The Killers - Miss Atomic Bomb

Tom: Bb A little tenderness and truth, I didn't ask for much, no (acordes na forma do tom G) Talk about being at the wrong place at the wrong time Capostraste na 3ª casa You were standing with your girlfriends in the streets Miss Atomic Bomb Em7 D D Falling back on forever, I wonder what you came to be Making out, we've got the radio on Fm7 G D You're gonna miss me when I'm gone I was new in town, the boy with the eager eyes Em7 D Em7-D I never was a quitter, oblivious to schoolgirls' lies You're gonna miss me when I'm gone ſ Fm7 When I look back on those neon nights Racing shadows in the moonlight C Fm7 The leather seats, the passage rite We're taking chances on a hot night C Em7 Fm7 I feel the heat, I see the light And for a second there we'd won Em7-D Yeah we were innocent and young Miss Atomic Bomb D G Caad9 Making out, we've got the radio on The dust cloud has settled, and my eyes are clear D Em7 Em7 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone But sometimes in dreams of impact I still hear Fm7-D You're gonna miss me when I'm gone G D Miss Atomic Bomb, I'm standing here С Racing shadows in the moonlight Sweat on mv skin D Fm7 And this love that I've cradled Through the desert on a hot night Em7 Em7 D G Is wearing thin (Miss Atomic Bomb) And for a second there we'd won Em7-D D Yeah, we were innocent and young But I'm standing here and you're too late Fm7 C Fm7 D G D C Em7 C Em7 D (2x) Your shock-wave whisper has sealed your fate Cast out of the night, well you've got a foolish heart It feels just like a dagger buried deep in your back (It's so Fm7 D Em7 D cruel ?) So you took your place but the fall from grace was the hardest You run for cover but you can't escape the second attack (and part you turn your back, you're so) G It feels just like a dagger buried deep in your back Your soul was innocent, she kissed him and she painted it black (on a losing game) You run for cover but you can't escape the second attack Em7 D You should have seen your little face, burning for love, Fm7 Your soul was innocent, she kissed him and she painted it black G (Miss Atomic Bomb) Holdin' on for your life Em7 D You should have seen your little face, burnin' for love Fm7-D But you can't survive (All that I wanted was a little touch) Holdin on' for your life D When you want it all (A little tenderness and truth, I didn't ask for much) Fm7 All that I wanted was a little touch, Fm7 С Fm7 There's another side (Talk about being at the wrong place at the wrong time) Acordes Bb n G En7

