

Queens Of The Stone Age - The Lost Art Of Keeping A Secret

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I never believe them and I never assume
               tom:
                                                              Still can't believe there is a lie
               C
       [Primeira Parte]
                                                             Promise is promise, an eye for an eye
                                                                      G Gb
    I've got a secret, I cannot say
                                                             We've got something to reveal
Blame all the movement to give it away
                                                             No one can know how we feel
          G Gb
You've got somethin, I understand
Holding it tightly, caught on command
                                                                         Gm Gb
G Gb
Leap of faith, do you doubt?
                                                             Whatever you do ooo
                                                               Don't tell anyone
Cut you in, I just cut you out
                                                                 Gm Gb
                                                             Whatever you do ooo
[Refrão]
                                                               Don't tell anyone
           Gm Gb
                                                                      Gb F
Whatever you do ooo
                                                             Whatever you do ooo
                                                               Don't tell anyone
Don't tell anyone
Whatever you do ooo
                                                             Whatever you do ooo
                                                               Don't tell anyone
Don't tell anyone
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             I think you already know
                                                             How far I'd go not to say
Look for reflections, in your face
                                                             You know the art isn't gone
Canine devotion, time can't erase
                                                             And I'm taking my song to the grave
Out on the corner, locked in your room
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Acordes

