

# Gorillaz - Jimmy Jimmy (feat. AJ Tracey)

tom:  
Capostrate na 1ª casa <sup>Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )</sup>

[Refrão]

Jimmy Jimmy  
This pressure on you, a life ain't feelin' how it used to  
Jimmy Jimmy  
No need to be sad, when they play your song, we'll get along  
[Primeira Parte]

I been searchin', lookin' for a permanent reason  
Out of sync with the seasons, not sure what I believe in  
And a burden, why is bein' loved so appealin'?  
Can confirm I'm alone, we're all just lost without meanin'  
Just a boy from the West, I'm born and bred  
We coulda been rich, was poor instead  
My evenings are blue, all my mornings red  
I had to make scores from gents  
I salute all my local fiends  
They're smilin', locked in a smoker's dream  
Kept an ace like a poker team  
Just a teen sellin' coke to fiends  
I took remedy, young ones I love  
Got the money, I got stuck inside of my mind  
Quick solutions was all I could find  
I was earnin' but losin' my time  
Portobello, I'm sippin' on wine  
With a beautiful Nottin' Hill mother of five  
Mental muscle, the strong will survive  
That's why I drink white rum on the Manchester Drive  
Jimmy Jimmy

[Refrão]

Now you're out of control and the lie you're livin' is a dead-end road  
Jimmy Jimmy

## Acordes

No need to be sad, when they play your song, we'll get along

[Segunda Parte]

Em  
Left electric and headed to SoHo  
D  
Now I'm in the box, I had way too much yak  
C  
Hate the front so I sat in the back  
A  
With a girl from Iran with the peachiest back  
Em  
Love me a spliff, but I gotta keep it a stack  
D  
The females around me are crack  
A  
Got me wired, I ain't comin' back to reality  
C  
I bleed it out in the track  
Em  
Did some things that I swear I won't tell  
D  
I called that I could get redemption from Hell  
C  
Love and hate are like Kenan and Kel  
A  
I broke up my kis, now my friends in the cell  
Em  
Life is for livin', I love me some shillings  
D  
But God willin', people love me for my skillin'  
C  
Went from sittin' in gold with them billions  
A  
To billboards, thank God, now I'm chillin'  
Em  
Jimmy Jimmy  
[Solo]  
D  
This pressure  
C A Em  
Jimmy Jimmy  
D C A Em  
Jimmy Jimmy  
[Refrão]  
D C A  
This pressure on you, a life ain't feelin' how it used to  
Em  
Jimmy Jimmy  
D C A  
No need to be sad, when they play your song, we'll get along  
Em  
Jimmy Jimmy  
[Final]  
D C A Em  
Jimmy Jimmy  
D C A Em  
Jimmy Jimmy  
D C A Em  
Jimmy Jimmy  
[Final] D C A

