

Arctic Monkeys - Old Yellow Bricks

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You're such a fugitive but you don't know what you're running
                           tom:
                                                             from
Intro: Am Em F Dm
       Am Em F Dm
                                                             You can't kid us and you couldn't trick anyone
                                                                             Em
[Primeira Parte]
                                                             Houdini love, you don't know what you're running away from
                                                             [Refrão]
Old yellow bricks, love's a risk
                                                                      Em F
Quite the little escapologist
                                                             Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up?
        Am
                                                             Dm Em F
Looked so miffed when you wished
                                                                      Blinded by nostalgia
    F
                                                                Dm Em F
                                                                                           Em
For a thousand places better than this
                                                             Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up?
You are the fugitive but you don't know what you're running
                                                             ( E B C D )
( E B C D )
                                                             (EBC)
You can't kid us and you couldn't trick anyone
                                                             ( D E Am )
Houdini love, you don't know what you're running away from
                                                             [Refrão]
[Refrão]
                                                                   Em F
                                                             You're at a loss, just because
        Em F
   Dm
                              Fm
                                                             Dm Em F
                                                                      It wasn't all that you thought it was
Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up?
    Blinded by nostalgia
                                                                 Em
   Dm
                              Fm
                                                             You are a fugitive but you don't know what you're running
       Fm F
Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up?
                                                             away from
                                                                       Dm Em F
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             She said I want to sleep in the city that never wakes up
                                                             Dm Em F
                                                                And revel in nostalgia
         Αm
                                                                            Dm Em F
She was enraged by the way
                                                            I know I said he wants to sleep in the city that never wakes
That the emperor put traps in the cage
     Am
                 Em
And the days she being dull
                                                               Dorothy was right though
Lead to nights reading beer bottles
                                                             [Final] Am Em F Dm
                                                                    Am Em F Dm
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Acordes

