

Walk Away
Franz Ferdinand

Intro:

| | | | | |
|---|--|----------|-----------|------------|
| | Am | G | Bm | F#m |
| E | ----- | | | |
| B | ----- | | | |
| G | ----- | | | |
| D | ----- | | | |
| A | -----3---3-----5---4-5-2--2-5-2-4-5----- | | | |
| E | -5--5---5---4-3--3---3-----2--2-5-2-3-4- | | | |

| | | | | |
|---|--|----------|-----------|------------|
| | Am | G | Bm | F#m |
| E | ----- | | | |
| B | ----- | | | |
| G | ----- | | | |
| D | ----- | | | |
| A | -----3---3-----5---4-5-2--2-5-2-4-5----- | | | |
| E | -5--5---5---4-3--3---3-----2--2-2-2-2--- | | | |

| | | |
|--|-----------|------------|
| | D | A |
| I swapped my innocence for pride, crushed the end within my stride | | |
| Said I m strong now I know that I m a leaver | Bm | F#m |

| | | | |
|--|----------|-----------|----------|
| D | A | Bm | G |
| I love the sound of you walking away, you walking away | | | |
| D | A | G | |
| Mascara bleeds a blackened tear, oh... | | | |

| | |
|------------------------------|----------|
| D | A |
| And I am cold, yes, I m cold | |
| F#m | |
| But not as cold as you are | |

| | | | | |
|--|----------|-----------|----------|------------|
| D | A | Bm | G | |
| I love the sound of you walking away, you walking away | | | | |
| D | A | Bm | G | F#m |
| I love the sound of you walking away, walking away... hey hey... | | | | |

| |
|--------------------------|
| A |
| Why don t you walk away? |

| |
|--------------------------|
| A |
| Why don t you walk away? |

| | | |
|--|-----------|-----------|
| Bb | Dm | Bb |
| Why don t you walk away? No buildings will fall down | | |
| Dm | Bb | |
| Don t you walk away? No quake will split the ground | | |

Won t you walk away? The sun won t swallow the sky

Won t you walk away? Statues will not cry

Don t you walk away? Why don t you walk away?

Why don t you walk away? Why don t you walk away? Hey, Hum

(Intro)

I cannot turn to see those eyes as apologies may rise

I must be strong and stay an unbeliever

And love the sound of you walking away, you walking away

Mascara bleeds into my eye, oh

And, I m not cold, I am old

At least as old as you are

La, la-la, la, la-la, la, la-la, la, la-la-la

La-la-la la la-la, la-la-la la la-la-la, la-la-la la...

As you walk away

Oh, as you walk away

And as you walk away my headstone crumbles down

As you walk away the Hollywood wind s a howl

As you walk away the Kremlin s falling

As you walk away radio 4 is static

As you walk away, oh, as you walk away

Oh, as you walk away, oh, as you walk away, hey, hum..

The stab of stiletto on a silent night

Am G Bm F#m
Stalin smiles, Hitler laughs, Churchill claps Mao Tse-Tung on the back