

Jet - Shiny Magazine

```
Tom: C
 С
I saw your face
Am Em
In a pretty magazine
You don't even know
 F
What you are and what you've seen
C C7
Why do you lie?
 Am
Do you need to fill us fear?
What's it to you?
 F
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 C G Am
I try to run but my legs ache
 Em
The photographs that I refuse to take
G C G
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
           G
And I've got better things to do
Am Em
Am I hiding again?
Am I hiding again?
   G
Tell me how to live my life
  Em Dm
Ooh ooh ooh
Well the sun is shining down
Solo: faça na base Am - Em - Am - Em - Am - Em - Am - Em - Dm
     G
Oh my god I know too well
     Em
Being sweet just doesn't sell
     G
And I've got better things to do
Am Em
Am I hiding again?
  G C
Am I hiding again?
    G
Tell me how to live my life
  Em Dm
Ooh ooh ooh
Well the sun is shining down
The sun it's shining down
```

Acordes

















