

Tom: E

Kings Of Leon - Joe's Head

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Then lit up a cigarette
  E : Gbm : Abm : Gbm
                                                                              Abm
\mathsf{E} \; : \; \mathsf{Gbm} \; : \; \mathsf{Abm} \; : \; \mathsf{Gbm}
                                                                   Decided to call his fat friend Fred
E : Gbm : Abm : Gbm
E : Gbm : Abm : Gbm
                                                                   Well he said Fred I just killed a man
                                                                   Caught him laying with my girlfriend
[verse:]
         Gbm
                                                                                                             Abm
                      Abm
Blistered cracked and bleeding
                                                                   Now they're both dead, people can be so cold when they're
                                                                 dead
    Gb
               Abm
Cold no one should know
        Gbm Abm
                                                                 E : Gbm : Abm : Gbm
Rain falls down a freezing
                                                                E : Gbm : Abm : Gbm
                Gbm
And sticking like a snow
                                                                 [verse:]
                                                                 Calling all the neighbors
[verse:]
                                                                 Time to make amends
  Gbm
                 Abm
                         Gbm
                                                                 Whiskey floods the table
Lingering suspicions
                                                                 Aw good friends 'til the end
                                                                They're making silly faces and it's tasting bitter sweet
    Gbm Abm
Screaming in my head
               Gbm
                        Abm
                                                                    [chorus]
Lies all mixed up with omissions
                Gbm
                        Abm
                                                                 E : Gbm : Abm : Gbm
Aw welcome home again
                                                                 E : Gbm : Abm : Gbm
It's too late for apologies they're falling at my feet
                                                                 It's too late for apologies they're falling at my feet
   [chorus:]
                                                                 E : Gbm : Abm : Gbm
   This is just the way of the world Joe said
                                                                 E : Gbm : Abm : Gbm
   I had to put a bullet into his head
                                                                    [chorus] (2x)
Acordes
                   Gbn
                                 Abn
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