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Pretty Buildings People in Planes

Pretty Buildings - Peoples in Planes

Intro

D- **Bb F** x4

Strofa

D- Bb F

I will dive into my sleep

D- Bb F

And I dream of the pretty buildings.

D- Bb F

Wonder what she s doing now

D- Bb F

And whether she s still living.

D- Bb F (x 2)

D- Bb F

Telegraph your points of view

D- Bb F

And Sheppard me from silence.

D- Bb F

Sitting in this fit of rage,

D- Bb F

I fall down from my pedestal.

Pre-Chorus

G- Bb F

I don t wanna feel this low again.

G- Bb F

I ain t gonna steal your flame again.

G- Bb

I don t wanna feel...

Chorus

Bb D- F

Cause you know it hurts like hell!

Вb

So come out of the closet

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D-
               F
        Let s talk about it
Вb
                                                    G- Bb
        Cause you know it hurts like hell!
Link (entra tutto)
D- Bb F
                   x2
Strofa 2
                          Вb
                                  F
Flowers bloom in harmony
                                  Bb F
And mixtapes from the 60 s.
                   Bb F
Fueled by the LSD,
                          Bb F
He looks into his future
Pre-Chorus 2
G-
                           Вb
        I don t wanna feel this low again.
                           Вb
G-
        I ain t gonna steal your flame again.
G-
       I don t wanna feel...
Chorus 2
Вb
                                                    D-
                                                          F
        Cause you know it hurts like hell!
Вb
        So come out of the closet
D-
        Let s talk about it
Вb
                                                               Вb
        Cause you know it hurts like hell! [5/4]
Solo
D-[3/4]Bb A-
                     Bb G-
                                  Вb
Bridge
D-
                         Вb
                             F
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Honor came and I was dead Вb F Before I left for school. Вb F We paint the smiles onto our heads Bb F And keep away from the animals. Pre-Finale Вb D- F And you know it hurts like hell BbD-So when you reach the top Вb Just throw yourself off D- F And you know it hurts like hell And that s you in a nutshell G-Вb And that s you in a nutshell Finale **A**- x2 chitarra F D- A-And you know it hurts like hell! F So come out of the closet D-A-Let s talk about it D- A-F And you know it hurts like hell! F And that s you in a nutshell! D-

Struttura

Intro D- Bb F

That s you in a nutshell!

Strofa D- Bb F

Pre-Chorus $(G-Bb\ F)$ x2 G-Bb Chorus $(Bb\ D-F)$ x2 $Bb\ G-Bb$

Link D- Bb F

Strofa 2 (metà) D- Bb F

Pre-Chorus 2 (G- Bb F) x2 G- Bb

Chorus 2 **Bb** D- F) x2 **Bb** G- Bb [5/4]

Solo **D** -[3/4] **Bb A**- **Bb G**- **Bb**

Bridge D- Bb F

Pre-Finale (Bb D-F) x3 (G Bb) x2 usa gli accordi del prechorus

Finale F D- A-