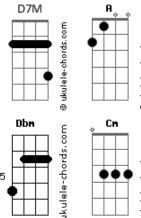
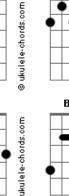
Paint - Tourist: A Love Song from Paris

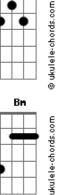
Tom: A (A A Gbm A) Intro: A Gbm Α Ghm At least I avoided cliche Ab Ab7 Α Holding nobody's hand along the Champs-Élysées D Taking my time Dm Breaking bread, sipping wine Α Meat for two Dm (A A Gbm A) Α Gbm A7 It's a beautiful city for saps Ab Ab7 Α But turn out the lights, we're too clever for that D7M E7 And I know, I know we're not in love Dm Α But we'd fool this old town Gbm D E7 With the view of us, thoughts for the tourist Dm Alone? Dm Alone



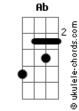
Acordes

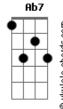


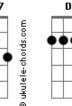


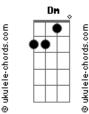


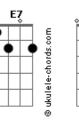
Gbn

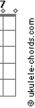












Gbm We could fall for the streets of Paris Ab Ab7 But the Eiffel's a joke and the punchline is me D7M E7 And you know, you know it's not funny Dm Α But we'd laugh till it was D E7 Gbm Just the two of us, thoughts from the tourist Alone (A A Gbm A A A Gbm A7) D7M

Dm And I know, I know that we tried Dbm Dbm Cm Bm F7 To survive on a lie we couldn't endure Dm So what's just one more Gbm D E7 Α Thought from the tourist, imagining the two of us

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