

# They Might Be Giants - Road Movie To Berlin

Tom: G  
Intro:

We're in a <sup>F</sup> road movie to <sup>A</sup> Berlin  
Can't drive out the way we drove in  
So sneak out this glass of bourbon  
and we'll go

We were <sup>F</sup> once so close to <sup>A</sup> Heaven  
Peter came out and gave us medals  
Declaring us the nicest of the damned

[OPTIONAL Dial-A-Song part]

You said you were the King of Liars

And I <sup>D</sup> believed you and called you <sup>Bb</sup> sire  
But I <sup>A</sup> realize now that I have been <sup>Bb</sup> deceived

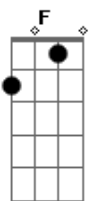
Time won't find the lost  
It'll <sup>D</sup> sweep up our skeleton bones  
So take the wheel and I will take the pedals

We're in a <sup>F</sup> road movie to <sup>A</sup> Berlin  
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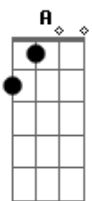
## Acordes



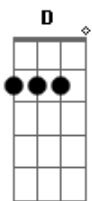
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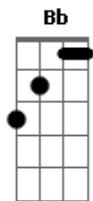
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