

Ghost In a Ditch
Franz Ferdinand

Intro: C G A# F x2

[Dica, o Nick toca fazendo todas essas notas em pestanas, experimente que o som sai igual]

C **G**
Ghost lay in a ditch on thursday where I was meant to be

A# **F**
I almost missed my death its so good now hes decked in flowers for me

C **G**
I hope she doesnt like me or i ll soon be standing more than likely

A# **F**
where he once stood and thats no good

Fm
Ahaa

G# **Cm**
We pretend not to look at another but if he could see over her shoulder

G
He got me a time he got me that time never a time again

C **G**
I look at the hair on her head thats not real now im left

A#
with a dead and a naked ordeal when all i want is down at the shore

F
sitting in my car

C **G**
And bitter sometimes but the taste is sweet your friends olny like

A# **F**
themselves in photographs i dont like them i dont like you

G **A#** **F** **C**
Ahaa We pretend not to look at each other

G# **F** **C**
I stand on my feet when i wanna

F **G#** **A#** **G#** **G**

We pretend not to look but for change and for good I cry

C F x4 C A# G# G

C **G**
But when the stars look right above me and in the street lights i cant see

A# **F**
I walk on down to make a stand where he once stood

C **G**
Now they lie there breast to breast and toe to toe

A# **F**
All I want is down at the shore sitting in my car

G# **Cm**
We ended its all over she ll marry me but i ll hold her

G **C**
She ll shovel the dirt into my face I dont care i love her