

The Killers - Losing Touch

Tom: B

Abm
Console me in my darkest hour
Dbm
Convince that the truth is always gray
Abm
Caress me in your velvet chair
Dbm
Conceal me from the ghost you cast away

E B Gb
I'm in no hurry, you go run
Abm E
And tell your friends I'm losing touch
B Gb
Fill their heads with rumors of impending doom
Abm
It must be true

Abm
Console me in my darkest hour
Dbm
And tell me that you'll always hear my cries
Abm
I wonder what you got conspired
Dbm
I'm sure it was the consolation prize

E B Gb
I'm in no hurry, you go run
Abm E
And tell your friends I'm losing touch
B Gb
Fill the night with stories, the legend grows
B Gb
Of how you got lost

Ab E Gb
But you made your way back home
B Gb Ab E
You sold your soul, like a roaming vagabond

Abm
I heard you found a wishing well
Dbm
In the city
Abm
Console me in my darkest hour (in my darkest hour)
Dbm
And you throw me down

E B Gb
I'm in no hurry, you go run
Abm E
And tell your friends I'm losing touch
B
Fill your crown with rumors
Gb Abm
Impending doom, it must be true

B Gb Ab E Gb
But you made your way back home
B Gb Ab E Gb
You sold your soul, like a roaming vagabond
B Gb Ab E Gb
And all that now you got lost, but you made your way back home
B Gb Ab E Gb
You went and sold your soul, an allegiance dead and gone
B Gb Ab E Gb
I'm losing touch

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Não é exatamente como o Dave toca
Eu só sei que na parte do "of how you got lost" ele toca C G
Dm Am F (com certeza)

Acordes

