

Interpol - Evil

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[Segunda Parte]
                          tom:
Intro: F Bb Am Dm
F Bb Am Dm
                                                          We speaks about travel
                                                          Yeah, we think about the land F Bb
                                                          We smart like all people
                                                          Am Dm
                                                          Feeling real tan
                                                          I could take you places
                                                           Am Dm
                                                          Do you need a new man?
                                                             F
                                                          Wipe the pollen from the faces
                                                               Am Dm
                                                          Make revision to a dream while you wait in the van
                                                          [Pré-Refrão]
                                                          Dm F Bb Am
                                                          Hey wait
Dm F Bb Am
                                                          Great smile
Dm F Bb Am
[Primeira Partel
                                                          Sensitive to faite not
    Bb Am Dm
Rosemary Bb Am Dm
Heaven restores you in life
                                                          But hey whose on trial?
F
You're coming with me
Bb
Am
Dm
       Bb Am Dm
                                                          [Refrão]
Through the aging, the fear and the strife
                                                          It took a life span with no cellmate
                                                          Bb Am
To find a long way back
It's the smiling on the package
     Am
It's the faces in the sand
                                                          Sandy, why can't we look the other way?
It's the thought that moves you upwards
                                                          You're weightless, you are exotic
Bb
Embracing me with two hands
                                                          You need something for which to care
                                                            C Bb
Right will take you places
                                                          Sandy, why can't we look the other way?
                                                          ( F Am Dm )
Yeah maybe to the beach
 F
When your friends they do come crying
Tell them how your pleasure's set upon slowrelease
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                          Leave some shards under the belly
                                                               Am Dm
Dm F Bb Am
                                                          Lay some grease inside my hand
Hey wait
Dm F Bb Am
                                                          It's a sentimental jury
Great smile

Dm F Bb Am
                                                               Am Dm
                                                          And the makings of a good plan
Sensitive to faite not
Dm F
Denial
                                                          You've come to love me lightly
                                                              Am Dm
(Silence)
                                                          Yeah you come to hold me tight
But hey whose on trial?
                                                          Is this motion everlasting
[Reafrão]
                                                          Or do shudders pass in the night?
It took a life span with no cellmate
  Bb Am
The long way back
                                                          Oh heaven restores you in life
Sandy, why can't we look the other way?
                                                          [Refrão]
( F Bb Am Dm )
( F Bb Am Dm )
                                                          I spent a life span with no cellmate
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Bb Am
The long way back
C Bb
Sandy, why can't we look the other way?

F Dm
You're weightless, semierotic
Bb Am

You need someone to take you there

C Bb

Sandy, why can't we look the other way?

F Dm

Why can't we just play the other game?

C Bb F

Why can't we just look the other way?

Acordes

