

Paul Weller - Moving Canvas

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Am
The moving canvas prowls again
Am
Stalking like a midnight king
F
On the hunt for something
Am
Or someone

Am
You better hope someone's not you
Am
His pale blue eyes will set on you
F
And you'll meet his gaze
F **Am**
And then you'll turn to stone

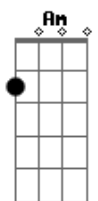
Am
This moving canvas is well worn
Am
His body broken and battle-scarred
Am
This triumph comes at such a cost
Am
For every gain there's so much lost

[Refrão]

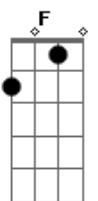
F
Upon himself he paints a scene
C
But the picture that you see
Dm
Is the one of your design
C
It's the one you wanna be
D
Just like him
F **Am**
So wild and so free

[Solo] **Am** **F** **Am** **F**

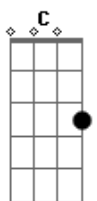
Acordes



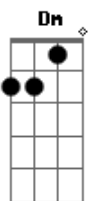
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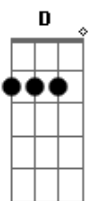
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[Segunda Parte]

Am
This moving canvas is well worn
Am
His body broken and battle-scarred
Am
This triumph comes at such a cost
Am
For every gain there's so much lost

[Refrão]

F
Upon himself he paints a dream
C
But the picture that you see
Dm
Is the one of your design
C
It's the one you'd really be
D
Ah, just like him
F **Am**
So wild and so free

[Terceira Parte]

Am
The moving canvas is with us now
Am
The silver surfers in the crowd
Am
His ju-ju eyes will set on you
Am
Flashing smiles he knows he's good

He knows he's good

He knows he's good, good

He knows he's good, good

He knows he's good, good

He knows he's good

He knows he's good