

Passenger - A Song for the Drunk and Broken Hearted

tom:
Capostrate na 7ª casa

(G Em C D)

G Em C D

Sweet Sunday afternoon
September's golden brown
Summer always fades too soon
Like the laughter of a clown

And shadows fill the room
Where sorrows come to drown
Your heart's a lead balloon
As you sink another one down

Am D
I know it numbs the way you feel
Blurs what is right and what is real
And there's no love left you can steal

Am D (maybe add a G)

(Chorus)

C D G Em

For the joker laughs along
As the jester's outsmarted
And the gambler tries to win back what he's lost

And the sad man sings a song
For the drunk and broken hearted
And the fool, he never knows how much it costs

(G Em C D)

G Em C D

Sweet Sunday afternoon

And all that can be heard
Is an old familiar tune
Though you've forgotten half the words

And sunlight floods the room
Like a silent flock of birds
And hope's a red balloon
Disappearing through the clouds

Am D

I know it numbs the way you feel
Blurs what is right and what is real
And there's no one here to make a deal with

Am D G (maybe)

(Chorus)

C D G Em

For the joker laughs along
And the jester's outsmarted
And the gambler tries to win back what he's lost

Oh, and the sad man he sings a song
For the drunk and broken hearted
And the fool, he never knows how much it costs

(C D G Em)

C D G Em

Yeah well, the joker he laughs along
As the jester's outsmarted
And the gambler tries to win back what he's lost
Oh, and the sad man he sings a song
For the drunk and broken hearted
Oh, and the fool, he never knows how much it costs

Well the fool, he never knows how much it costs

Ending in G

Acordes

