

This Town Needs Guns - Panda

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

D
I'm in love!

D Bm Dmaj
Are the 3 words I hope to hear next year

Dmaj Bm D Gbm
Another place another time another twinkle in eyes caught between
Dmaj
Awkward glances

D Bm D
In crowded social scenes, another breeding ground for apathy

Bm D Gbm
To tire me into indifference

Bridge
Dbm Bm D
Now that I'm numb
Dbm Bm D
To places I had run from
Dbm Bm D
Know when you're wrong

Dmja7 Bm D
Just stuck between a lampshade and the drunk
Dmja7 Bm D D Gbm
Sentenced to an evening as the party entertainment's prop
Dmja7
Oh but it's only you that I am thinking of
Bm Dmja7 Gbm D E
Please return to me, cos it's so

[Refrão]

Dmja7 Bm A
Hard to take that I might break
D Bm A D
I'm discovering that there's so much to consider worthwhile
Bm A D Bm A
But most of all I've learned to hate that I'm still stuck on you
Verse
D Bm D
If time has taught us this much

Dmja7 Bm Dmja7
Well to tell the truth I'm tired of watching clocks
D Bm Dmja7 Gbm D Bm
Gbm
Waiting for endings of evenings that never seem to stop.
Enough!

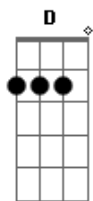
[Ponte]

Dbm Bm D D
In short I've come
Dbm Bm D
To the places I had run from
Dbm Bm D Dmja7
You saw it all
D Bm D
Fall to pieces, now it's so

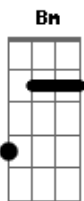
[Refrão]

Dmja7 Bm A
Hard to take that I might break
D Bm A D
I'm discovering that there's so much to consider worthwhile
D Bm A D Bm A
But most of all I've learned to hate that I'm still stuck on you
D Dmja7

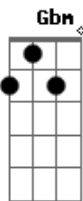
Acordes



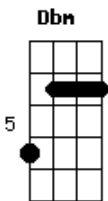
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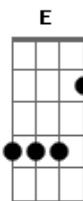
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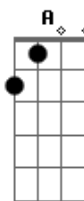
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