Passenger - Bullets

Tom: Ab Verse 4: G C G Well he came back home and found the house in a mess **G**) (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na lª casa Em C G Run into the bedroom and the old brown chest Intro: G C G G CG Em C G Didnt care much for the VCR Fm C G Verse 1: But he cried for the space where the bullets were G Well hes been collecting since the age of nine Verse 5: G D Em G Em С C Every shiny bullet that he could find The men drove the truck down into town C G G D Em Built himself a house with the wooden floors And sold all the silver they had found Fm С G G D Fm Put the shiny bullets in a chest of drawers But they couldnt sell the bullets cos they werent live rounds G D Fm So they dug a big hole put the bullets in the ground Verse 2: G Well his wifes long gone and the kids have grown Instrumental: G C G Em C G Em С G And trees they fall down on their own C G D Em G C G Memories fade like an old slideshow C G D Em Fm C G But the bullets still shine like coins in the snow Verse 6: D Fm G Verse 3: Now he doesnt leave the house much anymore G D Em G D Em Well one day took himself into town Cos the men are gonna come like they did before Fm D D Fm G G The men with a truck well they came around And hell hold onto the three or four G D G D Fm Em Took the television and the gun from the war Bullets that they left in the chest of drawers G D Em G D Fm And almost every bullet from the chest of drawers Oh yeah the bullets that they left in the chest of drawers

Acordes

