

Beach House - Drunk In LA

Tom: C

apotraste na 3ª casa [Intro] Am7 Em7 Dm7 Am7

Am7

Can't help seeking corners

Of dark and dead end rooms

Where the drinks keep pouring down

And the candles keep me warm

C

Isolation tenders

Something fragile coming soon

Skinny angels making eyes at cameras

Perched in every room

C

I had a good run playing horses in my mind

Left my heart out somewhere running

Wanting strangers to be mine

Memory's a sacred meat

That's drying all the time

On a hillside I remember

I am loving losing life

Am7

Strawberries in springtime

Em Em7 Em

Pretty happy accidents

Dm7

My awareness that I'm lucky

Am7

Rolling clouds over cement

Am7

Maybe there's a screenplay

Em Em7 Em

Or a bathroom I can hide

Dm7

Down the hallways of a high school

Am7

And the dances left behind

C

Em7

I had a good run playing horses in my mind

Dm7

Left my heart out somewhere running

Am7

Wanting strangers to be mine

Am7

I would climb the Eiffel Tower

Em7

Write letters on the sky

Dm7

How many turns it took to reach you

Am7

[Solo] Am7 Em7 Dm7

Am7 Em7 Dm7 Am7

C

Em7

I had a good run playing horses in my mind

F7M

On a hillside I remember

Am7

I am loving losing life

Acordes

