

# I Don't Know How But They Found Me - Modern Day Cain

Intro: Am Tom:

Am  
A modern concussion

C  
The room is on fire

F  
You're an upstanding model

Of a modern day Cain

Dm  
With impeccable style

Am  
But now you've done a little wrong

C  
And you need to be forgiven

F Dm  
By the vicar and the company you keep

[Pré-Refrão]

Am  
And then you conjure up a fiction

Dm  
To get the pretty girl to listen

[Refrão]

Am C  
This is the sin

F Dm Am  
That I will confess to release myself

C F  
From consequence

Dm  
And everyone can tell

( Am )

Am C  
This is the sin

F Dm Am  
That I will confess to release myself

C F  
From consequence

Dm  
And everyone can tell

( Am )

Am  
The moral objection

C  
To something so profane

F  
But the deepest of convictions

Are the darkest positions

Dm  
Little remissions for the varicose vain

Am  
But now you've done a little wrong

C  
And you swear you didn't do it

F Dm  
But volition left you burdened with a curse

[Pré-Refrão]

Am  
And then you conjure up a fiction

Dm  
To get the pretty girl to listen

[Refrão]

Am C  
This is the sin

F Dm Am  
That I will confess to release myself

C F  
From consequence

Dm  
And everyone can tell

( Am )

[Refrão]

Am C  
This is the sin

F Dm Am  
That I will confess to release myself

C F  
From consequence

Dm  
And everyone can tell

[Refrão]

Am C  
This is the sin

F Dm Am  
That I will confess to release myself

C F  
From consequence

Dm  
And everyone can tell

( Am )

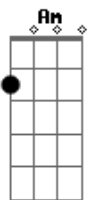
[Final]

Am C F Dm  
And everyone can tell

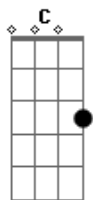
Am C F Dm  
And everyone can tell

( Am C F Dm Am )

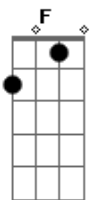
## Acordes



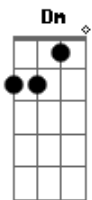
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