

# A-Ha - Scoundrel Days

tom:  
Capostrate na 3ª casa  
Intro: **Bm** **Em** **Bb**  
**Gm** **Dm**

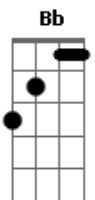
**Bm**  
Was that somebody screaming?  
**Em**  
It wasn't me for sure  
**Bb**  
I lift my head up from uneasy pillows  
**Gm**  
Put my feet on the floor  
**Dm**  
Cut my wrist on a bad thought  
**Gm**  
And head for the door

**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

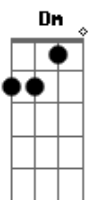
**Em** **G** **D**  
And see...eee  
**Am** **C** **G** **D** **Am**  
As our lives are in the making  
**Em** **G** **D**  
We belie....ve  
**Am** **C** **G** **D**  
Through the lies and the haunting  
**Am** **Em**  
That love goes free

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

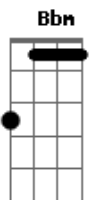
## Acordes



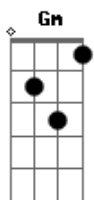
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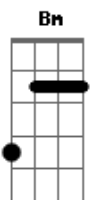
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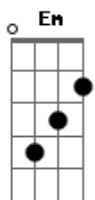
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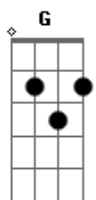
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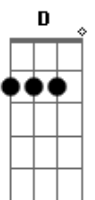
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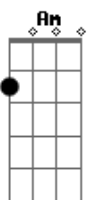
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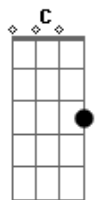
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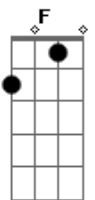
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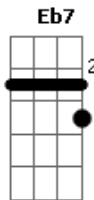
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**Gm**  
Unannounced and new  
**Bm**  
Was it too much to ask for  
**Em**  
To pull a little weight?  
**Bb**  
They forgive everything but greatness  
**Gm**  
These are scoundrel days  
**Dm**  
And I'm close to calling out their names  
**Gm**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