

Tom: C

Sing street - The Riddle of the Model

Riff 1 -----5-5-5-5-5-5-5----4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4----Eİ-----

She's standing on the corner Like an angel in disguise When I look a little closer She's got dangerous eyes She tells me she's a model With an international reputation Sliding in a bottle For some stipulation

She's so indecipherable

She holds the key to the missing gold

Fm Just the thought of her touch my mind explodes

So desirable, time never will unfold

Oh oh oh

The riddle of the model

E|----7-7-7-7-7-7-7----E|-----

The odds are against her In this little city She's got a taste for adventure And she knows shes pretty She's the face of an angel With the heart of a sinner If you play with danger Then how you gonna win her

She's so indecipherable

She holds the key to the missing gold

Fm Just the thought of her touch my mind explodes

So desirable, time never will unfold

Oh oh oh

The riddle of the model

Acordes









