Acordesweb.com

Carousel

I the Mighty

Song: Carousel

Artist: I the Mighty

Tuning: Half-Step Down (Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb)

For strumming pattern, see this video: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xq2gJqU7i1c

And if you find anything that sounds off, feel free to leave a correction in the comments.

Chords: (names are relative to standard tuning shapes)

C#maj7	Bbsus2	F#	Ebm	G#	Ab(#11)	Bbm	Bbmadd9	G*	Am*	F#maj7
0	01	5	3	4	0	0	5		-0	
							35			
							45			
							57			
							0			
							0			

C#maj7

I think I ve had enough of your world today

Bbsus2 F#

My head has opened up, and your pictures fall like rain

Ebm G‡

In front of my face they spin

C#maj7

We were corresponding shapes like the rocks in a ledge

Bbsus2 F#

Now this puzzle has been rained upon, and the corners lost their edge

Ebm G#

Nothing fits as it once did

Ab(#11)

But at least we had finished at -

BbmBbmadd9 G* Am* F#maj7 All over this room I reign you are Bbmadd9 G* Am* F#maj7 All over this room I reign you are Bbmadd9 G* Am* Bbm F#maj7 All over this room I reign you are

Ebm

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What s wrong with that?

G#
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Nothing, I guess

C#maj7

So I entertain my mind with little ticks and movie flicks

Combinations of quirky comedies, but they we all got romantic twists

?# Ebr

And when I can t forget I write, that s how this whole thing came to be G Ab(#11)

It helps me when I m lonely

Bbm Bbmadd9 G* Am* F#maj7

All over this room I reign you are

Bbm Bbmadd9 G* Am* F#maj7

All over this room I reign you are

Bbm Bbmadd9 G* Am* F#maj7

All over this room I reign you are

Ebm

What s wrong with that?

G#

Nothing, I guess

C#maj7 G#

So I guess you re right, I did abhor

Bbsus2

The awkward silence we endured

G#

And spoke a truce to stop the swell

C#maj7

And slow this spinning carousel

G#

Yet still it spun from time to time

Bbsus2

Laced with mistrust that cracked the spine

G#

This feeble frame just would not hold

C#maj7

And sparked the drifting of two souls

G#

I am not ready nor deserve

Bbsus2

A line of love that can t be blurred

G#

Into a shallow blotch of lust

C#maj7

A dirty thought, a pointless fuck

G#

I never properly explained

Bbsus2

This bodied beauty you contain

G#

Is too much for a man to take

At such an ageless feeling age

Am G* Am* F

All over this room I reign you are

Am G* Am* F

All over this room I reign you are

Am G* Am* F

All over this room I reign you are

Ebm

What s wrong with that?

G#

Nothing, I guess

Ebm

Nothing, I guess

G# F#maj7

Nothing, I guess

[Note the change in the last chorus.]