Cage The Elephant - Back Against The Wall

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Tom: Gb
                                                         I want to get away
                                                          Gb
                                                                    Db
                                                        I need to get away
  (intro)
                                                         (chorus)
                                                        Ab Gb
(verse 1)
                                                        Now you know
                                                                       Db
             Gb
Ab
                                                        B
                                                                                       Ab
  Tonight I'll have a look
                                                         Yeah, you got my back against the wall
GbDbBAbAnd try to find my face again
                                                              B
                                                        Gb
                                                                           Db
                                                                                         Ab
                                                         Oh gosh, I aint got no other place to hide
     Gb
                 Gb
                                                                        В
                                                                              Db
                                                        Gb
Buried beneath this house
                                                        chained down, like a sitting duck
 Db B Ab
                                                                        Ab
My spirit cries and dies again
                                                        Just waiting for the fall
                                                                                    Db
Gb Gb
                                                        Gb
                                                                        В
                                                                                                Ab
Out back a monster wheres
                                                        You know, yeah you got my back against the wall
 Db B
                 Ab
A cloak of persian leather
                                                         (verse 2)
      Gb
Gb
Behind the TV screen
                                                         (intro x 1/2)
Db B
                 Ab
I've fallen to my knees
                                                                 Gb
                                                        Ab
                                                          Blanket of silence
                                                        Gb
                                                                     Db
                                                                          В
                                                                                     Ab
(pre chorus)
(All chords in the pre chorus and chorus are down strokes,
                                                        makes me want to sink my teeth in deep
with a quick up in between
                                                                Gb
                                                        Burn all the evidence
switching chords. You can here the rthymn in the song)
           Ab
                                                         Gb Db B Ab
I said you've got me where you want me
                                                        A fabricated disbelief
                                                        Gb Gb Db
  B7
               Db
                                                                                      В
                                                                                              Ab
And dammit I can't turn away
                                                        Pull back the curtains take a look into your eyes
                         Gb
                                         Db
   Ab
                                                         Gb Gb
                                                                            Db
                                                                                       В
                                                                                              Ab
                                                        My tongue has now become a platform for your lies
I'm hanging by a thread and Im feeling like a fool
   Ab
                          B7
                                      Db
I'm stuck here in between the shadows of my yesterday
                                                         (pre chorus)
                                                         (chorus)
   Ab
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Acordes

