

# 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

