

Tom: G

McFly - Ultraviolet

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TNTRO
                                                                 Kissing her lips at midnight
                                                                 Under the stars and moonlight
                                                                 But i never thought we'd be this wrong
Nothing goes to plan
It's all a game of chance they say in Wonderland
                                                                 The nights go on and on
There's magic in the air
                                                                               G
A tragic love affair that I don't understand
                                                                 The nights go on and on
                                                                               G
CHORUS
                                                                 The nights go on and on
                                         Bm
                                                                 VERSE
                                                                                                   D7
                                                                          D7
These summer girls are really something else
Our lives are short but the nights are long
                                                                 She's looking good tonight
VERSE
                                                                 I love the way she glows in ultraviolet light
                                                                 Intoxicate my mind
D7
                                                                 I know that love is blind
Mrs halloween
                                                                 And I'm not seeing right
                                                                 D7
Is drinking at the bar again in New Orleans
                                                                 I'm not alright
She throws another dart
                                                                 These summer girls are really something else (it won?t be
It narrowly avoids my lonely broken heart
                                                                 long)
                                                                 Our lives are short and the nights are long
Torn apart
These summer girls are really something else (it won?t be
                                                                 These summer girls are really something else (it won?t be
                                                                 long)
Our lives are short but the nights are long
                                                                 Our lives are short and the nights are long
              G
The nights go on and on
                                                                 The nights go on and on
              G
The nights go on and on
                                                                               G
              G
                                                                 The nights go on and on
The nights go on and on
                                                                               G
                                                                 The nights go on and on
So pinch me I must be dreaming
My life has lost all its meaning
                                                                 D7 = com o dedo quatro na <math>3^{\underline{a}} casa da 1^{\underline{a}} corda
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But i like the way I'm feeling now

Acordes

