

## Fall Out Boy - Love From The Other Side

```
What would you trade the pain for?
                                                                                                                                                                                                               I?m not sure
                                                                                           tom:
                                                    C
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Nowhere left for us to go but heaven
                                        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Summer falling through our fingers again and
                                                                                                                                                                                                               You were the sunshine
Model house life meltdown
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Of my lifetime
Still a modern dream letdown
                                                                                                                                                                                                              What would you trade the pain for?
It kills me you know I?m dying out here
                                                                                                                                                                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
What would you trade the pain for?
                                                                                                                                                                                                              They say we gotta get ahead yeah
I?m not sure
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                              No matter what it takes
We were a hammer to the Statue of David
                                                                                                                                                                                                               But there?s no way off the hamster wheel on this rat race
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Dm Em F Dm Em F E
We were a painting you could never frame and
                                                                                                                                                                                                               I?d never go, I just want to be invited
                                               Dm
You were the sunshine
                            Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Ωh
Of my lifetime
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Got to give up
What would you trade the pain for?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Get the feeling
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Get the feeling
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      F
This city always hangs a little bit lonely on me
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Don?t fight it
Loose
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Fight it
Like a kid playing pretend in his father?s suit
                                                                                                                                                                                                               [Refrão]
Sending my love from the other side of the apocalypse
                                                                                                                                                                                                              And I just about snapped
Got to give up
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Don?t look back
Get the feeling
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Every lover?s got a little dagger in their hand
Get the feeling
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      G C
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Love from the other side of the apocalypse
Don?t fight it
                                                                                                                                                                                                               And I just about snapped
Fight it
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Don?t look back
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Every lover?s got a little dagger in their hand
Sending my love from the other side of the apocalypse
                                                                                                                                                                                                               [Ponte]
And I just about snapped
                                                                                                                                                                                                               I saw you in a bright clear field
Don?t look back
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Hurricane heat in my head
Every lover?s got a little dagger in their hand
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                              The kind of pain you feel to get good in the end
Love from the other side of the apocalypse % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\} 
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Good in the end
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           G
And I just about snapped
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Inscribed like stone and faded by the rain
Don?t look back
                                                                                                                                                                                                               ?Give up what you love
Every lover?s got a little dagger in their hand
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Give up what you love before it does you in??
 ( Am G C Dm )
(Am G C Dm)
                                                                                                                                                                                                               [Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Sending my love from the other side of the apocalypse
Generation sleep I?m falling in and out of love
                                                                                                                                                                                                               And I just about snapped
I?m getting that tilted feeling out here
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Don?t look back
```

E

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Every lover?s got a little dagger in their hand Am G C D

Love from the other side of the apocalypse F

And I just about snapped E

Don?t look back

Every lover?s got a little dagger in their hand

Sending my love Am G C D
Sending my love G C D
Sending my love G C D

[Final] Am G C D C D

## **Acordes**



