

Pink Floyd - Run like hell

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Tom: C
   (intro)
(abafado)
 Riff 1
 Guitarra 1.
Riff 2 (2x)
 Guitarra 2.
(Verso 1)
Run, run, run, run,
                     run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run
You better make your face up in
Your favourite disguise
With your button down lips and your
Roller blind eyes
       Em
With your empty smile
And your hungry heart
Feel the bile rising from your guilty past
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With your nerves in tatters
When the cockleshell shatters
        Em
And the hammers batter
Down your door
You better run
Riff 1 - Riff 2
Run, run, run, run,
                        run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run
You better run all day
And run all night
And keep your dirty feelings
Deep inside. And if you're
Taking your girlfriend
Out tonight,
You better park the car
Well out of sight
'Cos if they catch you in the backseat Trying to pick her locks
They're gonna send you back to mother
In a cardboard box
           D
You better run.
Guitarra 2.
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final - Riff 2

Acordes

