

Oasis - The Fame

Tom: D

Verso 1

D
It breaks like glass, but not in your hand
Bm **A**
Shoot you down right where you stand
And it don't care for what you wear
G
or which way you might sway

Verso 2

D
It calls you up, but not on the phone
And it will drag you from your throne
Bm **A** **G** **D**
And you may laugh while you sit there sipping you champagne
Bm **A** **G** **D**
And may I laugh at your dispare sniffing your cocaine

Ponte

Bm **A**
I'm a man of choise in an old Rolls Royce
G **D**
And I'm howling at the moon
Bm **A** **G**
Is my happening to deafening for you? For you?

Refrão

D A G

Its maybe the fame
D A G G D
Its forgotten you name
E G E G D A G
The tears you cryed you never did explain
D A G G D E G E G D
And I remain, blowing through you like a hurricane
D A G
Its a shame, Its a shame, Its a shame

Verso 3

D
It will not fall, not from the sky
And it don't eat no humble pie
Bm **A**
And you may have your quiet life
G **D**
But I bet you don't know why

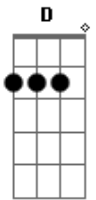
Verso 4

D
It made you a mess, you didn't believe
You still don't know what makes me breathe
Bm **A** **G** **D**
And you may laugh while you sit there sipping your champagne
Bm **A** **G**
And may I laugh at your dispare while your sniffing your cocaine

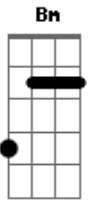
Ponte

Refrão

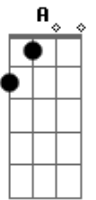
Acordes



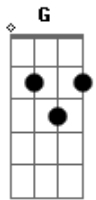
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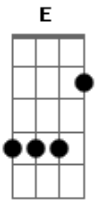
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