

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 filthy court yard leading to the street.

C Em

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, 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 Em
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...