtous among us  
C  
Walk among us  
G  
Never judge us, yeah we're all...

Am F  
Up now and get 'em, boy  
Am F  
Up now and get 'em, boy  
G E  
Drink to the devil and death to the doctors

C F  
Did I see you in a limousine  
C F  
Flinging out the fish and the unleavened  
G Am  
Five thousand users fed today  
F G  
As you feed us, won't you lead us

G  
Yeah we're all  
Am F

Am F  
So we stole and drank Champagne  
Am F  
On the seventh seal you said you never feel pain  
Am F  
"I never feel pain, won't you hit me again?"  
G E  
"I need a bit of black and blue to be a rotation"

Am F  
In my blood I feel the bubbles burst  
Am F  
There was a flash of fist, an eyebrow burst  
Am F  
You've a lazy laugh and a red white shirt  
G E

I fell to the floor fainting at the sight of blood

C F  
Did I see you in a limousine  
C F  
Flinging out the fish and the unleavened  
C F  
Turn the rich into wine, walk on the mean  
C F  
Be the Magdalene or virgin  
C F  
You've already been and we've already seen

G  
For the fallen are the  
Am  
virtous among us  
C  
Walk among us  
G  
Never judge us, we're all blessed  
Intro: C G C G Dm F Dm F G  
(la, la, la)

Am F  
So I'm sorry if I ever resisted  
Am F  
I never had a doubt you ever existed  
Am F  
I only have a problem when people insist on  
G E  
Taking their hate and placing it on your name

Am F  
Some say you're trouble, boy  
Am F  
Just because you like to destroy  
Am F  
You are the word, the word is 'destroy'  
G E  
I break this bottle and think of you fondly

C F  
Did I see you in a limousine  
C F  
Flinging out the fish and the unleavened  
C F  
Turn the rich into wine, walk on the mean  
C F  
Be the Magdalene or virgin, you've already been  
C F  
It's not a jag in the arm, it's a nail in the beam

C F  
Woo hoo  
C F  
Woo hoo  
C F  
Woo hoo  
C F  
Woo hoo  
C F  
Yeah, you've already been, we've already seen

G  
For the fallen are the  
Am  
virtous among us  
C  
Walk among us  
G Am  
If you judge us, we're all damned

Tuning: Standard

Note: the progression of the song goes according to the real acoustic version.

## Acordes

