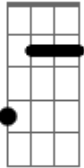
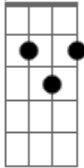
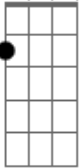
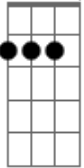
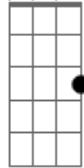
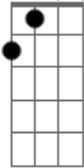
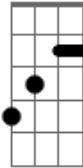
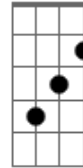


Panic! At The Disco - From a Mountain In The Middle Of The Cabins

Tom: G	G	Am	D
G	Watch love get	strangled by a kite's cold strings.	
Am	Lying there with a halo in her hair she cried.		D
Bm	There are feathers everywhere, but it's fine.		C
A	You do this all the time.		D
G	A	Am	D
G	Crying now, through a rusted smile she knows		D
B	this isn't how he paid the bills before.		C
A	Drug farm entrepreneur.		D
A	Bm		
D	Go, spin circles for me,		
A	would relentlessly around the words we used to sling.		
Bm	OH such torturous things always chewing up the only ones		
D	I ever mean.		
G	Am	D	
G	If you're going then go. Go, go, go.		D
G	If you're going then go. Go, go, go.		D

Acordes

Bm	G	Am	D	C	A	B	Em
							
<small>© ukulele-chords.com</small>	<small>© ukulele-chords.com</small>	<small>© ukulele-chords.com</small>	<small>© ukulele-chords.com</small>	<small>© ukulele-chords.com</small>	<small>© ukulele-chords.com</small>	<small>© ukulele-chords.com</small>	<small>© ukulele-chords.com</small>