

# Rufus Wainwright - Poses

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de C )

Capostrate na 1ª casa

The yellow walls are lined with portraits,

Dm and I've got my new red fetching leather jacket

Dm All these poses such beautiful poses,

G7 makes any boy feel like picking up roses

There's never been such grave a matter,

Dm as comparing our new brand name black sunglasses

Dm All these poses such beautiful poses,

G7 makes any boy feel as pretty as princes

Ponte:

The green autumnal parks conducting,

A all the city streets a wondrous chorus singing

F All these poses oh how can you blame me,

G7 life is a game and true love is a trophy

Refrão:

C G7 C F7M  
And you said, watch my head about it

G7 C F7M G7  
Baby you said watch my head about it, my head about it

C  
Oh no oh no oh no, oh no oh no no kidding

Reclined amongst these packs of reasons

Dm

For to smokes the days away into the evenings

Dm

All these poses of classical torture

G7

Ruined my mind like a snake in the orchard

I did go from wanting to be someone now

Dm

I'm drunk and wearing flip - flops on Fifth Avenue

Dm

Once you've fallen from classical virtue

G7

Won't have a soul for to wake up and hold you

Ponte:

In the green autumnal parks conducting

A

All the city streets a wondrous chorus

F

Singing all these poses now no longer boyish

G7

Made me a man ah but who cares what that it

Refrão:

C G7 C F7M  
And you said, watch my head about it

G7 C F7M G7  
Baby you said watch my head about it, my head about it

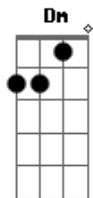
C  
Oh no oh no oh no, oh no oh no well you said

C F7M  
Watch my head about it

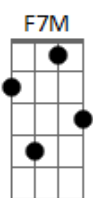
G7 C F7M G7  
Baby you said watch my head about it, my head about it

C  
Oh no oh no oh no, oh no oh no no kidding

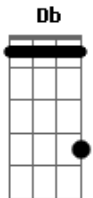
## Acordes



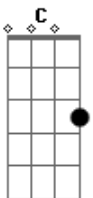
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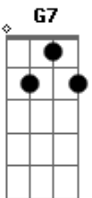
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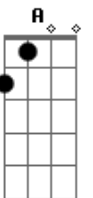
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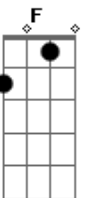
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