NoMBe - Paint California - Acoustic

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