

Blood On My Shoes
Dirty Pretty Things

Really easy to play it, enjoy!

Intro tab (provided by: Live4ever123)

```
e|-----|
B|--0-----0-----|
G|----0-----2--0--0-----2-0--|
D|-----0-1-----0-1-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

Em A

Em

You look smart but that s not enough,

A

You need a course in attitude, nobody s fussed

Em

You can spend all your days planning what to buy

A

Than the signs all spin around,

You ll pay your debts in time

Em

You wanna shake, shake, shake to fit in all that much

A

There seems to be holes in everything,

Em

These cold hands touch, and we ll take, take, take

A

and swallow the whole way down, we may fall forever

But we won t fall down...

Em

A

Cuz we go la la la la la la whoaaa

F#

And it s on

Bm D

There s blood on my shoes (nobody knows)

(A) **Bm D**

Because of you (where did you go?)

(A) **Bm D**

Where did you go? (nobody knows)

(A) **Bm A G F#**

Where did you go?

Em (and so on...)

You re pretty, so pretty,
So long as somebody loves you, leave us alone,
All the rich, get richer, but still they cry,
They say the city is after us,
But we don t know why.

Profound is the debt, the debt you owe
You owe it to sorrow, to sorrow you owe
For one downmanship is all you ve ever known
You go to clamour for the glamour, it s never your own

So long...

There s blood on my shoes (nobody knows)
Because of you (where did you go?)
Where did you go? (nobody knows)
Where did you go?

With our cockeyed wistful vision our obliviance
Through all the hell we raised,
Maybe is how it should stay,
When we don t feel change or pain, or ache or lust

You go to reach for the sedative, but is never enough
for a fake, fake spirit and a masquerade
We have so many colors, but still we dwell in the shade,
I play the pugilist, the apathist in so many ways
Is always tomorrow or never, forever on a day...

So long...

There s blood on my shoes (nobody knows)
Because of you (where did you go?)
Where did you go? (nobody knows)
Where did you go?