

# A-Ha - Scoundrel Days

tom:

Bbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Gm )

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: Bm Em Bb  
Gm Dm

Bm  
Was that somebody screaming?  
Em  
It wasn't me for sure  
Bb  
I lift my head up from uneasy pillows  
Gm  
Put my feet on the floor  
Dm  
Cut my wrist on a bad thought  
Gm  
And head for the door

Bm  
Outside on the pavement  
Em  
The dark makes no noise

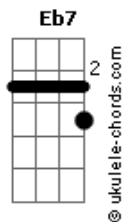
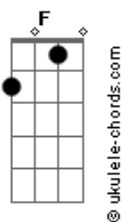
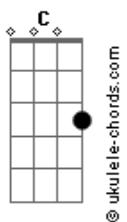
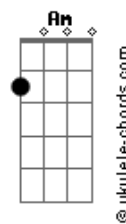
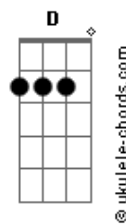
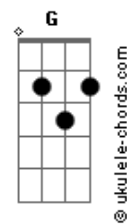
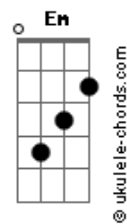
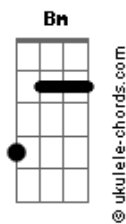
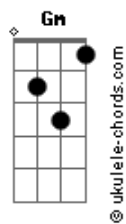
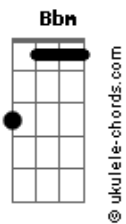
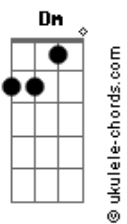
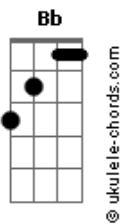
Bb  
I can feel the sweat on my lips  
Gm  
Leaking into my mouth  
Dm  
I'm heading out for the steep hills

Gm Bm  
They're leaving me no choice

Em G D  
And see...eee  
Am C G D Am  
As our lives are in the making  
Em G D  
We belie....ve  
Am C G D  
Through the lies and the haunting  
Am Em  
That love goes free

Bm  
For want of an option  
Em  
I run the wind round  
Bb  
I dream pictures of houses burning  
Gm  
Never knowing nothing else to do  
F C  
With death comes the morning

## Acordes



Gm  
Unannounced and new

Bm  
Was it too much to ask for  
Em  
To pull a little weight?  
Bb  
They forgive everything but greatness  
Gm  
These are scoundrel days  
Dm  
And I'm close to calling out their names  
Gm Bm  
As pride hits my face

Em G D  
And see...eee  
Am C G D Am  
As our lives are in the making  
Em G D  
We belie....ve  
Am C G D  
Through the lies and the haunting  
Am Gm Gm Gm Eb7  
That love goes free  
Gm Gm Gm Eb7  
Through scoundrel days  
( Gm Gm Gm Eb7 )

Bm  
I reach the edge of town  
Em  
I've got blood in my hair  
Bb  
Their hands touch my body  
Gm  
From everywhere  
Dm  
But I know that I've made it  
Gm Bm  
As I run into the air

Em G D  
And see...eee  
Am C G D Am  
As our lives are in the making  
Em G D  
We belie....ve  
Am C G D  
Through the lies and the haunting  
Am Em G D Am C G D  
That love goes free  
Am Gm  
Through scoundrel days