The Last Shadow Puppets - Bourne Identity

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Tom: F
                                                                Spilled the un-spillable beans
   F
                                                                And I've dreamed every single impossible dream
           D
                                                                                       Bb
Now I know jealousy
                                                                I just can't remember any of the details
                     Bb
I caught you talking to the real me
                                                                Let's just have a buzz because by the time I'm done fucking
                           Rh
                                                                beating myself up
Can't tell you how unhappy that shit makes me
                                                                                                 Gm
                                                                There'll be nothing left to love
If you hear him calling, promise you'll ignore him
             D
                                                                I feel like the sequel
He's kind of my enemy
                                                                                       D
                                                                                                         Gm
                                                                Am
                                                                You wanna see but you were kinda hoping they would never make
                             Bb
Whenever I'm on to something good you see
                                                                              Bb
                        Bb
He always waltzes in to spoil it for me
                                                                Yeah I'm the mystery man that's been unmasked
С
                                                                I'm getting caught in my own trap
Gm
And I can see him starting, want to break my heart then That's
                                                                Α
                                                                                                 Dm7
                                                                                                         D
                                                                I'm leaning in to kiss the past goodbye
the way to do it
                                                                              Gm
                                                                Yeah I'll be leaving now, I'm making tracks
                  C
Glass-bottomed ego
                                                                                 (Em )
                                                                And I doubt that I'll be coming back
Am
                                                Gm
C
          F
                                                                       Gm
It's still afloat but can't you see the cracks appearing in
                                                                Oh the night is young, baby make it a blast
the base?
                                                                Cause you know it's growing up so fast
                      D
[A veil/There?] ain't no ejector seat
                                                                n
                                                                       Bb
                                                                               C
                                                                                       Bb
                                                                                               С
                                                                                                       Gm
                                        Bb
When you're [honoured/haunted?] by the sweet smell of self-
                                                                                   С
                                                                Glass-bottomed ego
esteem
                             Bb
                                                         F
                                                                Am
                                                                                               (Dm)
                                                                                                          (C)
                                                                                                                   (Bb7)
C
                                                                (Bbm)
And you've got yourself as a backseat driver
                                                                I'm still afloat but can't you see the cracks appearing in the
               D
                                                                base?
Acordes
                                 BЬ
                                                                                                     Dn7
                                                                                                                   En
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