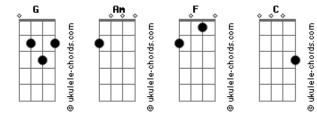
Loud Luxury - Cold Feet

tom: G [Primeira Parte] F Am С The city sleeps, but I'm awake F Am C You left without saying anything Am F С Said "I do," I guess you?don't G You?were never ready F Am Dancing?tipsy in the street Am F We were living?like a movie scene Am F Then you go and dropped the diamond ring G Said it got too heavy [Refrão] Am F C Cold, cold feet Am F С They're walking out on me Am F C Hide nor seek G There's a haunting melody Am F C Singing oh, oh, oh F C Am Where're you gonna go Am F C G Cold, cold, cold feet [Segunda Parte]

Am F

Wherever you are I wish you well

Acordes



F Sunday morning's gonna hurt like hell Am F Angels singing wedding bells They're not ringing for me С Am F I couldn't do a thing to make you stay Am F Miss Julia Roberts, don't you run away Am F Now all that I'm left with here today G Is one hell of a story [Ponte] F C Am Who's gonna be enough? Am F С Who's gonna chase your wild horses? Am F С Who's gonna give you love? Who's gonna chase you, who's gonna chase ya? [Refrão] Am F C Cold, cold feet Am F С They're walking out on me Am F C Hide nor seek G There's a haunting melody Am F C Singing oh, oh, oh Am F C Where're you gonna go C G F Δm Cold, cold, cold feet