

Paul de Leon - Criminals

tom:

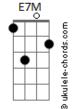
Ē Intro: E A Here come the cops we gotta run away We'll try and lose them on the motorway It's burning heaving in the Vienna sun And you're the barrel of a smoking gun We don't even know where we're going A low wind is blowing you're soaking wet And sweat is dripping down your neck We make a final check We gotta escape this town 'Cause they just want what we have found Wanted like we're criminals They're taking our photographs They treat us like we're artifacts Wanted like we're criminals (E7M A7M) (E7M A7M) One hundred twenty in a forty zone

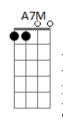
I think I know what you're dying to say I can't believe that we're running away Maybe we should slow down You know how we're running away From home and it's cold now? A7M But baby I don't care at all You're my destination I'm trying to be patient We gotta escape this town 'Cause they just want what we have found Wanted like we're criminals F7M They're taking our photographs They treat us like we're artifacts Wanted like we're criminals (E7M A7M) How did we fall so hard? A7M How did we fall so hard? How did we fall so hard? A7M

A7M

How did we fall so hard?

Acordes





It feels like more in this convertible

