NoMBe - Paint California - Acoustic

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Am7
                                                      And you'll be my queen of the coral
                        tom:
                                                            D
             G
                                                                      Am7
                                                       I'll be king of the sand
Intro: Am7 Em7 D Am7
                                                                  Am7
                                                                                    Em7
                                                      We'll blind enemies with our laurels
                                                            D Am7
[Primeira Parte]
                                                      As they scream for our heads
Am7
                                                       [Refrão]
Breathe
                                                                 Am7 Em7 D Am7
                     D Am7
Em7
                                                      And we can paint California
I can make your dreams come true
   Am7
Let's leave
                                                      And pray the rain never shows up
                                                                                  Fm7
                        D Am7
    Fm7
                                                               Am7
And find a place to live life slow
                                                      And you'll be my queen of the coral
                                                            D
                                                                      Am7
                                                       I'll be king of the sand
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                  Am7
                                                                                    Em7
                                                      We'll blind enemies with our laurels
D Am7
      Am7
                  Fm7
Put our feet in the water
                                                      As they scream for our heads
      D
                  Am7
Dig our teeth in the sand
      Am7
                                                       (Am7 Em7 D)
                  Em7
Let the sea take us farther
                                                           Am7
                                                                           Em7
     D
                  Am7
Just to see where we land
                                                      The smell of sensation has got my heart racing
                                                           С
[Refrão]
                                                       I'm high of your fragrance
                                                        D Am7
              Em7 D Am7
         Am7
                                                      High as the Tower Of Babylon, baby
And we can paint California
And we can paint California
Em7 D Am7
                                                       Fm7
                                                       Stains and graffiti, I know that they won't be
And pray the rain never shows up
                                                       D
                                                                             Am7
                                                      Mourning the pavement for long
        Am7 Em7
Put our feet in the water
                                                                    Fm7
                                                      La, la, lady, you got me stir-crazy
       D
             Am7
                                                       D
Dig our teeth in the sand
       Am7 Em7
Let the sea take us farther
                                                       For brushes we're waving like scepters
      D
                                                                    Fm7
           Am7
                                                      We're paining the walls of Sin City
Just to see where we land
                                                        С
                                                                             D
(Am7 Em7 D)
                                                      Broken and pretty, it's yours for the taking
[Segunda Parte]
                                                       [Refrão]
 Am7
                                                                        Em7 D Am7
                                                                  Am7
You see
                                                       And we can paint California
                           D Am7
                                                                                Em7 D Am7
 Em7
                                                                 Am7
I'll turn the Westcoast upside-down
                                                      And pray the rain never shows up
          Am7
                                                               Am7
                                                                           Em7
As long as you say
                                                       Put our feet in the water
  Fm7
                              D Am7
                                                               D Am7
                                                       Dig our teeth in the sand
That there's no better place like home
                                                             Am7 Em7
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                       Let the sea take us farther
                                                             D
                                                                   Am7
                                                       Just to see where we land
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