

Sub Urban - Cirque

tom:

Cm

Ab G

Hear her talkin' 'bout that mainstream

Cm Gm

Got it real easy, like she got the call back

Ab G

Droppin' underneath that eave breeze

Cm

Wanna watch her knees weak

Gm

When they pass my name back

Ab G

You know you sound cocky as fuck

Cm Gm

But go and try, good fuckin' luck

Ab G

So, if you ask to come and see me

Cm

Show some fuckin' dignity

Gm

Don't tell me how to live life

(Ab G Cm Gm)

(Ab G Cm Gm)

And I make it go (boom)

G

Back at it again

Cm Gm

Don't need to be in love to have a little romance

Ab G

Sing it on the spot to watch the crowd dance

Cm

And even if they're petrified

Gm

I hear their hearts prance

Ab G Cm Gm

And I can be free from raw tyranny

Ab

And fuck my emotions, they're ghostin'

G Cm Gm

And moanin', all day on repeat

(Ab G Cm Gm)

(Ab G Cm Gm)

(Ab G Cm Gm)

(Ab G Cm Cm Cm)

(Ab G Cm Gm)

(Ab G Cm Gm)

Ab G Cm

We can fall in love or we can go insane

Gm Ab

We can play it rough or we can, we can play it safe

G Cm

Don't matter what's above, our destinies are made

Gm

Why give us fuckin' lemons

Cm

If I can just buy lemonade?

And I make it go (boom)

G

Back at it again

Cm Gm

Don't need to be in love to have a little romance

Ab G

Sing it on the spot to watch the crowd dance

Cm

And even if they're petrified

Gm

I hear their hearts prance

Ab G Cm Gm

And I can be free from raw tyranny

Ab

And fuck my emotions, they're ghostin'

G Cm Gm

And moanin', all day on repeat

Ab G Cm Gm

'round and 'round we go

Ab G Cm Gm

'round and 'round we go

Acordes

