

Morrissey - Boxers

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chorus:
Intro: A D A D
                                                                     Dbm
                                                          Α
                                                      Your weary wife is walking away
                                                         A Dbm D
verse:
                                                      Your nephew is true he still thinks the world of you
Losing in front of your home crowd
                                                        Gbm Dbm D Dm A G D E
 D Bm E
                                            ADAD
                                                      And i have to close my eyes
You wish the ground would open up and take you down
                                                      middle:
G Bm G Bm E
Bm E Dbm Gbm Bm
                                     F
Will time never pass? will time never pass for us?
chorus:
                                                      verse:
                      DF
                                                      Bm E A Losing in your home town

Rm E A D A D
                                                                Α
               Dbm
Your weary wife is walking away

A Dbm D F

Your nephew is true he still thinks the world of you

Gbm Dbm D Dm A G D E
                                                      Hell is the bell that will not ring again
                                                       Bm E Dbm
Bm E
And i have to close my eyes
                                                      But you will return one day because of all the things that you
                                                      see when your eyes close
Bm E
Losing in front of your home crowd
                                                      chorus:
                                           ADAD
       Bm E
                                                                     Dbm
                                                      The crowd call your name; they love you just the same
The sound, the smell and the spray...you will take them all
away and they'll stay to the grave
                                                      And i have to close my eyes
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Acordes

