```
Dusty
Kings Of Leon
[Intro]: E G E (x4)
[Verso 1]
E
             G
                 E
                                  G
Dusty and you are, dirty from chain
Е
                GΕ
                                        G
Lips of your kisses are sticking like tape
                    E
Е
                G
                                  G
Woke you at sunrise, cold as a grave
Е
                      G
                         E
                                             G
I ll cut you some flowers, now don t be afraid
Е
                 G
Now don t be afraid
[Refrão]
Α
I m looking for something, just sink in my teeth without any crying
EGE EG
Α
But I can t find no place or nothing, where thrills are cheap and love is divine
EGE EG
[Verso 2]
Е
               GΕ
                                      G
Home by the river, tall grass and fields
                   Е
E
               G
                                   G
Pond of willow oak, well for to kneel
           GΕ
Е
                           G
Dusty O Dusty, decision night
\mathbf{E}
                GΕ
                                        G
Don t be so pretty, all laced up in white
Е
                    G
All laced up in white
[Refrão] x2
Α
I m looking for something, just sink in my teeth without any crying
EGE EG
Α
```

But I can t find no place or nothing, where thrills are cheap and love is divine

EGE EG

 $E\ G\ E\ G$ (Segure um pouco) $E\ G\ E\ G$ (mais tempo nessa parte) $E\ G\ E\ G$

[Refrão]

Α

I m looking for something, just sink in my teeth without any crying

EGE EG

Α

But I can t find no place or nothing, where thrills are cheap and love is divine

EGE EGE EGE

BAEWhere thrills are cheap, and love s divine [x5]