

## **Cocteau Twins - Heaven Or Las Vegas**

```
The chill must itch in my soul (Heaven or Las Vegas)
                            tom:
                                                               That's like any old playing card
                                                               It must be why I'm thinking of Las Vegas (Heaven or Las Vegas)
Intro: D G
                                                               It's why it's more brighter than the sun is to me
                                                               [Ponte]
Who'll ever win?
                                                               Furthermore, let's blast it off
Gee, you're just so ephemeral
                                                               I'm dizzy so I go, another bit it off
For new in vain, it failed
                                                               Come fantasy, for a carnival
[Refrão]
                                                               I'm empty before our wedding
                                                               [Solo] Em A C G
Singing on the famous street
                                                                     Em A C G
                                                               [Refrão]
I want to love (a love...) me
Am I just in heaven or Las Vegas
                                                               Singing on the famous street
It's so much more brighter than the sun is to me
                                                               I want to love (a love...) me
                                                               Am I just in heaven or Las Vegas
He's a hustler
                                                               It's so much more brighter than the sun is to me
It's a role, he'll never make a suit
Hang on to this
                                                               The chill must itch in my soul (Heaven or Las Vegas)
So stay and spin and fail and fail
                                                               That's like any old playing card
                                                               It must be why I'm thinking of Las Vegas (Heaven or Las Vegas)
Who'll ever win?
                                                               It's why it's more brighter than the sun is to me
Gee, you're just so ephemeral
                                                               [Ponte]
Go back for new
                                                               Maybe there, while you was rail
For new in vain, it failed
                                                               I'll go in and seize your heart and be personal
[Refrão]
                                                               I suspect I'm singing to you a tune
Singing on the famous street
                                                               And still you find the beat and sing it to you soon
I want to love (a love...) me
                                                               Am I just in heaven or Las Vegas
It's so much more brighter than the sun is to \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
Acordes
     Ε
```