

# Rufus Wainwright - Poses

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de C )  
Capotraste na 1ª casa  
The yellow walls are lined with portraits,

Dm  
and I've got my new red fetching leather jacket

Dm  
All these poses such beautiful poses,

G7  
makes any boy feel like picking up roses

There's never been such grave a matter,  
Dm  
as comparing our new brand name black sunglasses

Dm  
All these poses such beautiful poses,

G7  
makes any boy feel as pretty as princes

Ponte:  
The green autumnal parks conducting,  
A  
all the city streets a wondrous chorus singing

F  
All these poses oh how can you blame me,  
G7  
life is a game and true love is a trophy

Refrão:  
C G7 C F  
And you said, watch my head about it  
G7 C F G7  
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

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

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 F  
And you said, watch my head about it  
G7 C F G7  
Baby you said watch my head about it, my head about it

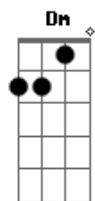
Oh no oh no oh no, oh no oh no well you said

C F  
Watch my head about it

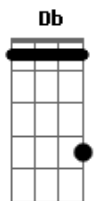
G7 C F G7  
Baby you said watch my head about it, my head about it

Oh no oh no oh no, oh no oh no no kidding

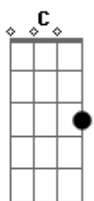
## Acordes



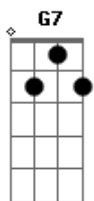
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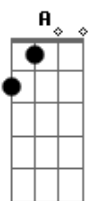
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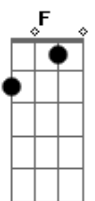
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