

Popurri sumo (bajo)

Divididos

Primero vine el ojo blindado

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G|---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7-----|
D|-----9---9---9---9---9---9---9-----|
A|-5---5---5---5---5---5---5---5-----|
E|-----7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7---9-| x2

```

Luces calientes atraviesan mi mente
luces calientes atraviesan mi mente.
Te veo a vos
te veo a vos.

Luces calientes atraviesan mi mente
luces calientes atraviesan mi mente.
Te veo a vos
te veo a vos.

```

G|-----7---7---7---7---|
D|---7---7---7---7-----|
A|-----5---5---5---5---|
E|-5---5---5---5---5-----| x2

```

Mentira mentira mentira mentira
adonde fuiste adonde fuiste
mentira mentira mentira mentira
adonde fuiste adonde fuiste.

Estallando desde el oceano

```

A
G-----9-----12-11-----
D---(5)s7---(10)s12-12-----14-12-
A-0-----
E-----

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She had my head on a plate
With her sweet and sour sauce
She was riding in her car
I was riding on my horse
Neck and neck along the road
Well, I have nothing left to hide
So, what a heck
Firefly cars, women rushing past
The road was long and the race was fast
Gradually I fell behind

It was the blind leading the blind
It was the blind leading the blind

Mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas

G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----5-----|
E|-7-5-7-5-7-5-0-5-7-5-7---7-5-0-5-|

Una mujer, una mujer atrás,
una mujer atrás de un vidrio empañado.
Pero no, mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas.
No, mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas.

Un tornado, un tornado, un tornado...
Un tornado arrasó a mi ciudad y a mí jardín primitivo.
Un tornado arrasó a tu ciudad y a tu jardín primitivo.
Pero no, mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas
no, mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas.

Estallando desde el oceano mesclado con No duermas más

A
G-----9-----12-11-----
D---(5)s7---(10)s12-12-----14-12-
A-0-----
E-----

Ooh!!!... in the morning yeah
Ooh!!!... without warning yeah
I've got a big bamboo yeah
Uh,Uh, it was another gas station
Uh,Uh, it was another you
Uh,Uh, it was another gas station
Uh,Uh, it was another you, and that's true
Babe, that's true and that's true
Gimme this and gimme that
I've got no need for your bipperty,
Bipperty, bipperty
Just my horse and me
Just my horse and meeeeeeeee!!!

Bm G Em
G--4-4--4-----9--9---9-9----
D-----5-5---5-----
A-2-2-2-2-----7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-
E-----3-3-3-3-----

Over the hills, over the prairies
Down in the pampa, up in the tundra
And in Paris in spring. And in old Pekin
And in Katmandu. And in Xanadu
I'm bursting out of the ocean

I´m bursting out of the ocean
I´m bursting out of the ocean
I´m bursting out of the ocean
Shoot out
Burst out

Igual mollo lo canta a su estilo que no queda nada mal tambien XD