

The Distillers - Red Carpet And Rebelion

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Bruised by puritan oh puritan exempt
Intro: B A G F
           Ab
                                                                Its like a peasant uprising
Red carpet and rebellion
Makes ya wonder at these established ones
                                                                There aint no money there aint no time
                                                                                                                     C G
                                                                Yeah im outta my mind dont wanna waste this away
They aint out to get ya
Cause your a mile .. away
                                                                I feel ashamed when i am and shamed when im not
                                                                                                D
                                                                                          Α
                                                                The configuration of the american dream
I heard a siren, a city warning
They said a new dawn arrives in the morning ..
                                                                Eb
                          Ab
So i wait out tonight for the , the new sunrise
                                                                St petersburg, 1905
                                                                                       Ah
                                                                                                                            Ab
They laid me to rest with an an aberration
                                                                Father garpan led the protest .. up inside .. up inside
I woke up the living dead colossally mistaken
                                                                Eb Ab (2x) Db Ab
                                                                we are gone we are gone we are gone
I ran through the streets and i broke down
                                                                There aint no money there aint no time
There aint no money there aint no time
                                                                                                                     C G
                                                    C
                                                                Yeah im outta my mind dont wanna waste this away
Yeah im outta my mind dont wanna waste this away
                                                                I feel ashamed when i am and shamed when im not
I feel ashamed when \ensuremath{\text{i}} am and shamed when \ensuremath{\text{i}} \ensuremath{\text{m}} not
                                                                                         Α
                                 D
                                                                The configuration of the american dream
The configuration of the american dream
                                                                Ill run a mile till i find a hung jury
                                                                Where there is red carpet there is rebellion
                                                                (essa parte é cantada junto com o refrão, a o mesmo tempo)
Fh
                   Αh
The palace dialed in the streets were burning
                                                                            Ab
The red horizon came crashing through the morning
                                                                Red carpet and rebellion
        Db Ab
There was no contentment only blood shed
                                                                Makes ya wonder why they smell so bad
               Ab
Red blood and social discontent
                                                                They aint out to get ya cause your a mile away
Acordes
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