

# Nothing But Thieves - Amsterdam

Tom: A  
Intro: A Dbm Gbm11 Dbm  
A Dbm Gbm11 Dbm

A Dbm  
People don't know much  
Gbm11  
Need a whiskey crutch  
Dbm  
To think of something new

A Dbm  
Hey you watching me  
Gbm11  
Lookin' through a screen  
Dbm  
I'm here in front of you

A Dbm Gbm11 Dbm  
Sometimes the days, they feel so old  
A Dbm Gbm11 Dbm  
We all live under the same Sun

D  
So I hit my head up against the wall  
Gbm11  
Over and over and over and over again and again  
A D  
'Cause I don't wanna be like them

I hit my head up against the wall  
Gbm11  
Over and over and over and over again  
A  
And again and again

A Dbm  
People piss you off  
Gbm11  
Some you say you love  
Dbm  
Those you call a friend

A Dbm  
Walking through a crowd  
Gbm11  
Then you look around  
Dbm  
See there's no one left

A Dbm Gbm11 Dbm  
We live and then we die as one  
A Dbm Gbm11 Dbm  
We all live under the same Sun

D  
So I hit my head up against the wall  
Gbm11  
Over and over and over and over again and again  
A D  
'Cause I don't wanna be like them  
I hit my head up against the wall  
Gbm11  
Over and over and over and over again  
A  
And again and again

D  
I left my heart in Amsterdam  
E  
I left my heart in Amsterdam  
D  
I left my heart in Amsterdam  
E  
I left my heart in Amsterdam

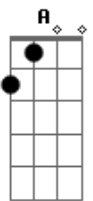
D  
So I hit my head up against the wall  
Gbm11  
Over and over and over and over again and again  
A D  
'Cause I don't wanna be like them

I hit my head up against the wall  
Gbm11  
Over and over and over and over again  
A  
And again and again

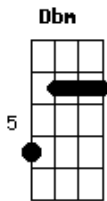
D  
I left my heart in Amsterdam  
Gbm11 A  
I left my heart in Amsterdam  
D  
I left my heart in Amsterdam  
Gbm11 A  
I really need that feeling back

Yeah!

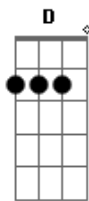
## Acordes



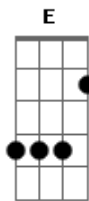
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