

Perfect Symmetry

Keane

Aconselho a aumentar em 1 tom o violão/guitarra, usando um traste móvel.

Intro: D D/C# A A4 Em G Bm A

(1ª PARTE)

Bm A
I shake through the wreckage for signs of life

Em
Scrolling through the paragraphs

G Bm A
Clicking through the photographs

Bm A
I wish I could make sense of what we do

Em
Burning down the capitals

G Bm A
The wisest of the animals

(PONTE)

G Bm
Who are you?

A G
What are you living for?

Bm
Tooth for tooth

A G
Maybe we ll go one more

(REFRÃO)

D D/C# A A4 A
This life is lived in perfect symmetry

Em
What I do

G Bm A
That will be done to me

(REPETE 1ª PARTE)

Read page after page of analysis
Looking for the final score
We re no closer than we were before

(REPETE PONTE)

Who are you?
What are you fighting for?
Holy truth
Brother I choose

(REPETE REFRAÃO)

This mortal life, lived in perfect symmetry
What I do
That will be done to me
As the needle slips into the run-out groove
Love
Maybe you ll feel it too

G **Bm**
And maybe you ll find life is unkind

A A4 A
And over so soon

G **Bm**
There is no golden gate

A A4 A
There is no heaven waiting for you

G
Oh boy, you oughta leave this town

A
Get out while you can

D **Bm**
The meter s running down

G
The voices in the streets you love

A **D**
Everything is better when you hear that sound

Bm
Woah!

Em **F#m**

Woah!

Bm **A**

Woah!

(REPETE REFRAO ATÉ O FINAL)

Spineless dreamers
Hide in churches
Pieces of, pieces of
Rush hour buses
I dream in e-mails
Worn-out phrases
Mile after mile of just
Empty pages

Wrap yourself around me
Wrap yourself around me

As the needle slips into the run-out groove
Maybe you ll feel it too
Maybe you ll feel it too

Spineless dreamers (Maybe you ll feel it too)
Hide in churches (Maybe you ll feel it too)

Pieces of, pieces of
Rush hour buses
I dream in e-mails
Worn-out phrases
Mile after mile of just
Empty pages