

**The Selfish Giant**  
**Damon Albarn**

**Bb**

Celebrate the passing drugs

**Gm**

Put them on the back seat while

They re coursing in your blood

**Bb**

Cause there are monsters oh

**Gm**

Walking down Argyle Street

Where the evening colors go (it s true)

**Eb**

**Cm**

**D**

I had a dream that you were leaving

**Bb**

**Gm**

It s hard to be a lover when the TV s on

**F**

And nothing is in your eyes

**Eb**

**Cm**

**D**

I had a dream that you were leaving

**Bb**

**Gm**

Where every atom falling in the universe

**F**

Is passing through our lives

[mesmos acordes]

Press yourself to me right now

Push yourself deep down now

To the dark hills I must go

Where the shadows hide

Waiting for the final call

It s coming down the line

[Refrão x2]

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