Oasis - The Fame

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Tom: D
                                                             Its maybe the fame
                                                                     DAG
                                                                                  G D
                                                             Its forgotten you name
  Verso 1
                                                                                               DAG
                                                                    ΕG
                                                                               ΕG
                                                             The tears you cryed you never did explain
D
It breaks like glass, but not in your hand
                                                             DAG GD EG
                                                                                         EG
                                                                                                         D
                                                             And I remain, blowing through you like a hurricane
Shoot you down right where you stand
                                                             D
                                                                 Α
                                                                    G
                                                             Its a shame, Its a shame, Its a shame
   Bm
And it don't care for what you wear
                                                             Verso 3
   G
or which way you might sway
                                                             D
Verso 2
                                                             It will not fall, not from the sky
                                                             And it don't eat no humble pie
D
It calls you up, but not on the phone
                                                                 Bm
                                                             And you may have your quiet life
And it will drag you from your throne
                                                                  G
                                                             But I bet you don't know why
                                                       D
       Bm
And you may laugh while you sit there sipping you champagne
                                G
                                                             Verso 4
   Bm
                    Α
And may I laugh at your dispare sniffing your cocaine
                                                             D
Ponte
                                                             It made you a mess, you didn't believe
     Bm
                                                             You still don't know what makes me breathe
                        Α
I'm a man of choise in an old Rolls Royce
                                                                Bm
                                                                                                                       D
                                                             And you may laugh while you sit there sipping your champagne
                      D
       G
And I'm howling at the moon
                                                                Bm
                                                                                 Α
                                                                                                              G
                                                             And may I laugh at your dispare while your sniffing your
     Bm
             Α
                               G
Is my happening to deafening for you? For you?
                                                             cocaine
Refrão
                                                             Ponte
       D A G
                                                             Refrão
Acordes
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