

The Distillers - City of Angels

Tom: A

Intro:

Verso 1

Its going down tonight in this town
Cause they stare and growl
They all stare and growl
I take a scar everytime i cry
Cause it aint my style no it aint my style
Going down to the gravel head to the barrel
Take this life and end this struggle
Los Angeles come scam me please
Emptiness never sleeps at Cliftons 6 am
With your bag lady friend and your mind descending
Stripped of the right to be a human in control
Its warmer in hell so down we go

Refrão

They say this is the city
The city of angels
All i see is dead wings
[x2]

Verso 2

Its a ghost town rabid underworld
Dionysian night vitriolic twilight

A mirage comes up it never ends
Once you get burnt youre never the same
Left behind erased from time
Aint no decency in being boxed up alive
Look around aint no R.I.P. signs here
We dont rest in peace
We just disappear

So here we are Los Angeles
No angels singing in your valley of unease
I watch the sun roll down the pacific
Over hookered sunset strip

Refrão

They say this is the city
The city of angels
All i see is dead wings
[x2]

Theres a black moon tonight
Aint shining down on the western neon lights

Refrão

They say this is the city
The city of angels
All i see is dead wings
[x4]

Acordes

