

Jamie Cullum - 21st Century Kid

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Tom: Bb
                                                                 now sit yourself down my one
                                                                 and see what you become,
  G
                                     Am
                                                                 ignoring a smouldering gun
 There's maybe a way i can tell you
             Bm
                        F
                                 Am Am
                                                                 the white dove's flown
 cos with everyday things continue
                                                                 d'ya think we're on our own?
          Bm
                                      Am Am
                             so who will fantasise
 to get more compromised,
                                                                 G G(#11) G G
        Bm
                      F
                              Am Am
a new generation politicised
                                                                 Chorus:
                                                                  21st century kid surrounded by illusion and confusion,
 when things are done in our own name
 are we as much to blame?
                                                                 Dm
                                                                                                        G
                                                                  so maybe if you're holding out for the truth now,
 now it's become clear to me, but only lately
 and the ground is removed underneath
                                                                                               G G(#11) G G
                                                                  could it be the greatest weapon?
                  Bbm
 shout it from the
                      brink,
                                                                 Nessa parte modula para F#:
you're louder than you think
                                                                                                \mathsf{Cm}
                                                                  21st century kid surrounded by
G G(#11) G G
                                                                                                    illusion and confusion,
                                                                         Db
                                                                                                         Ab
                                                                 Ebm
                                                                  so maybe if you're holding out for the truth now,
Chorus:
                 \mathsf{Dm}
                                                                                             D#m(5b)
 21st century kid surrounded by
                                  illusion and confusion,
                                                                  could it be the greatest weapon?
        С
                                       G
                                                                 Fm(5b)
 so maybe if you're holding out for the truth now,
                                                                  could it be the greatest weapon?
                          Dm(5b)
could it be the greatest weapon?
                                                                   F
could it be the greatest weapon?
                                                                          Bbm
                                                                          e|-3-|
B|-2-|
                                                                 e|-1-|
B|-1-|
G G(#11) G G
                                                                 G | -2- |
                                                                          G | -0- |
                                                                 D | -0- |
                                                                          D | -3- |
Verso 2:
                                                                 A | -0- |
                                                                          A | -1- |
nothing is certain except a memory
                                                                 E|-1-|
                                                                          E | -x- |
and that's soon washed away by a low sea
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Acordes

