

## Radiohead - Paranoid Android

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Tom: C
                                                               Why don't you remember my name?
                                                               I guess he does....
Intro: Cm Cm7 F7 Gm Gm7 Gm Gm
                                                               Solo: Cm G Bb A Dm A Dm Dm Bb F Gm Gm E A7
                                    Gm7
                                                  Gm Gm Gm7 Gm
                                                               Rain down, rain down
Cm
                                                                       Dm A Dm Dm Bb
Please could you stop the noise, I'm trying to get some rest
                                                               Come on rain down on me
   Cm7 F7
                      Gm
                           Gm7
                                  Gm Gm
From all the unborn chicken voices in my head
                                                                       F
        F E Gm
                                                               From a great height
What's that...? (I may be paranoid, but not an android)
                                                                       Gm E
                                                                                     Α7
                                                               From a great height... height...
        F E
What's that...? (I may be paranoid, but not an android)
                                                               That's it, sir, you're leaving
When I am king, you will be first against the wall
                                                               The crackle of pigskin
With your opinion which is of no consequence at all
                                                               The dust and the screaming
What's that...? (I may be paranoid, but no android)
                                                               The yuppies networking
What's that...? (I may be paranoid, but no android)
                                                               The panic, the vomit The panic, the vomit
                                                               God loves his children,
Solo: Am Ab C D
     C Ab D
                                                               God loves his children, yeah!
   Am
                    Ab
                               C D Am Ab C D
                                                               Riff 1
Ambition makes you look pretty ugly
                                    C D Am Ab C D C Ab D
\mathsf{Am}
                      Ab
Kicking and squealing gucci little piggy
                                                                Its good of you to stop the noise im tryna get some rest....
                                                               J.G
                                                               .5 .5
You don't remember
You don't remember
Why don't you remember my name?
                                                                Whats this? Whats this?....
Off with his head, man
Off with his head, man
                                                               Riff 3
```

## **Acordes**

