

## Cage The Elephant - Black Madonna

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Intro: Bm G Em A Gbm
                                                             As you spin that wool and pull it down
       Bm G Em A Gbm
                                                              [Pré-Refrão]
[Verso 1]
                                                              Climb so high, don't hear a sound
Soft glow on the city
                                                              Don't you forget what goes around, comes around
She said, "There's no one here who can touch you now"
                                                             Bm G Em Climb so high, tell me how to feel
Caught the last flight out of LAX
                                                              [Refrão]
With your one-way ticket, New York-bound
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                              Call me when you're ready to be real
                                                             Black Madonna, hallelujah
Climb so high, don't make a sound
                                                             Makes no difference here, so let's be real
Don't you forget what goes up must come down
                                                                Em A
                                                              Black Madonna, my black flower
Bm G Em Climb so high, tell me how it feels
                                                                            Bm
                                                             Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide
                                                              Says it should be gone, at least it was this time
                  Bm
                                                                                Rm
Call me when you're ready to be real
                                                              Call me when you're ready to be real
Black Madonna, hallelujah
                                                              Black Madonna, my hallelujah
Makes no difference here, so let's be real
                                                              ( Bm G Em A Gbm )
Black Madonna, my black flower
Gbm Bm
                                                              [Refrão]
              Bm
Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide
                                                                                Bm
                                                              Call me when you're ready to be real
                Bm
You're not havin' fun, I think that you should ride
                                                                    Fm
                                                             Black Madonna, hallelujah
Call me when you're ready to be real
      Em
                                                             Makes no difference here, so let's be real
Black Madonna, my hallelujah
                                                                    Em
                                                             Black Madonna, my black flower
[Verso 2]
                                                             Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide
                                                                 Bm
On the phone you sound shifty
                                                              You're not havin' fun, I think that you should ride
                                                                               Bm
                                                              Call me when you're ready to be real
You say that you're at home, alone right now
                                                             Black Madonna, my hallelujah
But in the background there's a muffled laugh
```

## **Acordes**

