

Kings Of Convenience - Little Kids

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Pretending an everyday life we don't have
                                                                Pretending an everyday life we don't have
                                [Intro] Abm A Abm E A
        Abm B Dbm A B A
                                                                Pretending an everyday life we don't have
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                ( Abm B A Abm )
( A Abm Db )
                                             Dbm A
Little kids playing in the park downtown
                                                                ( Bm Dbm Gbm Abm )
                                                       Abm B A
Someone's dad is watching from the side of the ground
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
                             Α
I'm following my shadow, so I cross the street
                                                                                           Dbm
                                                                Little kids playing in the park downtown
Car passing stereo, I like the beat
                                                                Soon they'll be all gone as the sun goes down
( Abm A Abm B )
( A Abm B7 Gbm A )
( Abm Dbm A Abm )
                                                                B Abm Dbm B
Little kids playing in the park downtown
                                                                Soon they'll be all gone as the sun goes down
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                  Äbm
                                                                         E
                                                                And rises over Brooklyn Bridge tomorrow
                  Db
                                                                                      Dbm
                                                                       Abm
                                                                Hours later, I will follow
Open up the door, turning on the fan
                                                                                          Dbm
Dropping down the keys that I held in my hand
                                                                Wake up to a life that's hollow without love
                                                                       Abm
And then start waiting for her steps
                                                                Without love
                                                                Α7
                                                                        Abm
To be heard in the staircase
                                                                Without love
                   Dbm
Enter the room and let down her bag
                                                                [Final] Dbm Abm
                                                                                  Dbm
                                                                        Dbm Abm
                                                                                  Dbm
                                                                                        Ahm
Asking me all kinds of trivial questions
                                                                        Dbm Abm
                                                                                  Dbm
                                                                                       Abm
                                                                        Ab Gb
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Acordes

