

# Jet - Shiny Magazine

Tom: C

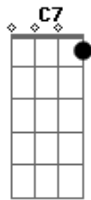
I saw your face  
 In a pretty magazine  
 You don't even know  
 What you are and what you've seen  
 Why do you lie?  
 Do you need to fill us fear?  
 What's it to you?  
 Oh we used to look up to you  
  
 Oh my god I know too well  
 Being sweet just doesn't sell  
 And I've got better things to do  
 I try to run but my legs ache  
 The photographs that I refuse to take  
 Oh will it never end  
  
 We are alone  
 From the city to our bones/departed from our bones/  
 What's that worth to you?  
 Oh we used to look up to you

Oh my god I know too well  
 Being sweet just doesn't sell  
 And I've got better things to do  
  
 Am I hiding again?  
 Am I hiding again?  
 Tell me how to live my life  
 Ooh ooh ooh  
 Well the sun is shining down  
  
 Solo: faça na base Am - Em - Am - Em - Am - Em - Am - Em - Dm  
  
 Oh my god I know too well  
 Being sweet just doesn't sell  
 And I've got better things to do  
  
 Am I hiding again?  
 Am I hiding again?  
 Tell me how to live my life  
 Ooh ooh ooh  
 Well the sun is shining down  
 The sun it's shining down

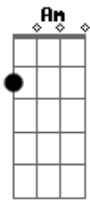
## Acordes



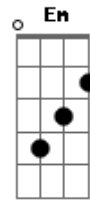
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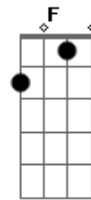
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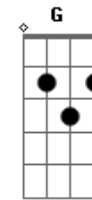
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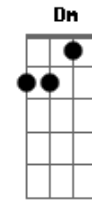
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