

White Trash Heroes
Archers of Loaf

This is my first upload, so please be nice :P
If you want to reproduce the song as it is, just play alternating between the first and the fifth on each of the chords.

I tried to put the chords on the exact changes, this should help you singing the song

[Intro]

Dm F Bb Dm
Bb F C Bb
Dm F Bb Dm
Bb F C Bb

Dm F Bb Dm
Frozen out of focus, the Sunday crowd
Bb F C Bb
Started dreaming of television turned up too loud
Dm F Bb Dm
Coded conversation, half baked and tired
Bb F C Bb
Left us sleepy on blacktops burning the motor mile

Dm F Bb Dm
And underneath the arcade, details collide
Bb F C Bb
There s good shopping, but all those patrons have too much style
Dm F Bb Dm Bb
And moving in slow motion the bouleva--a--rd started seething
F C Bb
With them half-ravers and techno bars

Dm F Bb Dm
Dead ends lie along the neon sky
Bb F C Bb
All speeding past collide and crashing, I m in paradise

Dm F Bb Dm
Sealed in concentration, the lantern lights
Bb F C Bb
Started shrinking on dead men drinking white liquor wine
Dm F Bb Dm
And iced complication, the methane gas

Bb F C Bb
Started leaking on bastards burning half red and black

Dm F Bb Dm
We can ride along in perfect time

Bb F C Bb
All speeding past collide and crashing, I m in paradise

Dm F Bb Dm
And standing at the gates of NC state fair

Bb F C Bb
Saw you smoking with all those new friends you ve got to spare

Dm F Bb Dm
And melting back in focus the Sunday crowd

Bb F C Bb
Started sleeping with white trash heroes, tv s turned down

Dm F Bb Dm
In their eyes, along the neon sky

Bb F C Bb
All speeding past collide and crashing, I m in paradise

Dm F Bb Dm
We can ride along in perfect time

Bb F C Bb
All dreaming of the white trash heroes on the boulevard

Dm F Bb Dm
Dead ends lie along the neon sky

Bb F C Bb
All speeding past the line and crashing on the boulevard

Dm F Bb Dm
We can lie along in perfect time

Bb F C Bb
All dreaming of the white trash heroes, I m in paradise