

# Sub Urban - Cirque

tom:

Cm  
Hear her talkin' 'bout that mainstream G  
Got it real easy, like she got the call back  
Ab Cm Gm  
Droppin' underneath that eave breeze  
Wanna watch her knees weak  
When they pass my name back  
Ab G  
You know you sound cocky as fuck  
Cm Gm  
But go and try, good fuckin' luck  
Ab G  
So, if you ask to come and see me  
Show some fuckin' dignity  
Don't tell me how to live life  
( Ab G Cm Gm )  
( Ab G Cm Gm )  
And I make it go (boom)  
G  
Back at it again  
Cm Gm  
Don't need to be in love to have a little romance  
Ab G  
Sing it on the spot to watch the crowd dance  
Cm  
And even if they're petrified  
Gm  
I hear their hearts prance  
Ab G Cm Gm  
And I can be free from raw tyranny  
Ab  
And fuck my emotions, they're ghostin'  
G Cm Gm

And moanin', all day on repeat  
( Ab G Cm Gm )  
( Ab G Cm Gm )  
( Ab G Cm Gm )  
( Ab G Cm Cm Cm )  
( Ab G Cm Gm )  
( Ab G Cm Gm )  
Ab G Cm  
We can fall in love or we can go insane  
Gm Ab  
We can play it rough or we can, we can play it safe  
G Cm  
Don't matter what's above, our destinies are made  
Gm  
Why give us fuckin' lemons  
Cm  
If I can just buy lemonade?  
And I make it go (boom)  
G  
Back at it again  
Cm Gm  
Don't need to be in love to have a little romance  
Ab G  
Sing it on the spot to watch the crowd dance  
Cm  
And even if they're petrified  
Gm  
I hear their hearts prance  
Ab G Cm Gm  
And I can be free from raw tyranny  
Ab  
And fuck my emotions, they're ghostin'  
G Cm Gm  
And moanin', all day on repeat  
Ab G Cm Gm  
'round and 'round we go  
Ab G Cm Gm  
'round and 'round we go

## Acordes

