

## U2 - Landlady

Tom: G

<sup>G</sup>Roam, the phone is where I live til I get home<sup>G</sup>  
 And when the doorbell rings you tell me that I have a key<sup>Em</sup>  
 I ask you, how you know it's me<sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup>The road, no road without a turn and if there was<sup>G</sup>  
 The road would be too long  
 What keeps us standing in this view<sup>Em</sup>  
 Is the view that we can be brand new<sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup>The landlady takes me up in the air<sup>Em</sup>  
 I go, I go where I would not dare<sup>C</sup>  
 Landlady shows me the stars up there<sup>Em</sup>  
 I'm weightless, weightless when she is there<sup>C</sup>  
 And I'll never know, never know what starving poets meant<sup>G</sup>  
 Cos' when I was broke, it was you that always paid the rent<sup>Em</sup>  
 Cos' when I was broke, it was you that always paid the rent<sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup>Space, her place is where I found my parking space<sup>G</sup>  
 And when I'm losing ground, you know she gives it back to me<sup>Em</sup>  
 She whispers "don't do, just be"<sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup>The landlady takes me up in the air<sup>Em</sup>  
 I go, I go where I would not dare<sup>C</sup>  
 Landlady shows me the stars up there<sup>G</sup>  
 Landlady shows me the stars up there<sup>Em</sup>  
 Landlady shows me the stars up there<sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup>I'm weightless, weightless when she is there<sup>G</sup>  
 And I'll never know, never know what starving poets meant<sup>Em</sup>  
 Cos' when I was broke, it was you that always paid the rent<sup>D</sup>  
 ( <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C2</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> )

Every wave that broke me<sup>Em</sup>  
 Every song that wrote me<sup>C2</sup>  
 Every dawn that woke me<sup>G</sup>  
 Was to get me home to you, see<sup>D</sup>

Every soul that left me<sup>Em</sup>  
 Every heart that kept me<sup>C2</sup>  
 The strangers that protected me<sup>G</sup>  
 To bring me back to you<sup>D</sup>

Every magic potion<sup>Em</sup>  
 Every false emotion<sup>C2</sup>  
 How unswerving our devotion<sup>G</sup>  
 To the lies we know are almost true<sup>D</sup>  
 Every sweet confusion<sup>Em</sup>  
 Every grand illusion<sup>C2</sup>  
 I will win and call it losing<sup>G</sup>  
 If the prize is not for you<sup>D</sup>

## Acordes

