

Paul de Leon - Criminals

tom:

Intro: E A E

E7M
Here come the cops we gotta run away
We'll try and lose them on the motorway
A7M
It's burning heaving in the Vienna sun
And you're the barrel of a smoking gun

E7M
We don't even know where we're going
A low wind is blowing you're soaking wet
A7M
And sweat is dripping down your neck

We make a final check

E7M
We gotta escape this town

'Cause they just want what we have found
A7M
Wanted like we're criminals

E7M
They're taking our photographs

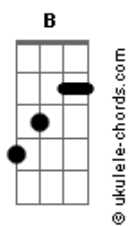
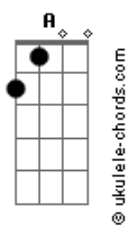
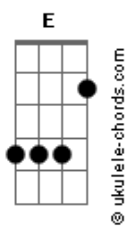
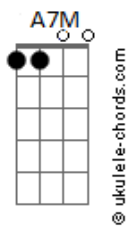
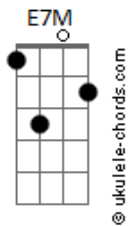
They treat us like we're artifacts
A7M
Wanted like we're criminals

(**E7M A7M**)
(**E7M A7M**)

E7M
One hundred twenty in a forty zone

It feels like more in this convertible

Acordes



A7M
I think I know what you're dying to say
I can't believe that we're running away
E7M
Maybe we should slow down
You know how we're running away
From home and it's cold now?
A7M
But baby I don't care at all
You're my destination I'm trying to be patient
E7M
We gotta escape this town
'Cause they just want what we have found
A7M
Wanted like we're criminals
E7M
They're taking our photographs
They treat us like we're artifacts
A7M
Wanted like we're criminals
(**E7M A7M**)
B
How did we fall so hard?
A7M
How did we fall so hard?
B
How did we fall so hard?
A7M
How did we fall so hard?