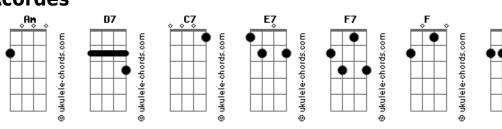
Phil Headway - My Van Is My Studio

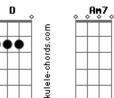
```
And my head I left out
               tom:
                                                                            E7 D7
               Am
                                                             For me, not for you
       Δm
It doesn?t matter anymore
                                                                                   Am
                                                             Clothes don?t make the man
D7
When the door doesn?t open
                                                                 F.
                                                                         E7
C7
                                                                                 Am
                                                                                         D
And the key doesn?t fit
                                                             It flies, rebels and echoes
And I stay here inside
                                                             When it heals the wound
                                                             From a pain that burns
Δm
It doesn?t matter when I shut myself
                                                                     E7
                                                             You will see my nude
D7
And feel an outsider
                                                             (Am D7 C7 Am E7 D7 Am)
C7
In an absolute silence
                                                                F
                                                                     E7
Am
Trapped inside
                                                             It flies, rebels and
                                                                       D7
                                                             Am
                                                             Echoes, echoes, echoes, yeah
           D7
                    C7
It doesn?t matter anymore
                                                                     F
    D7 C7
                                                             When it heals the wound
When I call your name
                                                                    F
  E7 F7 E7
                                                             From a pain that burns
And you don?t hear
                                                                     F7
                                                             You will see my nude
             Am
My van is my studio
                                                                           Am
                                                                               Am7
                                                             My van is my studio
And now there is nothing anymore
                                                                               Am
                                                             And now there is nothing anymore
             D7 C7
My van is my studio
                                                                         D7 C7
                                                             My van is my studio
And my head I left out
                                                             And my head I left out
               F7 D7
For me, not for you
                                                                             F7 D7
                                                             For me, not for you
Clothes don?t make the man
                                                             Clothes don?t make the man
Δm
It doesn?t matter
                                                                            Δm
                                                             My van is my studio
Actually, nothing matters anymore
                                                             (My van is my studio)
D7
When the door doesn?t open
                                                             And now there is nothing anymore
And the key doesn?t fit
                                                             (And now there is nothing anymore)
Am
And I stay here inside
                                                                           D7
                                                             My van is my studio
                                                             (Yeah, yeah, that?s what I'm saying)
It doesn?t matter when I shut myself
D7
                                                             C7
                                                                               Am
                                                             And my head I left out
And feel an outsider
C7
In an absolute silence
                                                             (And my head I left out)
Am
Trapped inside
                                                                            E7 F7 E7
                                                             For me, not for you
"And I wanna make sure that you get it baby
                                                                     E7
                                                                                Am
                                                             Clothes don?t make the man
Lemme repeat it, shall we?"
                                                                            E7 F7
                                                             For me, not for you
           D7
                   C7
It doesn?t matter anymore
                                                                      E7
                                                                               Am
   D7
              C7
                                                             Clothes don?t make the man
When I call your name
                                                                            E7 F7
  E7
            F7 E7
And you don?t hear
                                                             For me, not for you
                                                                                    E7
                                                             Clothes don?t make the man
              Am
My van is my studio
                                                             Don?t make the man
And now there is nothing anymore
             D7
                                                             Don?t make the man
                  C7
My van is my studio
                                                             E7 D7 Dm7
                                                             0h 0h
                  Δm
```

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Am7 Acordes



Yeah





© ukulele-chords.com