

Ed Motta - The Sky Is Falling

Tom: G
Intro: Em G Bm (2x)
A D (2x)
Em G Bm (2x)
A D (2x)
D Am (4x)

D Am
Nothing left to do
D Am
Only lies are true, they laughing at me
D Am
Burning money cold
D Am
To keep us warmer (Caught up in his throat)
D Am
Caught up in his throat
D Am
A quote to change it all
D Am
Gotta leave the bar
D Am
Shouting louder

C Bb
Reason and the sun
Ab F#sus4
Waiting 'till it's done
A A7(#11)
Oh, no Don't, don't do

Dm C
Take the morning road
Bb7
To the nearest point and hold on
Dm C
Two of you won't be
Bb7
Won't be enough The sky is falling
Dm C
To the nearest one
Bb7

Now that they can't see no beauty
Dm C
Beautifully quiet
Bb7
They think it's gone Think beauty has gone

(D Am) (4x)

(All gone)

D Am
Costermonger cares
D Am
Need a crossroads train, don't matter where to
D Am
Try to sell my soul
D Am
Although it's lazy (Space there on my back)
D Am
Space there on my back
D Am
Monkeys on it's way
D Am
Wooden horse of Troy
D Am
Is in the car park

C Bb
Reason and the sun
Ab F#sus4
Waiting 'till it's done
A A7(#11)
Oh, you don't no no no no

Dm C
Take the morning road
Bb7
To the nearest point and hold on
Dm C
Two of you won't be
Bb7
Won't be enough The sky is falling
Dm C
To the nearest one
Bb7
Now that they can't see no beauty
Dm C
Beautifully quiet
Bb7
They think it's gone Think beauty has gone

(D Am) (4x)
(All gone)

End: Em G Bm (2x)
A D (2x) ...

Acordes

