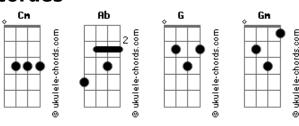


Sub Urban - Cirque

```
tom:
  Hear her talkin' 'bout that mainstream
          Cm
Got it real easy, like she got the call back
  Droppin' underneath that eave breeze
Wanna watch her knees weak
When they pass my name back
 You know you sound cocky as fuck
              Gm
 But go and try, good fuckin' luck
 So, if you ask to come and see me
                 Cm
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)
Back at it again
Don't need to be in love to have a little romance
             Ab
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
And I can be free from raw tyranny
           Ah
And fuck my emotions, they're ghostin'
```

Acordes



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