

Andrew Mcmahon - Paper Rain

tom:	A E Oh Las Vegas I?m
Intro: Dbm A E Dbm A E	B Dbm Running out of time A E B
[Primeira Parte]	and my youth is all but ashes Dbm A E
Dbm A E	If I don?t make church by nine B Dbm
I bought an old black limousine B Dbm A E	I?ll be praying on the drive A E B
Packed my suit and pawned the last of our precious metal B Dbm A E	Passed the lake as fake as a showgirl?s lashes
And my blue eyes never looked so green B Dbm A E	[Refrão]
I?ve got a debt to pay and a date with the devil	Dbm A E That I?m ?gonna turn our luck around
I?ve got mouths to feed Gbm Abm	B Dbm B I?m ?gonna take this town
I?ve gotta get level [Pré-Refrão]	I?m ?gonna walk these flooded streets like a king with my umbrella out
Oh Las Vegas I?m	Dbm A E I?m ?gonna turn our luck around B Dbm B
B DDm Running out of time A E B	I?m ?gonna make you proud
and my youth is all but ashes Dbm A E	I?m gonna walk these flooded streets like a king with my umbrella out
If I don?t make church by nine B Dbm	Dbm And the paper rain pouring down
I?ll be praying on the drive $\begin{array}{ccc} \textbf{A} & \textbf{E} & \textbf{B} \end{array}$	(A E B)
Passed the lake as fake as a showgirl?s lashes [Refrão]	(Dbm A E B)
Dbm A E	[Ponte]
That I?m ?gonna turn our luck around B Dbm B	Dbm Gotta stack on the line and a stack behind
I?m ?gonna take this town A E B	E Rolling like a wave on a moonlit night
I?m ?gonna walk these flooded streets like a king with my umbrella out	Dbm A money on the four money on the eight
Dbm A E I?m ?gonna turn our luck around	Paying down the marker ?cause the bank won?t wait
I?m ?gonna make you proud	Gotta stack on the line and a stack behind
I?m gonna walk these flooded streets like a king with my	Rolling like a wave on a moonlit night
umbrella out Dbm	Money on the four money on the eight
And the paper rain pouring down	Paying down the marker ?cause the bank won?t wait
(AEB) (Dbm AEB)	[Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]	Dbm A E I?m ?gonna turn our luck around
I rented a room at the desert queen	B Dbm B I?m ?gonna take this town
B Dbm A E I shaved my face, I comb my hair and I check the weather B Dbm A E	I?m ?gonna walk these flooded streets like a king with my umbrella out
And I see clouds where the mountains see B Dbm A E	Dbm A E I?m ?gonna turn our luck around
The valley floor where the neon soars like a hand to heaven \ensuremath{B}	B Dbm B I?m ?gonna make you so proud
I?ve got work to do Gbm Abm	A E B I?m gonna walk these flooded streets like a king with my
Rollin? them sevens	umbrella out Dbm A E
[Pré-Refrão]	And the paper rain pouring down B Dbm A E
	And the paper rain pouring down

Acordes

