

# I Don't Know How But They Found Me - GLOOMTOWN BRATS

tom:  
Intro: Em Am 4x

[Primeira Parte]

Am Em  
Hey, what you on about?  
Em Am  
Lipstick, quick wit, with a dirty mouth  
Am Em  
Don't let your mother down  
Em Am  
You're deadlocked at night spots in Gloomtown

[Pré-Refrão]

Em  
And now you're in the right place at the wrong time  
Em Am  
And you can sell your soul if you're so inclined  
Em Am  
You just perpetuate expensive things and an upscale life

[Refrão]

Am E Am  
With the rich girls in Gloomtown  
Am E Am  
Rich girls in Gloomtown  
Am E  
It's your last chance to get down

Am

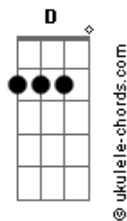
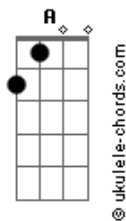
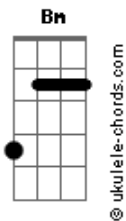
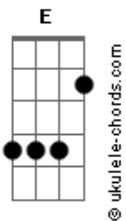
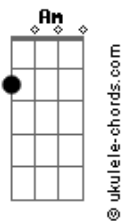
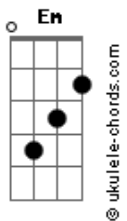
[Segunda Parte]

Am Em  
You're so polite, girl  
Em Am  
Well-educated with a wicked mind, oh  
Am Em  
Negative girl  
Em Am  
With the predilection for a proper good time

[Pré-Refrão]

Am Bm E  
And with the right last name, you can cut in line

## Acordes



E Am  
Or you can sell your soul if you're so inclined  
Am Bm E Am  
You just perpetuate expensive things and an upscale life

[Refrão]

Am E A  
With the rich girls in Gloomtown  
A E  
Hey, rich girls in Gloomtown  
Am D  
Don't we love all the rich girls in Gloomtown?

[Ponte]

D  
And you've been so polite  
D  
Thank god for charm school  
D  
But if I read this right, uh  
D  
Then all this attention's intentionally cruel  
E  
Night heat, back again  
E  
Turn them on, play pretend  
A  
Blue-blooded fantasy  
A  
Apocalypse, vanity  
E  
Sex is a weapon  
E  
Girl, you're cruel intentions

[Refrão]

Am Bm E Am  
Life is a bitch when you're rich girls in Gloomtown  
Am E Am  
Rich girls in Gloomtown  
Am E Am  
Oh, rich boys in nightgowns  
Am E Am  
Oh, hey, rich girls in Gloomtown  
Am E  
Oh, rich girls in Gloomtown