

## **Marina And The Diamonds - Rootless**

```
Tom: Bb
                                                     A kingdom without a king
                                                      Gb F Bbm Db Ab
m Db
                                                     With no sense of belonging
         Ab
I'm a cloud drifting by
Gb F Bbm Db
                                                                                Ab
                                                     For a root, for a leaf, for a branch, for a tree

Gb

Bbm

Ab

Gb
Dripping tears from the sky
Gb F Bbm Db Ab
                                                     For something, somebody that reminded them of me
I'm a snail without a shell
Gb F Bbm Db Ab
Leopard with a golden bell
                                                            Ab
                                                                    Gb
                                                     Running with my roots pulled up
        Bbm Db
                                                     Bbm Ab Gb
                                                                              Ab
                                                     Caught me cold so they could cut
I've got nowhere to go
Gb F Bbm Db Ab
                                                     Bbm Ab Gb
                                                     What there was left of love
I'm a stray cat on the roam
Gb F Bbm Db Ab
                                                     Bbm Ab
Choking on a chicken bone
Gb F Bbm Db Ab
                                                     I'm rootless
                              Gb F
                                                     Bbm Ab
For a home sweet, no sweet home
                                                     I'm rootless
          Bbm
For a root, for a leaf, for a branch, for a tree
                                                     Running with my roots pulled up
          Bbm
                                                     Bbm Ab Bbm
     Gb
                       Ab
                                                                        Ah
For something, somebody that reminded them of me
                                                     So they could cut me free of love
                                                     ( Bbm Ab Bbm Ab )
Running with my roots pulled up
                                                     ( Bbm Ab Bbm Ab )
Bbm Ab Gb
                                                          Ab
Caught me cold so they could cut
                                                     Bbm
                                                                    Gb
Bbm Ab Gb
                                                     Running with my roots pulled up
What there was left of love
                                                     Bbm Ab Gb
                                                                             Ab
             Gb
                                                     Caught me cold so they could cut
Bbm Ab
                        Ah
I'm rootless
                                                     Bbm Ab Gb
                                                                              Ab
                                                     What there was left of love
Bbm Ab
              Gb
                        Ab
I'm rootless
                                                     Bbm Ab Gb
                                                     I'm rootless
Gb F
        Bbm Db
                  Ab
                                                     Bbm Ab
                                                                    Gb
                                                                              Ah
Work your fingers to the bone
                                                     I'm rootless
Gb F Bbm Db Ab
Building castles out of snow
                                                            Ab
                                                                    Gb
Gb F Bbm Db Ab
                                                     Dragging my roots through the snow
I'm a nomad walking on
                                                     Bbm Ab Gb
                                                                             Ab
                                                     No home sweet and no sweet home
Gb F Bbm Db Ab
Humming to the same old song
                                                     Bbm Ab
                                                                    Gb
                                                     I've got nowhere to go
Gb F Bbm Db
                                                     Bbm Ab
                                                                              Ab
                                                                    Gb
                                                     I'm rootless
Lower case society
Gb F Bbm Db
                                                     Bbm Ab
                                                                    Gb
                                                                              Ab
Tied to no community
                                                     I'm rootless
Gb F Bbm Db
```

## **Acordes**

