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)

Bmaj7	G#sus2	E	C#m	F#	Ab(#11)	G#m	G#madd9	G*	Am*	Emaj7
0	0	-1	-53		40	0		5	0-	-
					41					
					52					
					62					
					50					
					40					

Bmaj7

I think I ve had enough of your world today

G#sus2 E

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

C#m F#

In front of my face they spin

Bmaj7

We were corresponding shapes like the rocks in a ledge

G#sus2

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

C#m F#

Nothing fits as it once did

Ab(#11)

But at least we had finished at -

G#madd9 G* Am* Emaj7 All over this room I reign you are G#madd9 G* Am* Emaj7 All over this room I reign you are G#madd9 G* G#m Am* Emaj7 All over this room I reign you are

C#m

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What s wrong with that?

F#
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Nothing, I guess

Bmaj7

So I entertain my mind with little ticks and movie flicks G#sus2

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

And when I can t forget I write, that s how this whole thing came to be $$\operatorname{Ab}(\sharp 11)$$

It helps me when I m lonely

G#m G#madd9 G* Am* Emaj7
All over this room I reign you are
G#m G#madd9 G* Am* Emaj7
All over this room I reign you are
G#m G#madd9 G* Am* Emaj7
All over this room I reign you are

All over this room I reign you are

C#m

What s wrong with that?

F#

Nothing, I guess

Bmaj7 F#

So I guess you re right, I did abhor

G#sus2

The awkward silence we endured

F#

And spoke a truce to stop the swell

Bmaj7

And slow this spinning carousel

F#

Yet still it spun from time to time

G#sus2

Laced with mistrust that cracked the spine

F#

This feeble frame just would not hold

Bmaj7

And sparked the drifting of two souls

c #

I am not ready nor deserve

G#sus2

A line of love that can t be blurred

F#

Into a shallow blotch of lust

Bmaj7

A dirty thought, a pointless fuck

F#

I never properly explained

G#sus2

This bodied beauty you contain

F#

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

C#m

What s wrong with that?

F#

Nothing, I guess

C#m

Nothing, I guess

F# Emaj7

Nothing, I guess

[Note the change in the last chorus.]