

# Paint - Tourist: A Love Song from Paris

Tom: A  
Intro: A Gbm

At least I avoided cliché  
Holding nobody's hand along the Champs-Élysées  
Taking my time  
Breaking bread, sipping wine  
Meat for two

( A A Gbm A )

It's a beautiful city for saps  
But turn out the lights, we're too clever for that  
And I know, I know we're not in love  
But we'd fool this old town  
With the view of us, thoughts for the tourist  
Alone

( A A Gbm A )

( A A Gbm A )

We could fall for the streets of Paris  
But the Eiffel's a joke and the punchline is me  
And you know, you know it's not funny  
But we'd laugh till it was  
Just the two of us, thoughts from the tourist  
Alone

( A A Gbm A A A Gbm A7 )

And I know, I know that we tried  
To survive on a lie we couldn't endure  
So what's just one more  
Thought from the tourist, imagining the two of us  
Alone?

( A A Gbm A )  
( A A Gbm A A )

## Acordes

Diagram showing the fretboard positions for the following chords:

- D7M
- A
- Gbm
- Ab
- Ab7
- D
- Dm
- E7
- A7
- Dbm
- Cm
- Bm