

# Arctic Monkeys - Old Yellow Bricks

Tom: **D**

Intro / Verso:

Ponte 1:

Ponte 2:

Refrão:

(INTRO)

(VERSO)  
Old Yellow Bricks  
Love's a risk  
Quite the little escapologist  
Looked so miffed ,when you wished  
For a thousand places better than this  
You are the fugitive but you don't know what you're running from  
You can't kid us and you couldn't trick anyone  
Houdini, love you don't know what you're running away from

(REFRÃO) (**D E F E**)  
Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up  
Blinded by nostalgia  
Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up

(VERSO)  
She was enraged by the way  
That the emperors put traps in the cage  
And her days she being dull  
Lead to nights reading beer bottles  
You're such a fugitive but you don't know what you're running from  
You can't kid us yeah you can't trick anyone  
Houdini, love you don't know what you're running from

(REFRÃO) (**D E F E**)  
Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up  
Blinded by nostalgia  
Who wants to sleep in the city, that never wakes up

(PONTE1 )

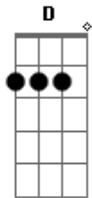
(PONTE2 )

(REFRÃO) (**D E F E**)  
You're at a loss, just because  
It wasn't all that you thought it was  
You're the fugitive but you don't know what you're running away from  
She said I want to sleep in the city that never wakes up  
And revel in nostalgia  
I know I said he wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up  
But Dorothy was right though...

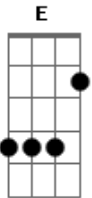
(INTRO)

(PONTE2 )

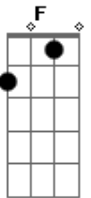
## Acordes



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