

Lorde - The Man With The Axe

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tom:
                                                                     Gbm
                                                              And a throat that fills with panic
               E (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                              Every festival day
           [Primeira Parte]
                                                              Dutifully fallin' apart for the Princess
                                                              Of Norway
If I had to break it down
              Gbm G
                                                              [Refrão]
I'd say it's the way you love to dance
         D
Movin' the furniture when my back is turned
                                                              But you, with your doll's lashes
                                                                    Gbm G
The flick of the lights and the world falls
                                                              Your infinite t-shirts
                                                              I should've known when your favorite
Away
                                                                             Bm
[Refrão]
                                                              Record was the same as my father's
                                                                   A7
                                                              You'd take me down
And your office job and your silver hair
                                                              [Quarta Parte]
But our shapes in the dark are
  G
The reason I've stayed for all these years
                                                              I guess I'll always be this way
[Segunda Parte]
                                                              Swallowed up by the words, and halfway
                                                              To space
I thought I was a genius
                                                                             D
                                                               Em
                                                              But there by the fire, you offered your hand
              Gbm
But now I'm twenty-two
                                                              And as I took it, I loved you
And it's startin' to feel like
                                                              The boy with the plan
All I know how to do is
                                                              [Refrão]
Put on a suit and take it away
                                                              You felled me clean as a pine
[Refrãol
                                                              The man with the axe and the lo- ok
With my fistful of tunes that it's painful
                                                              In his eyes
Fingernail worlds like favorite seashells
        D
They fill up my nights and then they float
                                                              [Final]
Away
                                                              We've been through so many hard times
[Terceira Parte]
                                                              I'm writin' a love song for you, baby
I've got hundreds of gowns
                                                              ( E A E )
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I've got paintings in frames

Acordes



