

Paramore - Fences

tom:

Bm

I'm sitting in a room

Bm

G

Made up of only big white walls

A

And in the halls

Bm

There are people looking through

G

The window in the door

A

Though they know exactly what we're here for

Em

Don't look up just let them think

A D A

There's no place else you'd rather be

Bm

You're always on display

For everyone to watch and learn from

A Em Don't you know by now?

A You can't turn back

Em G Because this road is all you'll ever have

Bm G A It's obvious that you're dying, dying

Bm G Just living proof that the camera's lying

Em A And oh oh open wide

Em A 'Cause this is your night so smile

D A Bm 'Cause you'll go out in style

G Bm You'll go out in style

Acordes

