

Marina And The Diamonds - Miss Y

tom:
 Capostraste na 3ª casa **Bb** (forma dos acordes no tom de **G**)

I feel like a substitute stittin' on the sideline
 Clicking every single finger waiting for the right time
 I feel like a substitute sitting pretty in my prime
 I'm about to play the game 'cause I'm running out of time

Drop your knees to the floor
 Hands to the sky
 Give a round of applause for the great Miss Y

I walked all night long in the dark just to be standing here
 Only to feel like nobody and Miss Y am I here?
 I walked all night long in the dark just to be standing here
 Only to feel like nobody and Miss Y am I here?

And the lights, they, get stronger the longer that you have to wait

For the honour, the honour, to be grey

I feel like I'm stuck inside a race, feel like I'm catching up
 Oh, Marina what a shame you didn't make the upper cut!
 Feel like I'm stuck inside a race, feel like I'm catching? up
 Oh Marina, we're so sorry, but you didn't make the cut

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 Hands to the sky
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Acordes

