

Baleia - Killing Cupids

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Tom: C
                                                            Under my clothes that fever grows
                                                            It's automatic
                                                             This agreement is on fire
  Db7 D7
                 G
                       Dh
     All these winged children playing with guns
                                                            Your lust and my desire
G Gbm G
Have fun, don't mind them
                                                            Make promise, promise
        G Db
                                        Gbm G
                                                            I promise we are friends when we fall tired
 There's a singing voice in your black hole iris
      Gbm G
                                                             Instrumental:
Fuck this, I'm jumping
                                                             (Bm D E7) x3
       D7
                                                                    D
But first, there's an entire world of lovers we have to deny
                                                              Take your bathing suit
 Let's smoke, let's get drunk
                  Gbm
Watch them flying by
                                                            My heart is water blue
         G
                                                                     F
                                                                                 Em
                                                            There's a world built of "mes" and yous"
Rip their wings like flies
          G
               Gbm
We're gonna laugh so much
                                                                         В
                                                                                           Em F Em F
                                                              Take me on a ride for the sake of time

F
B
                   Bm
That my hope will be silent
               Dm Bb7
                                                              These boots are worn out, the sky has faded out
My hope will behave
                                                                     F Em F
                                                                                               C7 F B
Dm Bm
                                                            Would you knock on my door, put me back in place?
                                                                        Em F Em F
Today
                                                            Give a little taste?
                                                              My heart will be silent
                   D
                                                                              Cm Ab7
                                                             My heart will be safe
My heart will be a mule
 Do you hear that?
                                                                today
It's not a heartbeat
                                                            Am Bbm6 Bm
It's not a heartbeat
                                                                  D E7 ) - repetir até o final da música
It's the wind slamming the door
    D E7 Bm
                                                            We'll hunt them all
Of an empty house
                                                            We'll dig them out
                  D F7 Bm
                                                            let's kill 'em
Yeah, my heart's an empty house
It's so dramatic
You love the static
                                                            let's kill 'em
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Acordes

