

This Town Needs Guns - Panda

tom:

D
[Primeira Parte]

D7M
I'm in love!

D7M Bm Dmaj
Are the 3 words I hope to hear next year

Dmaj Bm D7M Gbm
Another place another time another twinkle in eyes caught
between
Dmaj
Awkward glances

D7M Bm D7M
In crowded social scenes, another breeding ground for apathy

Bm D7M Gbm
To tire me into indifference

Bridge
D7M Bm D7M
Now that I'm numb
D7M Bm D7M
To places I had run from
D7M Bm D7M
Know when you're wrong

Dmja7 Bm D7M
Just stuck between a lampshade and the drunk
Dmja7 Bm D D7M Gbm
Sentenced to an evening as the party entertainment's prop
Dmja7
Oh but it's only you that I am thinking of
Bm Dmja7 Gbm D7M E
Please return to me, cos it's so

[Refrão]

Dmja7 Bm A
Hard to take that I might break
D7M Bm A D7M
I'm discovering that there's so much to consider worthwhile
Bm A D Bm A
But most of all I've learned to hate that I'm still stuck on
you
Verse
D7M Bm D7M
If time has taught us this much

Dmja7 Bm Dmja7
Well to tell the truth I'm tired of watching clocks
Bm Dmja7 Gbm D Bm
Gbm
Waiting for endings of evenings that never seem to stop.
Enough!

[Ponte]

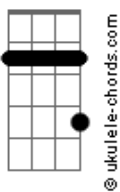
D7M Bm D7M D
In short I've come
D7M Bm D7M
To the places I had run from
D7M Bm D Dmja7
You saw it all
D7M Bm7 D
Fall to pieces, now it's so

[Refrão]

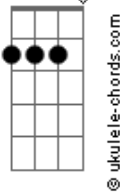
Dmja7 Bm A
Hard to take that I might break
D7M Bm A D7M
I'm discovering that there's so much to consider worthwhile
D Bm A D Bm A
But most of all I've learned to hate that I'm still stuck on
you
D Dmja7

Acordes

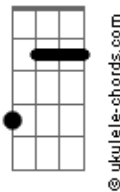
D7M



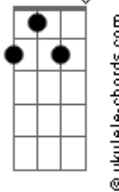
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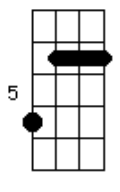
Bm



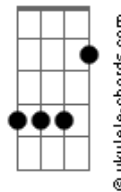
Gbm



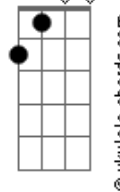
D7m



E



A



Bm7

