

Noel Gallagher - The Butterfly Collector

Tom: **G**

Intro:

[Verso 1]

Em
So you finally got what you **Bm** wanted
Am Bm
You've achieved your aim by making the walking lame
Em Bm
And when you just can't get any higher
Am Bm Em
You use your senses to suss out this weeks climber
Em Bm
And the small fame that you've acquired
Bm Am Bm
Has brought you into cult status
Am Bm Em
But to me your still a collector

[Refrão]

G A C G
There's tarts and whores but you're much more
A C G
You're a different kind 'cause you want there minds
A C G
And you just don't care 'cause you've got no pride
A C G
It's just a face on your pillowcase
F Em
That thrills you

[Verso 2]

Em Bm
And you started to looking much older
Am Bm Am Bm Em
And your fashion sense is second rate like your perfume
Em Bm
But to you in your little dream world
Am Bm Am Bm Em
You're still the queen of the butterfly collectors

[Refrão]

G A C G
As you carry on 'cause it's all you know
A C G

You can't light a fire, you can't cook or sew
A C G
You get from day to day by filling you head
A C G
But surely you must know the appeal between you legs
F Em
Has worn off

[Verso 3]

Em Bm
And I don't care about morals
Am Bm Am Bm Em
'Cause the world's insane and we're all to blame anyway
Em Bm
And I don't feel any sorrow
Am Bm Am Bm Em
Towards the kings and queens of the butterfly collectors

[Refrão]

G A C G
There's tarts and whores but you're much more
A C G
You're a different kind 'cause you want there minds
A C G
And you just don't care 'cause you've got no pride
A C G
It's just a face on your pillowcase
F Em
That thrills you
[Refrão]

G A C G
As you carry on 'cause it's all you know
A C G
You can't light a fire, you can't cook or sew
A C G
You get from day to day by filling you head
A C G
But surely you must know the appeal between you legs
F Em
Has worn off

Em Bm
And I don't feel any sorrow
Am Bm Am Bm Em
Towards the kings and queens of the butterfly collectors

Acordes

