

NeverShoutNever - Black Cat

Tom: Eb

Intro: Cm G

Cm G Cm G
The black cat firecracker snapped back baseball cappin'
Cm G Cm G
Cola-cola sippin' on the suds wearing penny loafers.
Cm G Cm G
His Sunday best ain't good enough for the rest of the world.
F G F Cm G Cm G
Yet, he stands in line and waits on his turn.

Cm G Cm G
The complex, disfigured man, unassociated,
Cm G Cm G F
Agitated with the careful investigator taking notes.
Cm G
He slowly tiptoes towards the dark.

Ab Cm
Watercolor sunset painted before his eyes.
Ab G
The gateway has been opened, to the wonders of his mind.
Ab Cm
He was a non-believer, now without a doubt.
Ab G
He looks up at the clouds, the chemical swirls fading in and out.
Cm G Cm G

Cm G Cm G
The peacekeeper drafted into war, with a loaded rifle.
Cm G Cm G Cm
Unaware of consequences cold war ended with a spaceship has kind of shakers.
Cm G F
He has been programmed to believe a lie.
Cm
Yet, he stands there with a gun on the front line.

Ab Cm
Blood red color sunset, painted before his eyes.
Ab G
The veil has been lifted, as he watches his friends drop like flies.
Ab Cm
He was a non-believer, now without a doubt.
Ab G
He looks down at his paws, the guts he had spluttered on the ground.

Ab
Yeah, yeah!
G
Yeah, yeah!
Ab
Yeah, yeah!
G
Yeah, yeah!

G Cm
The family got the letter, it was a message, clear and true.
Ab Cm
The hero, he had fallen, for the red, white, and blue.
Ab Cm
He was a non-believer, now without a doubt.
Ab
His body lays six feet under the ground.
G
The black cat's nine lives, they ran out.

Ab
Yeah, yeah!
G
Yeah, yeah!
Ab
Yeah, yeah!
G
Yeah, yeah!

Acordes

