

Franz Ferdinand - Jacqueline

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Tom: Eb
  Cm
Jacqueline was seventeen, working on a desk
When Ivor peered above her spectacle
                  Bb7
Forgot that he had wrecked a girl
              Ab
Sometime these eyes forget the face they're peering from
                 Bb7
When the face they peer upon
Well you know that face as I do
And how in the return of the gaze
         Bb
She can return you the face that you're staring from
Parte do baixo convertida pra guitarra:
Riff 1:
x2
Riff 2:
Riff 3:
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Refrão:
           Bb
Cm
It's always better on holiday
      Eb
So much better on holiday
         Bb G
That's why we only work when we need the money
Gregor was down again
      Ab
Said, 'Come on, kick me again'
Said, 'I'm so drunk I don't mind if you kill me'
Come on you gutless
Yeah, I'm alive
   Bb7
I'm alive
I'm alive and how I know it
But for chips, and for freedom I could die
Riff 2 (x1)
Refrão (x2)
Término:
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Acordes













