

Panic! At The Disco - God Killed Rock And Roll

tom:

Ab

They're lookin? right you

From the posters in your room

Ab

They're the song that you sing

B

When you don't believe a thing

Eb

They're the hope and the prayer

Bb Ab Eb Fm

When no one else is there

(Bbm F)

Ab Eb Fm

A little dreamer in the glow of the receiver

Bbm F Bbm

Every song he played was alright

Eb Db Cm Bbm

Blew out the speakers, dancin' in his sneakers

Fm C Ab7

Every move he made was alright

Bbm Eb

Swingin' on a beam of light

C Db

Catch a star before it dies (dies)

Eb Ab Eb Fm

What a perfect night to fly away

(Bbm F Bbm)

Ab Eb Fm

Goodbye to Vegas, there was nothin' left to save us

Bbm F Bbm

So we drove away, it's alright

Eb Db Cm Bbm

Jump in the sprinter, touring through the winter

Fm C Ab7

Every show we played was alright

Bbm Eb

Singin' out our life on stage

C Db

High enough to feel no pain (oh)

Eb

What a perfect day to fly away

(Ab Bb F)

(Ab Bb F)

(Ab Bb F)

(Gm C)

Ab Bb F

Well, I don't really know what I know

Ab Bb F

But I'll show you everything that I can show you tonight

Ab Bb F

And I don't know where we're goin', but it's goin' alright

Gm C

It's alright, it's alright

Ab Bb F

Well, I don't really know what I know

Ab Bb F

But I'll show you everything that I can show you tonight

Ab Bb F

And I don't know where we're goin', but it's goin' alright

Gm C

It's alright, it's alright

Db Eb

It's alright, it's alright

Ab Cm

God killed rock and roll

Fm Ab7

God killed rock and roll

Db

No blood on the stage

Cm

No Plant, no Paige

Bbm Eb

Kiss 'em all, goodbye

Ab Cm

God killed rock and roll

Fm Ab7

God killed rock and roll

Db

No fist through the glass

Cm

No backstage pass

Bbm

'Cause God killed rock

Bbm Eb

God killed rock and roll

(Ab Cm Fm Ab7)

Db Cm

(Ah-ah)

Bbm

(God killed rock)

Ab Cm

God killed rock and roll

Fm Ab7

God killed rock and roll

Db Cm

Your Buddy Holly glasses and your plastic casters

Bbm Eb

Kiss 'em all, goodbye

Ab Cm

God killed rock and roll

Fm Ab7

God killed rock and roll

Db Cm

Your leather slacks and your hi watt stacks

Bbm

'Cause God killed rock

Bbm Eb

God killed rock and roll

Ab

They're lookin' right you

Cm

From the posters in your room

Fm

They're the song that you sing

Ab7

When you don't believe a thing

Db

They're the hope, they're the prayer

Cm

When no one else is there

Bbm

They rock your mom

Bbm Eb

They rock your dad

(Eb Db Cm Bbm)

Fm C Ab7

(God killed rock and roll)

Bbm Eb

On the bus after the show

C Db

Starin' down a lonely road

Eb Ab

Everybody needs a place to go

Acordes

A^b

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B^b

© ukulele-chords.com

F

© ukulele-chords.com

B

© ukulele-chords.com

E^b

© ukulele-chords.com

F^m

© ukulele-chords.com

B^bm

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D^b

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C^m

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C

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A^b7

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G^m

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