

Kings Of Leon - Fans

Tom: E

guitarra e--0-- deixa soar

violão

E
Home grown

A B A E
Rock to the rhythm, and bop to the beat of the radio
A B A E
You ain't gotta sing but you got the face to play the role
A B A
You can play with me

E
And all the bros

A B A E
Try for the girl, who try to tear these tight clothes
A B A E
She got a hat and all he has is his asshole
A B A
She'll be bobbin to me

junto com o violão
que continua a musica toda assim...

And her hair-do

He knows the lipstick kisses, oh yeah that's the right move
Make me feel like I'm the one who moves you
The only one you see

Now take me down
Don't you let those tears quench the thirsty ground
Don't you be so scared that you just can't make a sound
Make a sound for me

Oh the London scene
Cause England's Queen makes you love the tales I breathe
You know the rainy days they ain't so bad when you're the King
The King they want to see

Home grown
Rock to the rhythm, and bop to the beat of the radio
You ain't gotta sing but you got the face to play the role
You can play with me

And her hair-do
And those lipstick kisses, oh yeah feels like ragoo
Make me feel like I'm the one who's moving you
The only one you see

Oh the London scene
Cause England's Queen makes you love the tales I breathe
You know the rainy days they ain't so bad when you're the King
The King they want to see

Acordes

