

Arctic Monkeys - Old Yellow Bricks

tom:

Intro: ^GAm ^{Em}Em ^FF ^{Dm}Dm
^{Am}Am ^{Em}Em ^FF ^{Dm}Dm

[Primeira Parte]

^{Am}Old yellow bricks, ^{Em}love's a risk
^FQuite the little escapologist ^{Dm}
^{Am}Looked so miffed when you wished ^{Em}
^FFor a thousand places better than this ^{Dm}

^{Am}You are the fugitive but you don't know what you're running from ^{Em}
^FYou can't kid us and you couldn't trick anyone ^{Dm}
^{Am}Houdini love, you don't know what you're running away from ^{Em} ^F ^{Dm}

[Refrão]

^{Dm}Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up? ^{Em}
^FBlinded by nostalgia ^{Dm}
^{Em}Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up? ^F ^{Dm}

(E B C D)
(E B C D)
(E B C D)
(E B C)
(D E Am)

[Refrão]

^{Dm}You're at a ^{Em}loss, just because ^F ^{Em}
^{Dm}It wasn't all that you thought it was ^{Em} ^{Dm} ^{Em}
^FYou are a fugitive but you don't know what you're running away from ^{Em}
^{Dm}She said I want to sleep in the city that never wakes up ^{Em}
^{Em}And revel in nostalgia ^F ^{Em}
^{Dm}I know I said he wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up but ^{Em}
D2 Dorothy was right though

[Final] ^{Am} ^{Em} ^F ^{Dm}
^{Am} ^{Em} ^F ^{Dm}

Acordes

