Acordesweb.com

The Factory Gates Kaiser Chiefs

Am So this is the age of the train Am All aboard through the labour exchange D Е My mind is running away with me I m a sharp one s sales campaign Trapped behind yellow cellophane My mind is running away with G#m Everything I ever learned F#m Comes knocking at my head F What you thought was way F Too much is not enough Am They tell you day after day G Am To make your way through the factory gates What you make on the factory floor You take straight to the company store

G Am To make your way through the factory gates
F G Til they can t break your will anymore
E Am You are contractually tied to death s door
Am
Am I never left the town I was made in Am Wicker s World, Michael Palin
F G D E Am My mind is running away with me
I record every one of my feelings
Am Like trying bread bags onto the railings
F G D E My mind is running away with
Am G#m Every one you ever loved
G F#m Comes knocking down your door
F What you thought was way
F E Too much is not enough
Am E They tell you day after day
G Am To make your way through the factory gates
F G What you make on the factory floor
_

You take straight to the company store

They tell you day after day

G AmTo make your way through the factory gates F Til they can t break your will anymore You are contractually tied to death s door F Not enough, not enough I want wider than this island Not enough, not enough I want brighter than a diamond Am G#m And everything you ve ever known F#m Is in these city walls What you thought was way Too much, is not enough, it s not enough But when you thought It s way too much Е It s not enough Am They tell you day after day To make your way through the factory gates What you make on the factory floor

Am

Е

You take straight to the company store

Am 1

They tell you day after day

G Am

To make your way through the factory gates

F G

Til they can t break your will anymore

E Am

You are contractually tied to death s door

F

Til they can t break your will anymore

E Am

You are contractually tied to death s door