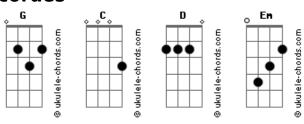


The Killers - Boots

```
Tom: G
Intro: C G D
C G D
No more troubles,
C G D
In this town.
C G D
Silent night, for a change.
C G D
Brand new year,
 \mathsf{C} \mathsf{G} \mathsf{D}
Coming up ahead.
  C G D
You know its been so long,
  Fm
Since I rang one in?
 C G D
I close my eyes,
Think about the path I took.
Just when I think these times,
Have gotten the best of me.
I can see my mother in the kitchen. C
My father on the floor,
Watching television.
It's a wonderful life.
Cinnamon candles burning.
Snowball fights outside.
Smile below each nose and above each chin. C \hspace{1cm} \text{O} \hspace{1cm} \text{G}
Stomp my boots before I go back in.
 C G D
I wasted my wishes,
On Saturday nights.
Boy what I would give,
```

Acordes



```
For just one more. \begin{matrix} C & G & D \end{matrix}
I soften my heart,
Shocked the world. G D
 G D
Do you hear my voice?
  G D
Do you know my name?
    G D
Light my ways,
    G
With my head.
Light my ways,
I can see my mother in the kitchen.
My father on the floor,
Watching television.
It's a wonderful life.
Cinnamon candles burning.
Snowball fights outside.
Smile below each nose and above each chin.
Families are together.
Presents piled high.
Frost on all the windows,
  D
What a wonderful night.
Cinnamon candles burning.
Snowball fights outside.
Smile below each nose and above each chin.
So happy they found me,
Love was all around me.
Stomp my boots before I go back in.
```