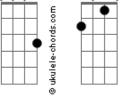
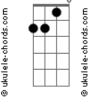
Paramore - Decode

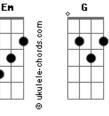
```
What kind of man that you are?
                           tom:
                                                                                    Am
               С
                                                              If you're a man at all.
                                                                                         Fm
                                                              Well I will figure this one out
           (intro 2x) F Dm Am Em
                                                                  F Dm
                                                              on my own...
                                                                                         Am
                                                               I'm screaming "I love you so"...
                                                              Em
                                                               But my thoughts you can't decode!
 How can I decide what's right,
Dm
                                                              (repete refrão)
                             Am
 when you're clouding up my mind?
                                                              (segunda variação) F Dm Am Em
                        Em
I can't win your losing fight.
                                                                     F
                                                                                    Dm
All the time.
                                                              Do you see what we've done?
                                                                                    Am
                                                                                                Fm
F
                                                              We're gonna make such fools of ourselves.
 Not gonna ever own what's mine,
                                                                     F
                                                                                    Dm
                                                              Do you see what we've done?
Dm
                            Am
 when you're always taking sides?
                                                                                    Am
                                                              We're gonna make such fools
                            Em
But you won't take away my pride.
                                                                    F
           F Dm
                                                              of ourselves.
No, not this time...
                                                              (variação) F Dm Am Em
         Am Em
Not this time.
                                                              (refrão)
(refrão)
                                                               How did we get here,
                                                              Dm
                                                                                        Am
                                                                                                Em
 How did we get here,
                                                                When I used to know you so well?
                         Am
Dm
                                  Em
 When I used to know you so well?
                                                               How did we get here,
F
                                                              Dm
                                                                                        Am
                                                                                                Em
                                                               When I used to know you so well?
 But how did we get here!?
Dm
                   Am
                       Em
 Well, I think I know.
                                                              (final)
                                                                         F Am F Em
(primeira variação) Am G
                                                              I think I know
(segunda parte)
                                                                         F Am F Em
                                                              I think I know
                                Dm
                                                                F Am
                                                              There is something
This truth is hiding in your eyes,
                         Am
                                                              F.
                                                                   Fm
and it's hanging on your tongue.
                                                              Т
                                                                 see in you
                                                              F
                                                                       Am
                    Fm
Just boiling in my blood,
                                                              It might kill me
                          F
                                                                               Fm F
                                                                F
but you think that I cant see.
                                                              I want it to be true
                         Dm
Acordes
```











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