Jet - Shiny Magazine

Tom: C G Am Oh my god I know too well Em С C7 I saw your face Am Em Being sweet just doesn't sell C G G In a pretty magazine And I've got better things to do Em Am Em You don't even know Am F Am I hiding again? G What you are and what you've seen G С Am I hiding again? C C7 Why do you lie? G Am Tell me how to live my life Am Em Do you need to fill us fear? Em Dm Em Ooh ooh ooh What's it to you? F Well the sun is shining down G Oh we used to look up to you Solo: faça na base Am - Em - Am - Em - Am - Em - Am - Em - Dm C G G Am Oh my god I know too well Em G F С Am Being sweet just doesn't sell G C G Oh my god I know too well Em E And I've got better things to do C G Am Being sweet just doesn't sell C G G I try to run but my legs ache And I've got better things to do Em F The photographs that I refuse to take Am Em Am G C G Oh will it never end Am I hiding again? G C Am I hiding again? C C7 G Am We are alone Tell me how to live my life Em Dm Am Em From the city to our bones/departed from our bones/ Ooh ooh ooh G Dm C Fm What's that worth to you? Well the sun is shining down F G G

The sun it's shining down

Acordes

Oh we used to look up to you

