

## Franz Ferdinand - Fresh Strawberries

```
Something to believe in
          Abm
                                                       B Gb
                                                       That could give us more
We are fresh strawberries
Dbm B
                                                           Eb
Fresh burst of red strawberries
                                                       Then here's my years
A Dbm Gbm
                                                        Abm
                                                       So now they've gone
Ripe turning riper in the bowl
                                                        Gb
                                                       Is time
We will soon be rotten
                                                                       Abm Gb
      Gb
                                                       For me to leave
We will all be forgotten
                   В
                                                                   Dbm
                                                                                       Abm
                                                       Wouldn't it be easy to believe...
Half remembered rumours of the old
                                                       To believe
So wouldn't it be easy with
                                                       Gb
                                                       Wouldn't it be easy to believe?
E Dbm
Something to believe in
                                                                 Gb
                                                       Wouldn't it be easy to believe?
B Gb
That could give us more
                                                                  Fbm
 Eb
Then here's my work

Abm Gb
                                                       We are fresh strawberries
                                                       Fresh burst of red strawberries
So where's my pay to buy
 B B
                                                       Db Eb Ebm Gb
                                                       Ripe turning riper in the soul
What i don't neeeeed
E Dbm
                                   Abm
Wouldn't it be easy to believe
                                                       Wouldn't it be easy
 Dbm
                                                                    Dbm
                                                       Something could give us more
To believe
                                                       I don't know
Thieves believe
                                                       Ab
                                                       No i don't know
Dbm B
Everybody steals
                                                       Gb
                  Abm
                                                       I don't know what i need
But i believe there's nothing to believe
                                                       Wouldn't it be easy
Db Ebm
But i'd love the manual the
                                                       Couldn't it be easy
E Gb
Instruction manual
 Db Ebm
                                                       Shouldn't it be easy
Or liars swear that they never lie
                                                        Е
                                                       To believe
Wouldn't it be easy with
                                                       (B Abm)
```

## **Acordes**

