

Paint - Tourist: A Love Song from Paris

Tom: A

Intro: A Gbm

(A A Gbm A)

At least I avoided cliché

Holding nobody's hand along the Champs-Élysées

Taking my time

Breaking bread, sipping wine

Meat for two

(A A Gbm A)

It's a beautiful city for saps

But turn out the lights, we're too clever for that

And I know, I know we're not in love

But we'd fool this old town

With the view of us, thoughts for the tourist

Alone

(A A Gbm A)

(A A Gbm A)

We could fall for the streets of Paris

But the Eiffel's a joke and the punchline is me

And you know, you know it's not funny

But we'd laugh till it was

Just the two of us, thoughts from the tourist

Alone

(A A Gbm A A A Gbm A7)

A7 D7M And I know, I know that we tried

To survive on a lie we couldn't endure

So what's just one more

Thought from the tourist, imagining the two of us

Alone?

(A A Gbm A)

(A A Gbm A A)

Acordes

D7M

A

Gbm

Ab

Ab7

D

Dm

E7

A7

Dbm

Cm

Bm