

Kings Of Leon - Happy Alone

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Tom: D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     them
              D\ :\ D\ :\ D\ :\ D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     All wrapped up in 19, chasin' stars that are fallin'
G:G:G:G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                [chorus]
On our way, so it seems, blooming flowers waltz before me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    D : D : D : D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     G: G: G: G
Rollin' numbers, passing time, got to get outside the city,
In the morning all will see, just how crazy young love can be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    When that train heads home,
On our own away again, don't get down my darlin'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     They're gonna be so gone gone, you aint never gonna see me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Im a gone gone, you aint nothin to me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     When they shine them streets, they're gonna find our song
         I'm gonna tangle my face hair, it's gonna tickle your
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     D : D : D : D
daughter
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    G : G : G : G
          3 o'clock and the moaning, they all cry to me,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                [chorus x2]
        I'll be prancin' around in my high heels, and your cherry
red
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    D : D : D : D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I'm on your street , they all cry to me I'm on your street , they all cry to me
         lipstick,
        Look out your window I'm on your street
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     \ensuremath{\mathrm{I}}\xspace^{\prime}\mbox{m} on your street , they all cry to me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I'm on your street , they all cry to me
Miles away, so unclear, almost lost it in Montana
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I'm on your...
Lets pull over, have us a choke
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I'm on your street , they all cry to me I'm on your street , they all cry to me % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{
I love to watch you when your dancin'
I wonder if they ever dream, they would get just what we gave
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Acordes

