

The White Stripes - The Air Near my Fingers

Tom: F

A C C7 G D D D3 = riff1
 A C G D = riff2

Life is so boring
 Its really got me snoring
 Im wearing out the flooring
 D D3
 In a cheap hotel

But I dont have to work and
 I might be sinning
 But I never have to listen to
 d5/3
 The rings of school bells

riff1
 dum dum...

a5

Dont you remember?
 You told me in December
 That a boy is not a man
 Until he makes a stand
 Well, Im not a genius
 But maybe youll remember this
 I never said I ever wanted
 To be a man

riff1
 dum dum...

(a5 g#5 g5)

riff2
 I get nervous when she comes around

g5 g#5 a5 (g g# a5)

riff1
 (isso se faz no teclado, mas pode tentar a sorte)

My mom is so caring
 Shes really got me staring
 At all the crazy little things
 d5/4 d5/3
 She does for sure

And I cant seem to think of
 Another kind of love
 That a boy could ever get
 d5/3
 From anyone but her

riff1
 dum dum...

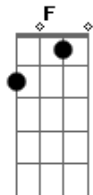
(a5 g#5 g5)

riff2
 I get nervous when she comes around

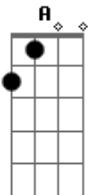
g5 g#5 a5 (g g# a5)

riff1

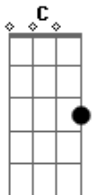
Acordes



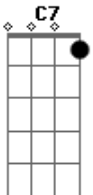
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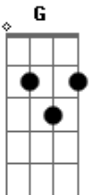
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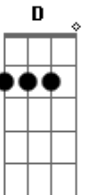
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