

# Cocteau Twins - Frou-Frou Foxes In Midsummer Fires

	tom:	Pulled rounder
Intro:	<b>Dm</b>	[Ponte]
[Primeira Parte]		<b>Bb7M</b> Pulled round <b>Bb7M</b> Trousers <b>Bb7M</b> Tighter <b>Bb7M</b> Tighter
<b>Dm</b> I buckle and rose <b>Dm</b> As god and the rest <b>Dm</b> How mere riches be <b>Dm</b> A war or we lose <b>Dm</b> Close into symbols <b>Dm</b> A fly drinks the ignitions <b>Dm</b> They turn infant's breath my <b>Dm</b> Milk and wrapped her baby		[Terceira Parte]  <b>Dm</b> Their fan I tickle <b>Dm</b> From serpents to dragons <b>Dm</b> I'd nurse you in flame <b>Dm</b> Your milk and your passion <b>Dm</b> Lead weight for his from his old turn <b>Dm</b> The young, I was eagerest <b>Dm</b> I'm losing the stars <b>Dm</b> I enlisted to find you
[Pré-Refrão]	<b>Bb7M Am</b> In da-----ay <b>Bb7M</b> And night to come	[Quarta Parte]  <b>Dm</b> I buckle and rose <b>Dm</b> As god and the rest <b>Dm</b> How mere riches be <b>Dm</b> A war or we lose <b>Dm</b> Close into symbols <b>Dm</b> A fly drinks the ignitions <b>Dm</b> They turn infant's breath my <b>Dm</b> Milk and wrapped her baby
[Segunda Parte]	<b>Dm</b> I buckle and rose <b>Dm</b> As god and the rest <b>Dm</b> How mere riches be <b>Dm</b> A war or we lose <b>Dm</b> Close into symbols <b>Dm</b> A fly drinks the ignitions <b>Dm</b> They turn infant's breath my <b>Dm</b> Milk and wrapped her baby	[Pré-Refrão]  <b>Bb7M Am</b> In da-----ay <b>Bb7M</b> And night to come <b>Gm</b> Their little hands <b>Am</b> Smooth all things <b>Bb7M</b> Ad nauseum
[Pré-Refrão]	<b>Bb7M Am</b> In da-----ay <b>Bb7M</b> And night to come <b>Gm</b> Their little hands <b>Am</b> Smooth all things <b>Bb7M</b> Ad nauseum	[Pré-Refrão]  <b>Bb7M Am</b> In da-----ay <b>Bb7M</b> And night to come <b>Gm</b> Their little hands <b>Am</b> Smooth all things <b>Bb7M</b> Ad nauseum <b>Gm Am</b> Things o-----ld <b>Bb7M</b> And young <b>Gm</b> Very young rise <b>Am</b> Here comes our reason <b>Bb7M</b> Of the stars I enlisted to find you
[Refrão]	<b>Bb7M</b> Singed by it, pulled around of my blazing (pulled round) <b>Bb7M</b> Eyes on the usually science of cherry-colored (trousers) <b>Bb7M</b> Limelight not this music it's plain as is can be so (tighter) <b>Bb7M</b> All of the time I improvise by making sure (tighter) <b>Eb7M</b> (It's to wait for you) rounder <b>Eb7M</b> Pulled rounder <b>Eb7M</b> Pulled rounder <b>Eb7M</b>	[Refrão]  <b>Bb7M</b> Singed by it, pulled around of my blazing (pulled round) <b>Bb7M</b> Eyes on the usually science of cherry-colored (trousers)

Bb7M

Limelight not this music it's plain as is can be so (tighter)

Bb7M

All of the time I improvise by making sure (tighter)

Eb7M

(It's to wait for you) rounder

Eb7M

Pulled rounder

Eb7M

Pulled rounder

Eb7M

Pulled rounder

Acordes

Bbma\_j7

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Eb7M

© ukulele-chords.com

Dm

© ukulele-chords.com

A#m

© ukulele-chords.com

Gm

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