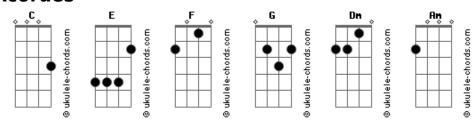


Norah Jones - Young Blood

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Tom: C
Intro: C E F
                                                                   C
I'll pretend my heart's not on fire
                                                    Bm(#5)
If you steal my true love's name
Broke down subway in this city of spires
Tape your picture over his in the frame
We'll imagine we're sleeping revolvers
Shotgun wedding in a strange SoHo
Our chambers hold silvery collars
Gun down werewolves wherever we go
We gun down werewolves wherever we go
Midnight phone calls in the back of a Mustang
Creased white pages torn right from the spine
Kissed my neck with a crooked, cracked fang
You always hoped one day you'd be mine
Threw our fathers on funeral pyres
                                                           Bm(#5)
I'm not sure that we were playing a game % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right
Busted gasket in a field full of liars
No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame
```

G No one noticed we set five boroughs aflame
F Young blood G
Young bone
F Old ghosts
Go home
Band of gold with a diamond implied You wrote letters that you never sent I made promises I'll always deny Now we'll never know what the other meant
Watch is ticking like a heartbeat gone berserk Lost the chance to wind the key Roosters are nothing but clucking clockwork Our fears are only what we tell them to be Our fears are only what we tell them to be
Dm
Drown the last of our matches Am
Burn the rest of each other C
You were strongest when I ached for breath E F G F G
Through the thick of smoke we'll finally smother
F Young blood G Young bone
F Old ghosts
ē.

Acordes



Go home