

The Other Favorites - The Levee

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I just want you to be careful, 'cause
                           tom:
               Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de E )
Capostraste na 2^{\underline{a}} casa
                                                               [Refrão]
Intro: Aadd9 Ab7 E
       Badd9 Aadd9 Am
                                                                       Ab7 E
                                                                                     Badd9
       E E E
                                                              When the levee blows and the tears
       Aadd9 Ab7 E
Badd9 Aadd9 Am
                                                                       Aadd9
                                                               flow on down your face
       E E E
                                                                                             E E E Aadd9
                                                              Will it feel the same? I don't know
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                        Ab7 E
                                                              When the curtains close
                                                                                     Aadd9
                    Abm
                                                                         Badd9
So he drives a Cadillac, baby
                                                               and you're standing all alone
                         Abm
                                                                       Am
His belt buckle's diamond-plated
                                                              Will your pretty eyes still show
                    Abm Gm
                                                                          Am
                                                               That you've played this game before?
He treats you like a lady
                    B B B
Tells you you were underrated
                             Aadd9
                                                               There's always rocks in the stream
Feels like nothing could go wrong, but
                                                               There's always stems in your grass
[Refrão]
                                                              Always a snag at the seam
        Ab7 E
                     Badd9
When the levee blows and the tears
                                                              There's always ghosts in your past
        Aadd9
flow on down your face
                                                               You might think that you can hide
        Am
                              E E E Aadd9
Will it feel the same? I don't know
                                                               You might think that you can cope
          Ab7 E
When the curtains close
                                                               You might bottle it up inside, but
          Badd9 Aadd9
                                                               Oh sugar don't because
and you're standing all alone
         Αm
Will your pretty eyes still show
                                                                       Δh7 F
                                                                                     Badd9
                                                              When the levee blows and the tears
That you've played this game before?
                                                                       Aadd9
                                                               flow on down your face
                                                                                             E E E Aadd9
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                       Am
                                                              Will it feel the same? I don't know
              Abm
                                                                        Ab7 E
So he went to Harvard
                                                               When the curtains close
                                                                        Badd9
                                                                                     Aadd9
Builds schools down in Guatemala
                                                               and you're standing all alone
                                   Abm Gm
                                                                        Am
Spends every Tuesday night with his mama
                                                              Will your pretty eyes still show
                                                                         Am
Look, I get it, the man's a 6'5",
                                                               That you've played this game before
                          D
blue-eyed, American Dalai Lama
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Acordes

