

Mark Lanegan - One Way Street

Tom: A

m

Intro: Am Dm Am
Am Dm Am

Am Dm Am
The stars and the moon, aren't where they're supposed to be
Am Dm Am
For the strange electric light, it falls so close to me
Am C F Am
Love, I come to the ride, I'm not sea sick, rolling wave
Am Dm Am
And you know that I am, just trying to get out

Dm E C Dm
Oh, the glorious sound, of the one way street
E G Am
But you can't get, can't get it down without crying

Am Dm Am
When I'm dressed in white, send roses to me
Am Dm Am
I drink so much sour whiskey I can hardly see
Am C F

And everywhere I've been, there's a world that HOWLS my name
Am Dm Am
From the one tiny STING, to that vacant fame

Dm E C Dm
Oh, the DEAFENING roar, remember that's called a one way street
E G Am
And you can't get, can't get it down without crying
(Am Dm Am)

Am Dm Am
Mysteries aside, you can't get out
Am Dm Am
It's like a tropic light, you can't get out
Am C F Am
Love I come to the ride, I'm not sea sick, rolling wave
Am Dm Am
As away that I fall, trying to get out

Dm E C Dm
Oh, the glorious sound, of the one way street
E G Am
Am And you can't get, can't get it down without crying

Acordes

