

Phoenix - Armistice

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Intro: F Dm G Am Em F Dm G C G
                                                                The octagon logo had to rip it up
                                                                The semaphore message on your lips
Dahlias they come from me
                                                                Some lovers know it ain't gonna wear out
Dm G Am Em A promise to get well
                                                                                     G
                                                                To each his own the same
That ain't working thinking that you're no good
                                                                What else is wasted ?
Don't worry 'cuz I'm not the kind that kiss and tell
                                                                When the lights are cutting out
No Dahlias and Cherry-trees,
                                                                And I come down in your room
I don't recall them anyway
                                                                Dm
                                                                Our daily compromise
Some lovers know it ain't gonna wear out
                                                                It is written in your signed armistice
                  G C G
To each his own the same
                                                                And when the lights are cutting out
Look what you wasted
                                                                 And I come down in your room
When the lights are cutting out
                                                                 Well well decide as always
And I come down in your room
                                                                Here is your signed armistice
Our daily compromise
                                                                Ponte:
It is written in your signed armistice
                                                                FEDC
And when the lights are cutting out
                                                                Dm Am
                                                                F E D C
And I come down in your room
                                                                                          Dm
Well well decide as always
                                                                For lovers in a rush
Here is your signed armistice
                                                                For lovers always
It's time to follow, not to heat it up
                                                                Foreign lovers in a rush
Requesting this plane is a propeller
                                                                Keeping promises
                                                                                         Dm
In the middle of the course when ambitions are low
                                                                For lovers in a rush
                                                                                         C
                  C
Head-on close, hang on before you lose control
                                                                For lovers always
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Acordes

