

Catfish And The Bottlemen - Tyrants

Tom: **Ab**
Intro: **Fm C Fm C Eb Db6 Bbm7 Bbm7**

Fm
Eyes rolled back guess we were living fast

Where did you go, yeah where did you go?
Bbm7

Your eyes go to show
Fm

That it was so rare to see you sober
Db Bbm7

And so the streetlights would carry us home
Fm

And I spent my nights trying to get a grip of you
Db

And I did my best to get my hands under your jacket
Bbm7

So we could make a racket
Fm

But your divine ribs would help break mine
Db

Bbm7
We hit the ground so let's hit the ground
Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab
nothing's alright, believe me

Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab
I won't feel the same in the mornin'
Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab
nothing's alright, we're leavin'
Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab
Db And I won't feel the same in the mornin'

Eb Db

Bbm Ab Fm Gb
Tyrants help build us
Bbm Ab Fm Gb
They won't mind throwin us away
Bbm Ab Fm Gb
Tyrants help build us
Bbm Ab Fm Gb
They won't mind throwin us away

Bbm Ab Fm Gb
Tyrants help build us
Bbm Ab Fm Gb
They won't mind throwin us away
Bbm Ab Fm Gb
Tyrants help build us
Bbm Ab Fm Gb
They won't mind throwin us away

Acordes

