

West Ryder Silver Bullet
Kasabian

F#

Mist covers the ground

F#

In the city

A

Engine rumbles quiet

F#

As we drift by

F#

I wish you could see it

F#

Through my crooked eye

F#

Oh your beauty

A

Plays me just like a guitar string (it s so true)

F# G A C#m B A G

I want your touch

F# G A C#m B A G

Oh how I want you far too much

F# G

She my baby

F#

He s my baby

F# A

Ahhhhh x 8

F#

Days drift into one

F#

It s so pretty

A

F#

Traveling Wilburys Polly s photofits

F#

And this stolen car

F#

Is loaded with junk

F#

It s so dirty

A

He ll be the death of me

F#

But that s ok

F# G A C#m B A G

I want your touch

F# G A C#m B A G

Oh how I want you far too much

F# G

She my baby

F#

He s my baby

F# A

Ahhhhh x 8

Outro: **A F# A F# B A B F#**