

# Paul Weller - Moving Canvas

tom:

Am

[Primeira Parte]

Am  
The moving canvas prowls again  
Am  
Stalking like a midnight king  
F  
On the hunt for something  
Am  
Or someone

Am  
You better hope someone's not you  
Am  
His pale blue eyes will set on you  
F  
And you'll meet his gaze  
F Am  
And then you'll turn to stone

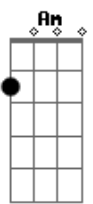
Am  
This moving canvas is well worn  
Am  
His body broken and battle-scarred  
Am  
This triumph comes at such a cost  
Am  
For every gain there's so much lost

[Refrão]

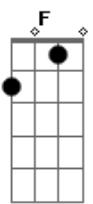
F  
Upon himself he paints a scene  
C  
But the picture that you see  
Dm  
Is the one of your design  
C  
It's the one you wanna be  
D  
Just like him  
F Am  
So wild and so free

[Solo] Am F Am F

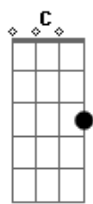
## Acordes



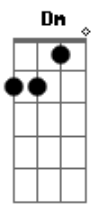
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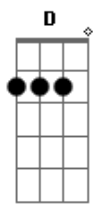
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[Segunda Parte]

Am  
This moving canvas is well worn  
Am  
His body broken and battle-scarred  
Am  
This triumph comes at such a cost  
Am  
For every gain there's so much lost

[Refrão]

F  
Upon himself he paints a dream  
C  
But the picture that you see  
Dm  
Is the one of your design  
C  
It's the one you'd really be  
D  
Ah, just like him  
F Am  
So wild and so free

[Terceira Parte]

Am  
The moving canvas is with us now  
Am  
The silver surfers in the crowd  
Am  
His ju-ju eyes will set on you  
Am  
Flashing smiles he knows he's good  
  
He knows he's good  
  
He knows he's good, good  
  
He knows he's good, good  
  
He knows he's good, good  
  
He knows he's good  
  
He knows he's good