

Paul de Leon - Criminals

tom:

Intro: E A E

E
Here come the cops we gotta run away
We'll try and lose them on the motorway
It's burning heaving in the Vienna sun
And you're the barrel of a smoking gun

E
We don't even know where we're going
A low wind is blowing you're soaking wet
And sweat is dripping down your neck
We make a final check

E
We gotta escape this town
'Cause they just want what we have found
Wanted like we're criminals

E
They're taking our photographs
They treat us like we're artifacts
Wanted like we're criminals

(E A)
(E A)

E
One hundred twenty in a forty zone
It feels like more in this convertible

I think I know what you're dying to say
I can't believe that we're running away
Maybe we should slow down
You know how we're running away
From home and it's cold now?
But baby I don't care at all
You're my destination I'm trying to be patient
We gotta escape this town
'Cause they just want what we have found
Wanted like we're criminals
They're taking our photographs
They treat us like we're artifacts
Wanted like we're criminals
(E A)
How did we fall so hard?
How did we fall so hard?
How did we fall so hard?
How did we fall so hard?

Acordes

