

Bang Bang Bang
Mark Ronson

Mark Ronson - Bang Bang Bang Chords & Lyrics
(Feat Q-tip & Mndr) decoded by aquamac :)

Riff (runs throughout song except middle)

G D Gm

Gm F C

Verse (riff stabbed)

Un, deux, trois (uh... turn it up a little bit mo)
Bang, bang, bang

Feathers, I m plucking feathers
One by one, by one
No more skylarking, around my head
Your information
But there s no hiding, behind moulting feathers

On the plane, on my brain, bout to do the sho
40k contract, take it out the do
Dice, symbolise my life, roll em on the flo
From your grubby hands, as you hand the grand stand
You live a shitty life, we live a bon, bon vie
Hotter than the book, while we watch the tv
Think you got us fooled, ooh never again
First time, shame on me, second time, your time will end

Chorus (riff sustained)

No way, bang your dead, here s your silhouette
Je te plumerai la, tete
Je te plumerai la, tete
Bang your dead, alouette, here s your silhouette
Je te plumerai la, tete
Je te plumerai la, tete

Verse (riff stabbed)

No way, no, (the clock) it s ticking forward
No way, it s just a cruel, cruel world

Cruel world is fittin , they got us all hittin (bang bang bang)
With late night divisions, and lab app decisions
But based with decisions, to fight a fricassee (bang bang bang)
And you ve clearly decided, on how to handle me
Difficile, imbocile, is it fake, is it real (bang bang bang)
Are we dying on our feet, are we trying in our sleep
There s a rumour goin round, bout the suits runnin town (bang bang bang)
If you look into the sky, them birds fly high, high, high

Numbers, you got that number
You're larking outwards, and don't see the big picture
Over your shoulder, you'll get no last words
Because it's too late, you've clipped your own wings (your own wings)

Chorus (riff sustained)
No way, bang your dead, here's your silhouette (bang bang bang bang)
Je te plumerai la, tete
Je te plumerai la, tete
Bang your dead, alouette, here's your silhouette
Je te plumerai la, tete
Je te plumerai la, tete

Middle

Cm **Gm**
We're never gonna, believe in, the stories, that you're weavin
Dm **Gm**
We're never gonna, believe in, the stories, that you're weavin
Cm **Gm**
We're never gonna, believe in, the stories, that you're weavin
Dm
We're believin in the proof, we're believin in the truth
D...
We're believin in each other, not you, you, you

Verse (riff stabbed)
Stories (you with the tall tales), how many stories (so many tall tales)
We climb the structure (you scale the ladder)
You build it higher (you make us madder)
We take our aim (so now we're bearin off)
You perch above your nest (look atcha in your charms)
The stories in your head (it's a crazy bald head)
That's what got you dead

Chorus (riff sustained)
No way, bang your dead, here's your silhouette
Je te plumerai la, tete
Je te plumerai la, tete
Bang your dead, alouette, here's your silhouette
Je te plumerai la, tete
Je te plumerai la, tete

Verse (riff sustained)
Un, deux, trois (Oooooo... Oooooo...)
No one ever does it like that anymore
Bang, bang, bang (Oooooo... Oooooo...)
When feathers fly, you deny everything (alouette)
Un, deux, trois (Oooooo... Oooooo...)
No one ever does it like that anymore
Bang, bang, bang (alouette) (Oooooo... Oooooo...)
When feathers fly, you deny everything yeah

aquamac... enjoy!