Shot Down Nine Black Alps

V1

Funny how they...could have lived yeah...funny how they really live

Eb G Eb G C

Drag you down and pull you in and tell you nice you ll never win

G

V2

Pretty good at, letting go it s the, only place you ll ever go, Prison doors sound like, wedding bells as you, ask for change at the wishing well

pre chorus1

C

I don t like this place, I don t like what it s become

C

You can hide your face, you can always hide your guns

Chorus 1

Bb GM

Shot down, spun round, strung out

Eb Bb C C# D Eb

Still around somehow

solo play verse chords throughout

pre chorus1

In the human race, there s a space for everyone You can save yourself, you can always kill your sons,

chorus 2

shot down, spun

round, strung out

A to finish robert loustau with thanks to lizzie wilson

Still around somehow