

Gregory Alan Isakov - Amsterdam

tom:
Capostrate na 3ª casa

[Verse]

C G Am G F7M G C G
All inside, our Amsterdam she hides
C G Am G F7M C
Watery-eyed that howling wind she's waving hi
F7M G C
Her other hand's in mine

(C C G F7M)
(C C G F7M)

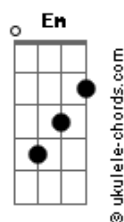
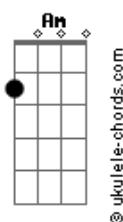
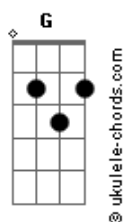
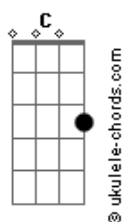
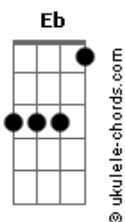
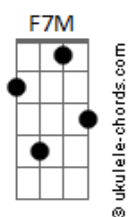
[Verse]

C G Am G F7M G C G
Oh, oh silhouette, she's growing tall and fine
C G Am G F7M C
She's got my back, she'll follow me, down every street
F7M G Am
No matter what my crime

(G F7M G Am)
(Em F7M C)
(C C G F7M)
(C C G F7M)

[Verse]

Acordes



C G Am G F7M G C G
All inside, our Amsterdam she flies
C G Am G F7M C
Hoarding the kites, that howling wind she'll take
everything

F7M G Am
But she's easy on the eyes

(G F7M G Am)
(Em F7M C)
(C C G F7M)
(C C G F7M)
(C C G F7M)
(C C G F7M)

[Verse]

C G F7M
Oh churches and trains
C G F7M
While they all look the same to me now
C G F7M
They shoot you someplace
C G F7M
While we ache to come home somehow

[Final] G F7M G Am
Em F7M C
G Am G F7M
G C G C
G Am G
F7M G C