

## Houndmouth - Sedona

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tom:
                                                               woah
                Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
Capostraste na 1º casa
Intro:
                                                               Hey, little Hollywood, you're
( D G )
                                                               Gone but you're not forgot
                                                                You got the cash but your credit's no good
The red sandstone it fell
                                                                You flipped the script and you shot the plot
Right smack on top, of Sedona Grabell
                                                                I remember, I remember when your neon used to
John Ford said won't you hop on in
                                                               Burn so bright and pink-
                                                                           Α7
In a stagecoach baby, gonna take you for a spin, oh oh, woah,
                                                                A Saturday night kind of pink
woah
                                                               There'll be devils in their rush
                                                               The duct tape makes you hush
Hey, little Hollywood, you're
Gone but you're not forgot
                                                               Hey there Sedona, let me cut you a deal, I'm a little hung-
You got the cash but your credit's no good
                                                                I may have to steal your soul, woah, woah
You flipped the script and you shot the plot
I remember, I remember when your neon used to
                                                               Hey, little Hollywood, you're
                                                               Gone but you're not forgot
Burn so bright and pink-
           Α7
A Saturday night kind of pink
                                                                You got the cash but your credit's no good
                                                                You flipped the script and you shot the plot
The black list and its hosts
                                                               I remember, I remember when your neon used to
Came down so swift, it drove them to the coast
                                                               Burn so bright and pink, so bright and pink!-
We're going to California, but were all out of work
                                                     Α7
                                                                A Saturday night kind of pink
Acordes
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I guess that's better than a grave and a hearse, oh oh, woah,

