

Tom: E

## **Belle And Sebastian - Allie**

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You'd be someone else
Intro: G D Am7 Em Bb7 Am7 D
                                                                'cause the tricks in your head are a lie
       G D Am7 Em Bb7 Am7 D
                                                                Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
                                                                Yeah, the tricks in your head, the trick in you head
                            Ghm
Allie, what would you do?
                                                                Are a lie
When there's bombs in the middle east, you want to hurt
                                                                    D
                                                                You made a list of all your heroes
When there's knives in the city streets, you want to end
                                                                And you thought about what they went through
                                                                           Am
                                                                Yeah, you thought about what they went through
When there's fun in your mother's house, you want to cry
                                                                It's much darker, much harder, than anything that happened to
To sleep
                                                               vou
                                                                [Solo] Em G D Gbm C Em A Em D C Am B
Allie, what would you do?
                                                                Allie, what would you do?
With your fears, because they're adding one by one
And your mountains are obscured behind the sun
                                                                When your seven-year plan happens to someone else
And the person that you could be is crumbling into dust
                                                                And the people in your life you would happily shelf
                                                                                                   Em G
                                                                When the day falls night, you are truly on your own?
You're in the mess 'cause you thought
You'd be someone else
                                                                You're in this place 'cause you thought
'cause the tricks in your head are a lie
                                                                You'd be someone else
           Am
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
                                                                But the tricks in your head are a lie
Yeah, the tricks in your head, the trick in you head
                                                                Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
      Em
Are a lie
                                                                Yeah, the tricks in your head, the tricks in your head
       G
                                                                Are a lie
Allie, hand on your head
                                                                Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
And a prayer from the soon-to-be-closing library
And if you looked from here, you would surely see
                                                                Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
There's a softness in your heart, there's a poetry to come \ensuremath{\text{\textbf{G}}}
                                                                Yeah, the tricks in your head, the tricks in your head
You bought that gun 'cause you thought
                                                               Are a lie
Acordes
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