

# Passenger - A Song for the Drunk and Broken Hearted

tom:  
 D (forma dos acordes no tom de G )  
 Capostraste na 7ª casa

( G Em C D )

G Em C D

Sweet Sunday afternoon  
 September's golden brown  
 Summer always fades too soon  
 Like the laughter of a clown

And shadows fill the room  
 Where sorrows come to drown  
 Your heart's a lead balloon  
 As you sink another one down

Am D  
 I know it numbs the way you feel  
 Blurs what is right and what is real  
 And there's no love left you can steal

Am D (maybe add a G )

(Chorus)

C D G Em

For the joker laughs along  
 As the jester's outsmarted  
 And the gambler tries to win back what he's lost

And the sad man sings a song  
 For the drunk and broken hearted  
 And the fool, he never knows how much it costs

( G Em C D )

G Em C D

Sweet Sunday afternoon

And all that can be heard  
 Is an old familiar tune  
 Though you've forgotten half the words

And sunlight floods the room  
 Like a silent flock of birds  
 And hope's a red balloon  
 Disappearing through the clouds

Am D

I know it numbs the way you feel  
 Blurs what is right and what is real  
 And there's no one here to make a deal with

Am D G (maybe)

(Chorus)

C D G Em

For the joker laughs along  
 And the jester's outsmarted  
 And the gambler tries to win back what he's lost

Oh, and the sad man he sings a song  
 For the drunk and broken hearted  
 And the fool, he never knows how much it costs

( C D G Em )

C D G Em

Yeah well, the joker he laughs along  
 As the jester's outsmarted  
 And the gambler tries to win back what he's lost  
 Oh, and the sad man he sings a song  
 For the drunk and broken hearted  
 Oh, and the fool, he never knows how much it costs

Well the fool, he never knows how much it costs

Ending in G

## Acordes

