Jon Bon Jovi - Midnight In Chelsea

Tom: F They're too busy saving me riff:(2x)Midnight in Chelsea (Sha la la la, Sha la la) Kids 'round here look just like sticks trade old licks with a beat up six Bb (Sha la la la, Sha la la) Bb I just smile and catch the groove Dm No one's pinnin' dreams on me Gm Got the girls all dressed in black No one's asking me to bleed serious as heart attacks Gm I'm the man I don't wanna be Takes a little bit of getting used to When Chelsea girls sing The old man with the whiskey stains Bb lost the night and forgot his name Sha la la la, Sha la la la, Bb Bb Sha la la la, Sha la la la His poor wife was sleeping alone again Bb It ain't hard to understand Oh, oh Bb C why she's holdin' on to her own hand Rb F F Sha la la la, Sha la la la, It's Midnight in Chelsea Bb (Sha la la la, Sha la la) Sha la la la, Sha la la la Bb C Midnight in Chelsea Oh, oh (Sha la la la, Sha la la) Dm Gm It's morning when I go to sleep No one's asking me for favors the distant dawn with church bell rings No one's looking for a savior Bb Another day is comin' on They're too busy saving me Baby's born an old man dies riff:(2x) the way young lovers kiss good-bye E I leave my soul and just move on I seen a lonesome rainy drive Bb Seems the chauffer took a dive wish that I was there to sing this song Bb riff: sold his secrets to the sun Gm F Ahh, later in a magazine Sha la la la, Sha la la I finally figured what it means Bb Sha la la la, Sha la la C to be a saint but not a queen Two lustful lovers catch a spark It's Midnight in Chelsea chased their shadows in the dark (Sha la la la, Sha la la) Bb Bb Someone's gettin' off tonight Ahh Midnight in Chelsea C Gm A big red bus is packed so tight No one's askin' me for favors Bb No one's looking for a savior disappears in a trail of light C They're too busy saving me C Somewhere, someone's dreamlin' It's Midnight in Chelsea Bb Baby it's alright Bb Oh oh oh oh ohh ooohhh It's Midnight in Chelsea Dm yeah no one's pinnin' dreams on me (Sha la la la, Sha la la) No one's askin' me to bleed Bb Midnight in Chelsea Gm (Sha la la la, Sha la la) I'm the man I don't wanna be the man I don't wanna be Gm No one's asking me for favors the man I don't wanna be No one's looking for a savior С Bh Gm Midnight in Chelsea...

С F

Acordes











