

# Richard Ashcroft - Born to Be Strangers

Tom: Ab

(forma dos acordes no tom de G )

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: Am D Am D Am D Am D  
Am D Am D Am D Am D

Am D Am  
James, pick a frame  
I got you goin' insane  
With your lit up fuse  
Am D Am  
Film everything  
D Am  
About your life

D Am D  
Now and share your views  
Am D Am  
Look, that fickle game

D Am  
A-got me goin' insane  
D Am D  
But I know what to do

Am D Am  
'Cause you, inglorious you  
D Am

You got me broken in two  
D Am

But I don't feel no fool  
D Am  
God, don't feel no fool  
D Am

But I don't feel no fool

D Am D Am  
And some of us will always be strangers  
D Am  
And some of us, we seek out danger

( D Am D Am D Am D )

Am D Am  
You, inglorious you  
D Am  
And you make me feel  
D Am D  
Like I'm broken in two  
Am D Am  
Love, love better fire  
D Am

I'm weak at the knees  
D Am D

But I know what to do

Am D Am  
Cry those bitter tears  
D Am

I used to feel so alone

D Am  
And now I got my own

D Am  
Let it go to your head

D Am  
Let it go to your head

D Am  
Let it go to your head

D Am  
Let it go to your head

D Am D Am  
'Cause some of us are born to be strangers  
D Am D Am  
Alone in this world, we seek out danger  
D Am D Am  
And some of us will always be strangers  
D Am D Am D Am  
D Am D  
And some of us are always seekin' out danger

( Am D Am D Am D Am D )  
( Am D Am D Am D Am )  
( D Am D Am )

D Am D Am  
And some of us are born to be strangers  
D Am D Am  
Wanna be with you, it feels so contagious  
D Am D Am  
And some of us don't care what you're saying here  
D Am  
And some of us, we seek out danger

( D Am D Am D Am )

D Am D Am D Am  
That country soul blues thing  
D Am D Am D Am  
That country soul blues thing  
D Am  
That country city, city  
D Am  
Country blues thing

( D Am )

## Acordes

