## The Killers - Mr. Brightside (rev)

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Revisão Kzma
                                                               C F Am G
Tom: C
Intro: 2x: C G F
                                                               С
                                                                                 G
                                                               Coming out of my cage
                 G
Coming out of my cage
                                                               And I've been doing just fine
And I've been doing just fine
                                                               Gotta gotta be down
                                                               Because I want it all
Gotta gotta be down
Because I want it all
                                                               It started out with a kiss
It started out with a kiss
                                                               How did it end up like this?
How did it end up like this?
                                                               It was only a kiss
It was only a kiss
                                                               It was only a kiss
It was only a kiss
                                                               Now I'm falling asleep
                                       G
               C
Now I'm falling asleep
                                                               And she's calling a cab
                                                               While he's having a smoke
And she's calling a cab
                                                               And she's taking the drag
While he's having a smoke
                                                               Now they're going to bed
And she's taking the drag
Now they're going to bed
                                                               And my stomach is sick
And my stomach is sick
                                                               And it's all in my head
And it's all in my head
                                                               But she's touching his chest now
                       Am
                                                                                  G
                                                               He takes off her dress now
But she's touching his chest now
                  G
                                                                     F
He takes off her dress now
                                                               Let me go
     F
                                                                Am
Let me go
                                                               And I just can't look
Am
And I just can't look
                                                               It's killing me
                                                                     F
     G
It's killing me
                                                               And taking control
     F
And taking control
                                                               С
                                                               Jealousy
                                                                                 Am
                                                               Turning saints into the sea
Jealousy
                 Am
                                                               G
                                                               Swimming through sick lullaby
Turning saints into the sea
                                                                                Am
Swimming through sick lullaby
                                                               Joking on your alibi
                Am
                                                                                 C
Joking on your alibi
                                                               But it's just the price I pay
                                                                          Am
But it's just the price I pay
                                                               Destiny is calling me
                                                                          С
         Am
                                                               G
                                                               Open up my eager eyes
Am G
Destiny is calling me
                              F
G
           C
                                                               I'm Mr. Brightside
Open up my eager eyes
         G
Am
I'm Mr. Brightside
                                                                 F Am G
                                                               С
                                                               C F Am G
 F Am G
С
                                                               I never
                                                                 C F Am G ( repeat )
```

G

F

Acordes





