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Jilted Lovers And Broken Hearts Brandon Flowers

Intro: D--A/E--x8

D Is there anyone out there?

A G Somewhere I can belong

D C#m Bm Man the city just ain t so kind tonight

Α

D

 $$\ensuremath{\textbf{D}}$$ I need a place to take refuge

A G See I been loving you blind

D C#m Bm And I guess that made it hard for me to find

Α

Now we were caught up in the middle of a worn out dream

Α

I knew we were in trouble but baby I almost screamed

D

G

when I saw you dancing

F#m Em On the moon now

ADAGI watched him spin you round and round

Α

Why did you roll your dice? Show your cards?

D A G Jilted lovers and broken hearts

ADAGAYou re flying away, while I m stuck here on the ground

Is there anyone out there? Α G Somewhere I can belong D C#m Bm Α Man the city just ain t so kind, tonight D And if I had my suspicions Α G I kept them out of my heart C#m D Bm Just wished I would of known right from the start Α That you d be speaking in riddles and you d never confide Α D You know I knew we were in trouble but honey I almost cried D G when I saw you dancing F#m Em On the moon now D Α G Α I watched him spin you round and round Α Why did you roll your dice? Show your cards? Α G р Jilted lovers and broken hearts Α D Α G You re out on the wind and I m still waiting to be found. Bm - -G - -D - -A/E - -x2Bm G You did a fine job of hiding D A/F That crooked ace up your sleeve Bm G You doubled down my direction

D

D A/F You kiss me on the cheek and leave \mathtt{Bm} G I followed you through the darkness D A/F I followed you through the cold Bm G Woman I can tell you one thing D You re gonna wish you could go back and fold Α Why did you roll your dice? Show your cards? G А р Jilted lovers and broken hearts Α D Α G You re flying away, while I m stuck here on the ground Α Why did you roll your dice? Show your cards? D Α G Jilted lovers and broken hearts Α D Α G You re out on the wind and I m still waiting to be found. D G Will I ever win? F#m Em Only time can tell Α D Α G You got to suffer to remember how well Α D that are our ideals never really marched in time Α G That s the bottom line Α D Α G Jilted lovers and broken hearts G--D--x5

G--A--x3

Α