

Paint - Tourist: A Love Song from Paris

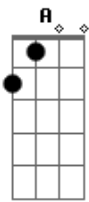
Tom: **A**
Intro: **A Gbm**

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**)

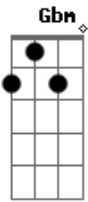
A **Gbm**
It's a beautiful city for saps
A **Ab** **Ab7**
But turn out the lights, we're too clever for that
D **E7**
And I know, I know we're not in love
Dm **A**
But we'd fool this old town
Gbm **D** **E7**
With the view of us, thoughts for the tourist
Dm
Alone
(**A A Gbm A**)

(**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
Dbm **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**)

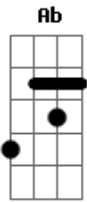
Acordes



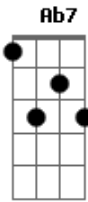
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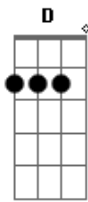
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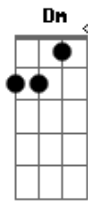
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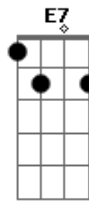
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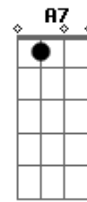
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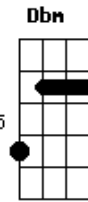
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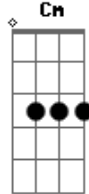
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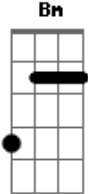
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