

## Tom Odell - Jubilee Road

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when I?m old
                                                           When T?m old
(forma dos acordes no tom de B )
Capostraste na 6ª casa
Intro: F C F C Am D
F C F C Am D
                                                            There?s Max and there?s Maude in the house by the station,
                                                         Am call them my-- best friends
                                                                F
It?s a late Friday night, the street lamps are shining up in
                                                            But he drinks like a horse, and she don?t appreciate it, all
my-- bedroom
       F
                                                            this money he seems to spend
                                                                F7
                                                                        Am
                                                            I can hear them tonight; he can?t find no vocation
There?s a mighty big fight between the thunder and lightning,
I wonder who-- will lose
E7 Am
                                                                  E7
                                                                                 Am
                                                            And the neighbours they sigh, at that new generation
There?s a party balloon and I ain?t been invited
                                                               C E7 Am D
  E7
               Am
                                                            Just getting stoned
Hey, look at that moon, there ain?t nothing like it
                                                                  G
                                                                        F
   C E7 F D
                                                           Down on Jubilee Road
All grey and gold
    G
             F
                                                                             D
Down on Jubilee Road
                                                           Oh, I think in the summertime I will call you up make
                                                            everything alright
                                                            And we?ll fill up our cups with that bitter wine, and I?ll
Can see Mr. Bouvier, in his two-bedroom basement in his purple show you
dungarees
F
Am D
                                                            I?ll show you
He?s grumpy and he?s grey, always sweeping off the pavement
cigarettes and leaves
                                                                    D
                                                                                G
                                                            Am
                                                            The mice are still here, your wardrobe?s still empty, and the
              Αm
His kid?s up in China and his wife?s up in heaven
                                                            walls are still paper thin
      Am
Always I wave, ?cause he?s got this expression
        C E7 F D
                                                            And the neighbours my dear, well I think they still hate me
That he?s so-- alone
                                                            for all these songs I endlessly sing
C G
           F
                      F C
                                                                     E7
Down on Jubilee Road
                                                            Because it ain?t no perfect street, I ain?t no perfect lover
                                                              E7
                                                                                       F
                                                                     Am
                                                            And life it is brief, I don?t think we get no other
                                                                F7 Am
Oh-- I think tomorrow night I will knock on his door and hear
                                                           Come back home
all about his life
                                                                 G
        E7
                                                            Down on Jubilee Road
                                                                  G
                                                                        F
Because I think that?s the kind of thing that I might like
                                                           Down on Jubilee Road
Acordes
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