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Under A Paper Moon
All Time Low
(This is for use without a capo, if you want to use a capo i suggest you put it
on the 4th fret and transpose this tab down 4 half steps.)
[Intro] (x3)
C, G
[Verse 1]
Baby, don t yell,
                                          Eb
                 Вb
You re tearing a hole right through the walls of everything we used to know,
             Вb
                                 Eb
I m building a place, something amazing,
Just for the sake of saving us,
               Bb
From under the sun,
            Eb
Two plastic hearts with nowhere to run,
We re rolling the dice on whatever s left,
                                    (Gsus4, G, Gsus4) G
Cause God only knows that we could use the rest...
[Chorus]
(G) G# Eb
                     \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Me and yo-ou, living under a paper moon,
          G#
                            Eb
Cause real life just isn t right; lets fabricate
                      {\tt Bb}
Me and yo-ou, living under a paper moon,
                           Eb
This real life just isn t right let s get away let s fabricate.
[Verse 2]
Baby, don t fret,
At least we re alive with just enough breath
To truly despise the hills in the carpet,
Knots in the ties that bind us so tightly to our waking lives,
                                       Bb
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I ll build up a house, I ll build up an army

Of cellophane soliders cheap origami,

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Bb
To take back a piece or whatever s left
               \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                                 (Gsus4, G, Gsus4) G
Of that little box that beats in your chest
[Chorus]
(G) G# Eb
                      Вb
Me and yo-ou, living under a paper moon,
Cause real life just isn t right; lets fabricate
      G# Eb Bb
Me and yo-ou, living under a paper moon,
          G#
                          Eb
This real life just isn t right let s get away let s fabricate.
[Bridge]
Cm
C
             Bb
I m building a place,
Something amazing just for the sake of saving us,
               Bb
                                    Eb
And whatever s left of that little box that beats in your chest
[Chorus]
(G)
     G# Eb
                      \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Me and yo-ou, living under a paper moon,
                           Eb
Cause real life just isn t right; lets fabricate
                      Вb
Me and yo-ou, living under a paper moon,
          G#
                          Eb
This real life just isn t right let s get away.
                           Eb
This real life, just isn t right, let s fabricate
[Outro]
Cm
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