

## Silverchair - Those Thieving Birds / Strange Behaviour / Those Thieving Birds

```
Tom: E
                                                            When I'm all alone I'll be wary and careful to
Intro: Dbm Db E Gb7 B B E
                                                            Adim
                                                             Only eat with uncles
                                                            Never talk to strangers
     Dbm Db E
Those thieving birds
                                                            God is in the Kitchen
                 В
                         R
                                                             Faking baby dangers
Hang strung from an empty nest
   Dbm Db E
                                                                               АВ
This swan plagued pond
                                                            If this streets air ain't up to par
           В
Forsaken and under whelmed
                                                            I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour
  Dbm Db E
                                                            Not only liked but loved aswell
Those leaving words
Hang strong from an emptiness
                                                            If this streets air ain't up to par
                                                            I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour
( Dbm Db E )
                                                            Not only liked but loved aswell
                                                            If this keeps tearing me apart
                                                             The walls come down won't stop this empty feeling
Hang strong from an emptiness
                                                            For everything apart from this
   Db7 E Em
Those thieving birds
                 B B Em E
                                                            Lonely in life
Hang strung from an empty nest
                                                            Dead or alive
Dbm Db E Gb7 B B E
                                                            B B Dbm
                                                                              Gb7
                                                            If the truth had incursions
                                                                        Gb7
Those thieving birds
                                                            No more goodbyes
                                                            No more big lies
        A B
                                                            B B Dbm Gb7
This is tearing me apart
     Gb7
                                                             If the truth had versions
If the sun won't shine
                                                                         Gb7 Em
                                                            As long as you and I are together
Forever will never be fine
                                                                B D#aum
E A B
                                                            I'll hold on to the jewellery
                   Dbm
Underneath the hollow ground
                                                                                                      Bm Db7 E
                                                                                Gb
    Gb7
                                                            Like staple strapped clenched fist and tongs
Lies a night time sky
                                                                               B B E
                                                            Hang strung from an empty nest
  В
For only a desperate eye
                                                                  Dbm Db E Dbm Db Gb7 B B
                                                             Those thieving birds
( Ebm Ab B Ebm A Am )
                                                                 Dbm Db E
                                                                                 Dbm Db Gb7 B B
                                                             Those thieving birds
When I'm paranoid I see walls behind walls behind walls
                                                                  Dbm Db E Em
When I'm overjoyed I see falls over falls over falls
                                                             Those thieving birds
When I'm all alone I'll be wary and careful to
                                                                               В
                                                            Hang strung from an empty nest
Only eat with uncles
                                                             (BAbBBbAAm)
Never talk to strangers
God is in the Kitchen
                                                            When I'm paranoid I see walls behind walls behind walls
                                                            When I'm overjoyed I see falls over falls over falls When I'm all alone I'll be wary and careful to
Faking baby dangers
(E A B Dbm Gb7 B A)
                                                             Only eat with uncles
Change what ever karma means
                                                            Never talk to strangers
                                                            God is in the Kitchen
      Gb7
For the only things that end never truly begin
                                                             Faking baby dangers
                                                             (E A Dbm Gb7 B Am)
If this streets air ain't up to par

Gb
I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour
                                                             Change what ever karma means
                                                                    Gb7
Not only liked but loved aswell
                                                             For the only things that end never truly begin
                  ΔR
If this streets air ain't up to par
                                                             (repita esses acordes nas seguintes seções)
I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour
                                                             If this streets air ain't up to par
                                                             I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour
                 Am
Not only liked but loved aswell
                                                             Not only liked but loved aswell
                                                            If this streets air ain't up to par
                                                             I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour
When I'm paranoid I see walls behind walls behind walls
                                                            Not only liked but loved aswell
When I'm overjoyed I see falls over falls over falls
```

( B Ab B Bb A Am ) When I'm paranoid I see walls behind walls behind walls Dead or alive When I'm overjoyed I see falls over falls over falls When I'm all alone I'll be wary and careful to Dbm If the truth had incursions Gb7 No more goodbyes If this streets air ain't up to par No more big lies I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour Dbm Gb7 Bm If the truth had versions Not only liked but loved aswell Gb7 As long as you and I are together (repeat these chords) I'll hold on to the jewellery If this streets air ain't up to par Db7 E Dbm I'll take my clothes and take this strange behaviour Like staple strapped clenched fist and tongs Not only liked but loved aswell If this keeps tearing me apart В The walls come down won't stop this empty feeling Hang strung from an empty nest For everything apart from this Db7 Ε Those thieving birds Lonely in life Hang strung from an empty nest

## **Acordes**

