

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

## Acordes

