

# Passenger - A Song for the Drunk and Broken Hearted

tom:  
Capostrate 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 )

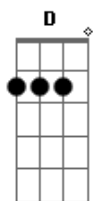
C D G Em

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

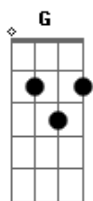
Well the fool, he never knows how much it costs

Ending in G

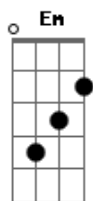
## Acordes



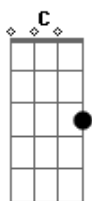
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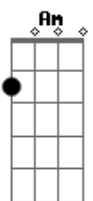
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