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

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

[Refrão]

А

I m looking for something, just \sinh 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

B A E

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