

Gregory Alan Isakov - Amsterdam

tom:
Capostrate na 3ª casa
Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C)

[Verse]

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

(C C G F)
(C C G F)

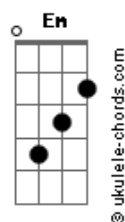
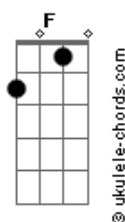
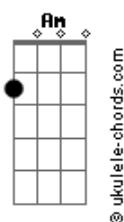
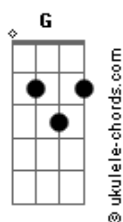
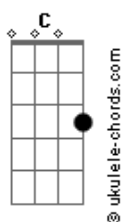
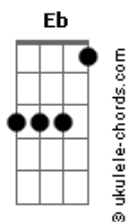
[Verse]

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

(G F G Am)
(Em F C)
(C C G F)
(C C G F)

[Verse]

Acordes



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

F G Am
But she's easy on the eyes

(G F G Am)
(Em F C)
(C C G F)
(C C G F)
(C C G F)
(C C G F)

[Verse]

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

[Final] G F G Am
Em F C
G Am G F
G C G C
G Am G
F G C