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## Luces Rojas Sumo

[Em D] x 4

Intro (Luca Coros)

[C Em C Em B7]
[C Em D Em]

I love you...

Em D

Six arms or four I hate the sound of that doorbell ring but even though I know it probably won't mean a thing but still I check, if I could slip through the siding, they could well come back, well I could jump fourteen feet, to the filty court yard leading to the street.

C

Red lights, red lights, red lights they'll bring me down, down, down

C Em B7

and white cars, white cars, white cars they let me die

C Em

and you, sweet blue eyes, you make me hide a Little frown.

D Em

Uuh... I love you...

Em D

So here I am, in a forty foot cell well ain't exactly Heaven, but ain't exactly a living hell Well my cell companions come from Naples smell of body, play cards till two at night Who was insane, the place of game that hold the face of anful God of fright Me, I'm allright inside, but upside down.

C Em Red lights, red lights they'll bring me down, down, down

C Em B7

and white cars, white cars, white cars they let me die

C Em

and you, sweet blue eyes, you make me hide a Little frown.

D Em

Uuh... I love you...

Em D

What a joke! What a joke!
What a situation! What a laugh!
When the only thing I really miss is
my little rubber ducky in her bath
I'm eating, sleeping, I'm thinking behind bars
I'm kind of safe in a cocoon
or I'll be somewhere dying once.

C

Red lights, red lights, red lights they'll bring me down, down, down

C Em B7

and white cars, white cars, white cars they let me die

C

and you, sweet blue eyes, you make me hide a Little frown.

D Em

Uuh... I love you...