

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)

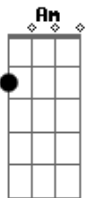
[Final]

Am C F Dm
And everyone can tell

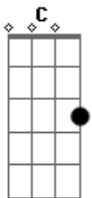
Am C F Dm
And everyone can tell

(Am C F Dm Am)

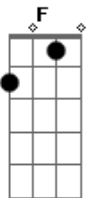
Acordes



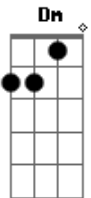
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