

Tyrants

Catfish And The Bottlemen

[Intro] Fm C4/F Fm C4/F Eb Db6 Bbm7 Bbm7(9)

Fm

Eyes rolled back guess we were living fast

Db

Where did you go, yeah where did you go?

Bbm7

Your eyes go to show

Fm

That it was so rare to see you sober

Db Bbm7

And so the streetlights would carry us home

Fm

And I spent my nights trying to get a grip of you

Db

And I did my best to get my hands under your jacket

Bbm7

So we could make a racket

Fm

But your divine ribs would help break mine

Db

Bbm7

We hit the ground so let s hit the ground

Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab

nothing s alright, believe me

Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab

I won t feel the same in the mornin

Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab

nothing s alright, we re leavin

Fm Eb Db Bbm Ab

And I won t feel the same in the mornin

Eb Db

Bbm Ab Fm F#

Tyrants help build us

Bbm Ab Fm F#

They won t mind throwin us away

Bbm Ab Fm F#

Tyrants help build us

Bbm Ab Fm F#

They won t mind throwin us away

Bbm Ab Fm F#

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