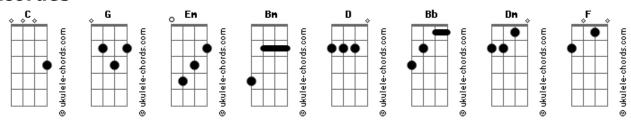


Franz Ferdinand - Bullet

```
Tom: C
(Depois pula para isso)
[Verse]
         G
If I was there, but you'd better explain
That I have vendetta in my narrow bones
    Bm
And a vindictive eye
                        D
Of my jealousy I have no control, no control
I'll never get your bullet out of my head now, baby
I'll never get your bullet out of my mind
I'll never get your bullet out of my head now, baby
I'll never get your bullet out of my mind
How can I get your bullet out of my head now
I have no control, but I try, yeah I try
```

(Então você volta a tocar o riff inicial duas vezes, e depois toca os mesmos acordes do verso) [Verse] So I'd better explain that I have a Red vendetta in my narrow bones A wicked indicative eye Of my yellow jealousy \bar{I} have no control, no control [Chorus] I'll never get your bullet out of my head now, baby I'll never get your bullet out of my mind I'll never get your bullet out of my head now, baby I'll never get your bullet out of my mind How can I get your bullet out of my head now I have no control, but I try, yeah I try [Bridge] (3x) Get out of my head, get out of my head now

Acordes



[Outro]

Get out of my mind.