

Interpol - Evil

tom:

Intro: F Bb Am Dm
F Bb Am Dm

[Primeira Parte]

F Bb Am Dm
Rosemary
F Bb Am Dm
Heaven restores you in life
F Bb Am Dm
You're coming with me
F Bb Am Dm
Through the aging, the fear and the strife
F Bb
It's the smiling on the package
Am Dm
It's the faces in the sand
F Bb
It's the thought that moves you upwards
Am Dm
Embracing me with two hands
F Bb
Right will take you places
Am Dm
Yeah maybe to the beach
F Bb
When your friends they do come crying
Am Dm F Bb Am
Tell them how your pleasure's set upon slowrelease

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm F Bb Am
Hey wait
Dm F Bb Am
Great smile
Dm F Bb Am
Sensitive to faite not
Dm F
Denial
(Silence)
F Bb
But hey whose on trial?

[Reafrão]

F Dm
It took a life span with no cellmate
Bb Am
The long way back
C Bb
Sandy, why can't we look the other way?
(F Bb Am Dm)
(F Bb Am Dm)

[Segunda Parte]

F Bb
We speaks about travel
Am Dm
Yeah, we think about the land
F Bb
We smart like all people
Am Dm
Feeling real tan
F Bb
I could take you places
Am Dm
Do you need a new man?
F Bb
Wipe the pollen from the faces
Am Dm F Bb Am
Make revision to a dream while you wait in the van

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm F Bb Am
Hey wait
Dm F Bb Am
Great smile
Dm F Bb Am
Sensitive to faite not
Dm F
Denial
F Bb
But hey whose on trial?

[Refrão]

F Dm
It took a life span with no cellmate
Bb Am
To find a long way back
C Bb
Sandy, why can't we look the other way?
F Dm
You're weightless, you are exotic
Bb Am
You need something for which to care
C Bb
Sandy, why can't we look the other way?

(F Am Dm)
(F Am Dm)
(F Am Dm)
(F Am Dm)

F
Leave some shards under the belly
Am Dm
Lay some grease inside my hand
F
It's a sentimental jury
Am Dm
And the makings of a good plan

F
You've come to love me lightly
Am Dm
Yeah you come to hold me tight
F
Is this motion everlasting
Am Dm
Or do shudders pass in the night?

F Am Dm
Rosemary
F Am Dm
Oh heaven restores you in life

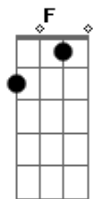
[Refrão]

F Dm
I spent a life span with no cellmate

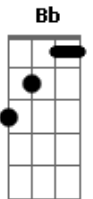
The long way back
 Sandy, why can't we look the other way?
 You're weightless, semierotic

You need someone to take you there
 Sandy, why can't we look the other way?
 Why can't we just play the other game?
 Why can't we just look the other way?

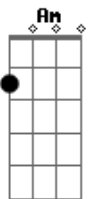
Acordes



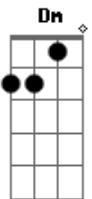
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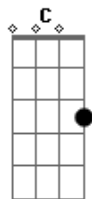
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