

# Placebo - Twenty years

Tom: C

**Am** **G** **F**  
**Em**  
 There are twenty years to go, twenty ways to know who will wear the hat

**Am** **G** **F**  
**Em**  
 There are twenty years to go, the best of all I hope, enjoy the ride the medicine show

**F** **Em** **Dm**  
**Em**  
 Them's the breaks for we designer fakes we need to concentrate on more than meets the eye

There are twenty years to go, we're faithful and alone, best of sorts the broken heart bestowed  
 There are twenty years to go, punch drunk and we blow, the worse the start the mercy parts the phone

**F** **Em** **Dm**  
**Em**  
 Them's the breaks for we designer fakes we need to concentrate on more than meets the eye

**F** **Em** **Em** **Dm**  
 Them's the breaks for we designer fakes but it's you I'll take cause you're the truth not I

There are twenty years to go, golden age I know but all will pass and end too fast you know  
 There are twenty years to go, many friends I hope, though some may hold the rose some hold the rope

**F** **Em**  
 That's the end and that's the start of it, that's the whole and that's the part of it

**Dm** **Em**  
 That's the high and that's the heart of it, that's the long and that's the short of it

**F** **Em**  
 That's the best and that's the test in it, that's the doubt to doubt the trust in it

**Dm** **Em**  
 That's the sight and that's the sound of it, that's the gift and that's the trick in it

## Acordes

