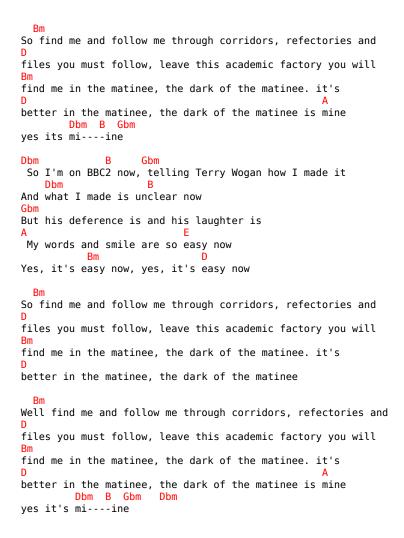


## Franz Ferdinand - Dark Of The Matinee

```
Tom: A
  Dbm
You take your white finger
Slide the nail under
the top and bottom buttons of
  R
my blazer
Relax the fraying wool, slacken ties
And I'm not to look at you in the shoe, but the eyes
Find the eyes
So find me and follow me through corridors, refectories and
files you must follow, leave this academic factory you will
find me in the matinee, the dark of the matinee. it's
better in the matinee, the dark of the matinee is mine
       Dbm B Gb
ves its mi----ine
                В
                    Gbm
I time every journey, to bump into you, accidentally I
              В
                      Gbm
 charm you and tell you of the boys i hate
all the girls i hate, all the words i hate
                     Gbm
all the clothes i hate, how I'll never be anything I hate
You smile, mention something that you like,
                Bm
how you'd have a happy life
               D
if you did the things you like.
```



## **Acordes**

