

Gorillaz - Jimmy Jimmy (feat. AJ Tracey)

tom:

Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

[Refrão]

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

D

C

A

This pressure on you, a life ain't feelin' how it used to

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

D

C

A

No need to be sad, when they play your song, we'll get along

[Primeira Parte]

Em

D

I been searchin', lookin' for a permanent reason

C

A

Out of sync with the seasons, not sure what I believe in

Em

D

And a burden, why is bein' loved so appealin'?

C

A

Can confirm I'm alone, we're all just lost without meanin'

Em

D

Just a boy from the West, I'm born and bred

D

C

We coulda been rich, was poor instead

C

A

My evenings are blue, all my mornings red

A

Em

I had to make scores from gents

Em

D

I salute all my local fiends

D

C

They're smilin', locked in a smoker's dream

C

A

Kept an ace like a poker team

A

Em

Just a teen sellin' coke to fiends

Em

D

I took remedy, young ones I love

D

C

Got the money, I got stuck inside of my mind

C

A

Quick solutions was all I could find

A

Em

I was earnin' but losin' my time

Em

D

Portobello, I'm sippin' on wine

D

C

With a beautiful Nottin' Hill mother of five

C

A

Mental muscle, the strong will survive

A

Em

That's why I drink white rum on the Manchester Drive

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

[Refrão]

D

C

A

Now you're out of control and the lie you're livin' is a dead-end road

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

D

C

A

Acordes

No need to be sad, when they play your song, we'll get along

[Segunda Parte]

Em

Left electric and headed to SoHo

D

Now I'm in the box, I had way too much yak

C

Hate the front so I sat in the back

A

With a girl from Iran with the peachiest back

Em

D

Love me a spliff, but I gotta keep it a stack

The females around me are crack

C

A

Got me wired, I ain't comin' back to reality

I bleed it out in the track

Em

Did some things that I swear I won't tell

D

I called that I could get redemption from Hell

C

Love and hate are like Kenan and Kel

A

I broke up my kis, now my friends in the cell

Em

D

Life is for livin', I love me some shillings

C

But God willin', people love me for my skillin'

Went from sittin' in gold with them billions

A

To billboards, thank God, now I'm chillin'

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

[Solo]

D

This pressure

C

A

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

D

C

A

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

[Refrão]

D

C

A

This pressure on you, a life ain't feelin' how it used to

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

D

C

A

No need to be sad, when they play your song, we'll get along

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

[Final]

D

C

A

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

D

C

A

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

D

C

A

Em

Jimmy Jimmy

[Final]

D

C

A

