Richard Ashcroft - Born to Be Strangers

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Tom: Ab
                                                       I'm weak at the knees
                                                            D
                                                                            D
                                                                     Am
                                                       But I know what to do
 (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                             D Am
Capostraste na lª casa
                                                       Am
Intro: Am D Am D Am D Am D
                                                       Cry those bitter tears
     Am D Am D Am D Am D
                                                            D
                                                                     Am
                                                       I used to feel so alone
Am D
           Am
                                                              D Am
James, pick a frame
                                                       And now I got my own
       D
                                                            D
               Am
                                                                      Am
I got you goin' insane
                                                       Let it go to your head
   Ď Am D
                                                                      Am
                                                            D
                                                       Let it go to your head
With your lit up fuse
                                                                      Am
Am D Am
                                                            D
Film everything
                                                       Let it go to your head
D Am
About your life
                                                                                             D Am
                                                       D
                                                                                    Am
                                                       'Cause some of us are born to be strangers
                Am
  D
                     D
Now and share your views
                                                       D
                                                                                   Am
                                                                                           D Am
     D
                                                       Alone in this world, we seek out danger
Am
              Am
Look, that fickle game
                                                       D
                                                                                 Am
                                                                                           D Am
A-got me goin' insane
                                                       And some of us will always be strangers
                                                                                                D Am D Am
                                                       D
                                                                                        Am
   D Am
                    D
                                                       D Am D
But I know what to do
                                                       And some of us are always seekin' out danger
    Am D
                    Am
'Cause you, inglorious you
                                                       ( Am D Am D Am D Am D )
( Am D Am D Am D Am )
       D
                Am
You got me broken in two
                                                       (D Am D Am)
    D
                Am
But I don't feel no fool
                                                       D
                                                                                  Am
                                                                                           D Am
                                                       And some of us are born to be strangers
    D
            Am
God, don't feel no fool
                                                                                             D Am
                                                       D
                                                                                   Am
    D
                                                       Wanna be with you, it feels so contagious
                Am
But I don't feel no fool
                                                                                                    D Am
                                                                                       Am
                                                       And some of us don't care what you're saying here
D
                                    D Am
                          Am
                                                                               Am
                                                       D
And some of us will always be strangers
                                                       And some of us, we seek out danger
D
                        Am
And some of us, we seek out danger
                                                       (DAm DAm DAm)
(D Am D Am D Am D)
                                                                  D
                                                                           Am
                                                                                  D Am D Am D Am
                                                       That country soul blues thing
Am D
             Am
                                                                 D Am
                                                                                   D Am D Am D Am
You, inglorious you
                                                       That country soul blues thing
 D Am
                                                             D Am
And you make me feel
                                                       That country city, city
      D
              Am
                     D
                                                             D
                                                                  Am
Like I'm broken in two
                                                       Country blues thing
Am D
             Am
Love, love better fire
                                                       ( D Am )
            Am
   D
Acordes
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