

Beach House - Drunk In LA

Tom: C

apotraste na 3ª casa [Intro] Am Em Dm Am

Am
Can't help seeking corners

Em Em Em
Of dark and dead end rooms

Dm
Where the drinks keep pouring down

Am
And the candles keep me warm

C
Isolation tenders

Em Em Em
Something fragile coming soon

Dm Am
Skinny angels making eyes at cameras

Perched in every room

C Em
I had a good run playing horses in my mind

Dm
Left my heart out somewhere running

Am
Wanting strangers to be mine

C
Memory's a sacred meat

Em
That's drying all the time

Dm
On a hillside I remember

Am
I am loving losing life

Am
Strawberries in springtime

Em Em Em
Pretty happy accidents

Dm
My awareness that I'm lucky

Am
Rolling clouds over cement

Am
Maybe there's a screenplay

Em Em Em
Or a bathroom I can hide

Dm
Down the hallways of a high school

Am
And the dances left behind

C Em
I had a good run playing horses in my mind

Dm
Left my heart out somewhere running

Am
Wanting strangers to be mine

Am
I would climb the Eiffel Tower

Em
Write letters on the sky

Dm Am
How many turns it took to reach you

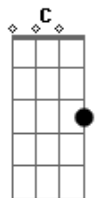
[Solo] Am Em Dm
Am Em Dm Am

C Em
I had a good run playing horses in my mind

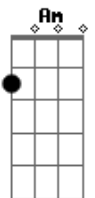
F
On a hillside I remember

Am
I am loving losing life

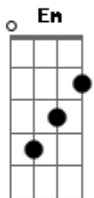
Acordes



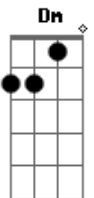
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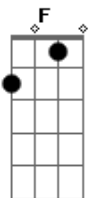
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