

# Fall Out Boy - Bishops Knife Trick

tom:

Intro: <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>

[Primeira Parte]

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I'm pedal to the metal make no mistake  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
This is my pity party, pity party  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And I'm living out of time, eternal heatstroke  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Spiritual revolt from the waist down  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
From the waist down  
<sup>G</sup>  
I'm just a full tank away from freedom  
<sup>F</sup>  
A Spitfire

[Refrão]

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
These are the last blues we're ever gonna have  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Let's see how deep we get  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To the places that we never should have left  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last blues we're ever gonna have  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Let's see how deep we'll get  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To the places that we never should have left

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last

( <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> )

[Segunda Parte]

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I got a feeling inside that I can't domesticate  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
It doesn't wanna live in a cage  
<sup>F</sup>  
A feeling that I can't housebreak  
<sup>Am</sup>  
And I'm yours  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
'Til the earth starts to crumble and the heavens roll away  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
I'm struggling to exist with you and without you, yeah  
<sup>G</sup>  
I'm just a full tank away from freedom  
<sup>F</sup>  
Spitfire

[Refrão]

## Acordes

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
These are the last blues we're ever gonna have  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Let's see how deep we get  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To the places that we never should have left  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last blues we're ever gonna have  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Let's see how deep we'll get  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To the places that we never should have left

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last

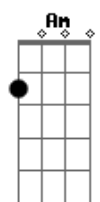
[Terceira Parte]

<sup>Am</sup>  
I'm sifting through the sand, sand, sand  
<sup>F</sup>  
Looking through pieces of broken hourglass  
<sup>C</sup>  
Trying to get it all back  
  
Put it back together  
<sup>G</sup>  
As if the time had never passed  
<sup>Am</sup>  
I know I should walk away, know I should walk away  
<sup>F</sup>  
But I just want to let you break my brain  
<sup>C</sup>  
And I can't seem to get a grip  
<sup>G</sup>  
No matter how I live with it

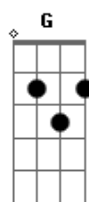
[Refrão]

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
These are the last blues, yeah  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To the places that we never should have left  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last blues we're ever gonna have  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Let's see how deep we'll get  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The glow of the cities below lead us back  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
To the places that we never should have left

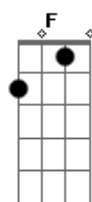
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The last, the last, the last  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
The last, the last, the last



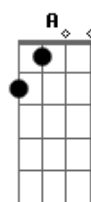
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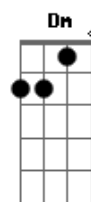
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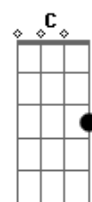
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