

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

