

Albert Hammond Jr. - Stop And Go

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We made a plan but had no time
                                                                                                     Tom:
Intro: Ab Cm Ab Cm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Cm
                    Ab Cm Ab Cm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Most of the girls made up their minds % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Somehow the boys knew they just had to wait in line
   Do I have a share in this?
                           Cm Ab
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Fb
It's as if I don't exist
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         I've been lying in this room
                 Eb Fm
I look up to see the stars upon the face
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Summer breeze will take me soon
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       It's been time since Madeleine let me forget
   And I know the songs you like
                             Cm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       (Fm Bm Fm Bbm Cm)
Or the space to make it right
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       (Fm Bm Fm Bbm Cm)
               Eb Fm
It is life in slow-mo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Ab
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Your ignorant life
                             Cm
Stop and go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Cuts like a knife
(Fm Bm F Fm Dm Ab)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       While tending to shops you adore
                                        Eb
I've been lying in this room
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       There's nothing inside
                Cm
Summer breeze will take me soon
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Get dressed for the ride
                                  Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Eb
It's been time since Madeleine let me forget
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      But romance, a joke, and a war
 (Fm Bm Fm Bbm Cm)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Look how easy we got fooled
                    Ah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Bb
Your ignorant life
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      How cheap they bought and sold us fools
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Wish we could have become friends
Cuts like a knife
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Bb
                     Fb
While tending to shops you adore
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      With cops smoking their cigarettes
There's nothing inside
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Your ignorant life
Get dressed for the ride
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Cuts like a knife
But romance, a joke, and a war
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      While tending to shops you adore
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Ab
Look how easy we got fooled
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       There's nothing inside
                Bb
How cheap they bought and sold us fools
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Get dressed for the ride
Wish we could have become friends
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       But romance, a joke, and a war
             Bb
With cops smoking their cigarettes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Bb Eb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          The stars collide
    The stars collide
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            The stars collide
   b Em
They're for you and I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Gm Abm
They're for you and I
 ( Ab Cm Ab Cm )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ( A )
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Acordes



