

Paint - Tourist: A Love Song from Paris

Tom: **A**
Intro: **A Gbm**

A Gbm
At least I avoided cliché

A Ab Ab7
Holding nobody's hand along the Champs-Élysées

D
Taking my time

Dm
Breaking bread, sipping wine

A
Meat for two

(**A A Gbm A**)

A Gbm
It's a beautiful city for saps

A Ab Ab7
But turn out the lights, we're too clever for that

D E7
And I know, I know we're not in love

Dm A
But we'd fool this old town

Gbm D E7
With the view of us, thoughts for the tourist

Dm
Alone

(**A A Gbm A**)

(**A A Gbm A**)

A Gbm
We could fall for the streets of Paris

A Ab Ab7
But the Eiffel's a joke and the punchline is me

D E7
And you know, you know it's not funny

Dm A
But we'd laugh till it was

Gbm D E7
Just the two of us, thoughts from the tourist

Dm
Alone

(**A A Gbm A A A Gbm A7**)

A7 D Dm
And I know, I know that we tried

Dm Dbm Cm Bm E7
To survive on a lie we couldn't endure

Dm
So what's just one more

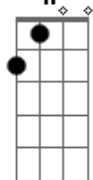
A Gbm D E7
Thought from the tourist, imagining the two of us

Dm
Alone?

(**A A Gbm A**)
(**A A Gbm A A**)

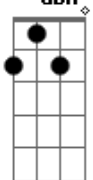
Acordes

A



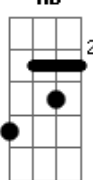
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Gbm



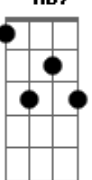
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Ab



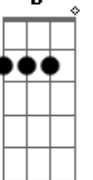
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Ab7



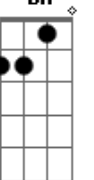
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D



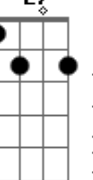
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Dm




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E7



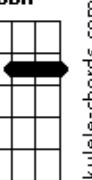
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A7



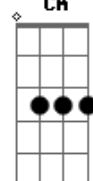
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Dbm



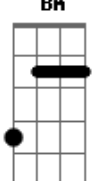
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Cm



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Bm



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