

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)

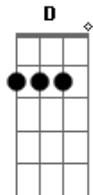
(PONTE2)

(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...

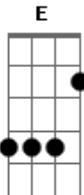
(INTRO)

(PONTE2)

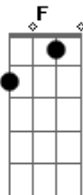
Acordes



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