

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
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 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

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

(D Am D Am D Am)

D Am D Am D Am D Am

That country soul blues thing

D Am D Am D Am D Am

That country soul blues thing

D Am

That country city, city

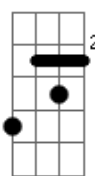
D Am

Country blues thing

(D Am)

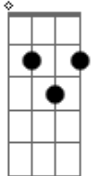
Acordes

Ab



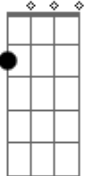
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G



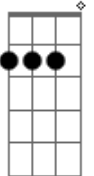
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Am



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D



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