

# The Killers - Losing Touch

Tom: B

Abm  
Console me in my darkest hour  
Dbm  
Convince that the truth is always gray  
Abm  
Caress me in your velvet chair  
Dbm  
Conceal me from the ghost you cast away

E B Gb  
I'm in no hurry, you go run  
Abm E  
And tell your friends I'm losing touch  
B Gb  
Fill their heads with rumors of impending doom  
Abm  
It must be true

Abm  
Console me in my darkest hour  
Dbm  
And tell me that you'll always hear my cries  
Abm  
I wonder what you got conspired  
Dbm  
I'm sure it was the consolation prize

E B Gb  
I'm in no hurry, you go run  
Abm E  
And tell your friends I'm losing touch  
B Gb  
Fill the night with stories, the legend grows  
B Gb  
Of how you got lost

Ab E Gb  
But you made your way back home  
B Gb Ab E  
You sold your soul, like a roaming vagabond

Abm  
I heard you found a wishing well  
Dbm  
In the city  
Abm  
Console me in my darkest hour (in my darkest hour)  
Dbm  
And you throw me down

E B Gb  
I'm in no hurry, you go run  
Abm E  
And tell your friends I'm losing touch  
B  
Fill your crown with rumors  
Gb Abm  
Impending doom, it must be true

B Gb Ab E Gb  
But you made your way back home  
B Gb Ab E Gb  
You sold your soul, like a roaming vagabond  
B Gb Ab E Gb  
And all that now you got lost, but you made your way back home  
B Gb Ab E Gb  
You went and sold your soul, an allegiance dead and gone  
B Gb Ab E Gb  
I'm losing touch

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Não é exatamente como o Dave toca  
Eu só sei que na parte do "of how you got lost" ele toca C G  
Dm Am F (com certeza)

## Acordes

