

## Kings Of Leon - Wicker Chair

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Tom: C
                                                                                You got a couple pennies in your rusty jar,
  # Essa na minha opinião é uma das melhores musicas da
                                                                                The truth, you've been gone for a while.
banda....#
                                                                                And it's hard lookin' at you when you look
Afinação: E
                                                                that way,
                                                                                With your one night stands and you sleep all
Acordes usados:
                                                                day,
C (X32030)
C (X32010)
                                                                                Oow, you're such a slut sometimes!
                                                                [Ponte]
Em
C7 (X32310)
                                                                                A Hey, you know it ain't coincidental that
                                                                you're lost in place,
Am(X02210)
                                                                                It's drippin' off your face,
A2 (X02200)
F7M (X33210)
                                                                                and you're losin' your precious mind!
F7M #11 (X33200)
Intro: C : C
                        : C7
                                                                [Verso Final]
                : C7
                                                                                You're losing your mind!
                                                                                                    Em
[Verso 1]
                                                                                You're losing your mind!
                In your little white wicker chair,
                                                                                                            : C7
                                                             C7 :
                Unsuspicious and nobody cares for you,
                                                                                You're losing your mind!
                                                                                                            C
                You're so fucked up again.
                                                                                I said you're losing your mind!
                You laugh at nothin' in the pouring rain,
                                                                                You're losing your mind!
                                                                                                            : C7
                                                                                                                     : F
                And try to tell yourself you're not insane,
                                                                                You're losing your mind!
you fool!
                                                                                                            C
                                                                                I said you're losing your mind!
                I hate you sometimes.
                                                                                                    Fm
[Ponte]
                                                                                You're losing your mind!
                A2 Am
                                                                                                            : C7
                                                                                                                      : F
                A Hey, you know it ain't coincidental that
you're lost in place,
                                                                                You're losing your mind!
                              F7M
                                     F7M #11 F7M
                It's drippin' off your face,
                                                                                I said you're losing your mind!
                and you're losin' your precious mind!
                                                                                                    Em
[Verso 2]
                    C
                                             C
                                                                                You're losing your mind!
                Well send me a postcard if you get that far,
                                                                                                            : C7
                                                                                                                     : F (.)
                                                                                                  : C7
                                                                                You're losing your mind!
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## Acordes

