

Rufus Wainwright - Poses

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Tom: Db
                                             C)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1ª casa
  The yellow walls are lined with portraits,
and I've got my new red fetching leather jacket
All these poses such beautiful poses,
makes any boy feel like picking up roses
There's never been such grave a matter,
as comparing our new brand name black sunglasses
All these poses such beautiful poses,
makes any boy feel as pretty as princes
The green autumnal parks conducting,
all the city streets a wondrous chorus singing
All these poses oh how can you blame me,
life is a game and true love is a trophy
        G7
             C
And you said, watch my head about it
                       F7M
Baby you said watch my head about it, my head about it
Oh no oh no oh no, oh no oh no no kidding
Reclined amongst these packs of reasons
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Dm For to smokes the days away into the evenings
Dm All these poses of classical torture
G7 Ruined my mind like a snake in the orchard
I did go from wanting to be someone now Dm
I'm drunk and wearing flip - flops on Fifth Avenue $\overline{\mbox{Dm}}$
Once you've fallen from classical virtue G7
Won't have a soul for to wake up and hold you
Ponte: In the green autumnal parks conducting A All the city streets a wondrous chorus
F Singing all these poses now no longer boyish G7 Made me a man ah but who cares what that it
Refrão:
C G7 C F7M And you said, watch my head about it G7 C F7M G7 Baby you said watch my head about it, my head about it
Oh no oh no oh no, oh no oh no well you said C F7M
Watch my head about it G7 C F7M G7
Baby you said watch my head about it, my head about it $\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{C}}}$
Oh no oh no oh no, oh no oh no no kidding

Acordes

