

# 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** **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

