

# Catfish And The Bottlemen - Tyrants

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

**Fm**  
Eyes rolled back guess we were living fast  
Where did you go, yeah where did you go?  
Your eyes go to show  
That it was so rare to see you sober  
**Db Bbm**  
And so the streetlights would carry us home  
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  
So we could make a racket  
But your divine ribs would help break mine  
**Bbm**  
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'  
**Db Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab**  
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

## Acordes

