

The Parking Lots - Modern Revolutions

Tom: Bb

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: Em G D

I'll pick you up on a Tuesday afternoon
 Autumn's just started to break through
 Tyrannical old summer'd had it with his own oppression
 He gave room for me and you

Now we would take the streets, it's Russia nineteen-seventeen
 And tell ourselves things will be better after all
 Even though we are exactly the same people
 Who stepped outside when Winter was through

We'll make our lives more delicate and simpler
 Siberia to those who shout
 Yet I cannot be in charge of the new world
 'Cause I was born in the old layout

Although at times I may be tired, hurt and broken
 I commit not to take it out on you
 So we can see together seasons change once more
 Until another year is through

[Refrão]

I've studied all the modern revolutions
 And I have learned from their errors and mistakes
 I have the drive, the motive, the strength of the masses
 But this time I'll diligently delegate all the power to you

[Solo] Em G D
 Em G D

When Autumn's over, we'll occupy the Winter Palace
 And the committees will be formed
 All the wine of the cellar will be given
 To parents of kids who shall be born

The Sweetness in your eyes will set the pace of industry
 The Good in your Heart will steer the five-year plan
 The National Guard will keep the altar of supremacy of women
 over men

[Refrão]

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 And I have learned from their errors and mistakes
 I have the drive, the motive, the strength of the masses
 But this time I'll diligently delegate all the power to you

If you ever see me down on the street
 Full of myself like the old tzar
 Sentence me to guillotine

If you ever see me down on the street
 Full of myself like the old tzar
 Sentence me to guillotine

Our kids will appreciate and know
 You did if for the sake of human race
 You did if for the sake of human race

Acordes

