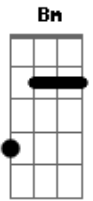


Paramore - Fences

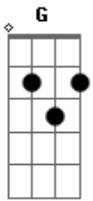
tom:
Bm
 I'm sitting in a room
G
 Made up of only big white walls
A
 And in the halls
Bm
 There are people looking through
G
 The window in the door
A
 Though they know exactly what we're here for
Em
 Don't look up just let them think
A **D** **A**
 There's no place else you'd rather be
Bm
 You're always on display

G
 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

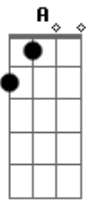
Acordes



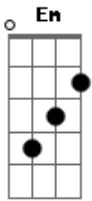
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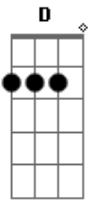
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