

White Lies - Farewell To The Fairground

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Tom: C
                                                              Farewell to the fairground, these rides aren't working any
                                                                      G
                                   Afinação: D G C F A D (
                                                                              Am
                                                                                        Em
                                                              Goodbye to this dead town, until the ice begins to thaw.
Am C D )
   Am
                                                              We'll head south just hold my hand now,
The lights still in our eyes,
We're leaving this old fairground behind,
                                                              I feel like I'm casting off my clothes,
It's a dream that's growing cold.
                                                              And I'm running through the snow towards the sunset,
                                                              And I'm always with you
The circus never dies,
The act forever haunts these skies,
                                                              (CGAm)
I know we cannot stay.
                                                              Keep on running, keep keep on running
Farewell to the fairground, these rides aren't working any
                                                              There's no place like home, there's no place like home. x6
                                                                     ( G )
                         Em
                                                                           Am
              Am
                                                              Farewell to the fairground, these rides aren't working any
Goodbye to this dead town, until the ice begins to thaw.
(Am C D)
                                                              Goodbye to this dead town, until the ice begins to thaw.
This place used to gleam,
                                                              We'll head south just hold my hand now,
I'd see it in my hopeful dreams,
                                                              I feel like I'm casting off my clothes,
Now I have to get away.
                                                              And I'm running through the snow towards the sunset,
We move towards the stars,
                                                              And I'm always with you
And all that we touch becomes ours,
                                                              (FGAmEmG)
Let's keep warm til it's day.
Acordes
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