

## **Liam Gallagher - Paper Crown**

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Tom: F
                                                              If I love you still
(com acordes na forma de E )
                                                               You went too far
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: E E
                                                              Oh, woman, now you're feeling the fear
When they gave you roses and believed your wild excuses
                                                              'Cause you've never been alone before, oh
You were sealing the deal
                                                              And the wolf is at the door, oh
                                                                                           Ε
Halfway down the road and ain't it
                                                              And the hounds of hell, they won't lie down
                                                                                   A2 E
                                                              On the ashes of your paper crown
Funny how the ghosts they fade and
Suddenly appear
                                                               In the bright light of the sun
You went too far
                                                              Will you make sure everyone can see your face?
Oh, woman, now you're feeling the fear
                                                               You make fun of everyone who falls
                                                                                     E D
'Cause you've never been alone before, oh
                                                              And meantime they were saving you a place
And the wolf is at the door, oh
                                                               'Cause you've never been alone before, oh
Now it's better if you hold your breath and don't look down
                                                                                      F
                                                              And the wolf is at the door, oh
                    A2 E
At the pages of your paper crown
                                                                                          E Abm A
                                                              And the talking heads don't make a sound
                                                                                  A2 E
You reached out for more and as the waves hit at the shore you At the aging of your paper crown
felt
                                                              It's better if you don't look down
The fading of your will
                                                                                   A2 E
                                                              At the pages of your paper crown
Choke back the meta from the bottom of the ladder ask me
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## **Acordes**

