

Dragons Lair Sunset Rubdown

Dragon s Lair by Sunset Rubdown
tabbed by hendo

Surprisingly simple song. Great on keyboard

Intro (main riff throughout)

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e-----0-|
B-----1-|
G--0---0---0---0-|
D-2---0-2---2---2---2-0-----0-2-3-2-----2-0-----2-|
A-----3-2-----3-0---0---3-2---3-|
E-----3-0---|
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C
Iâ€™m sorry that Iâ€™m late

C
I went blind

Em
I got confetti in my eyes

F
I was held up at yesterdayâ€™s parties

C
I was needed on the congo line

C
But my dear, oh my dear

Em
Iâ€™d like to fight the good fight for another couple of years

F **C**
â€™cause to say the war is over is to say you are a widow

C
Youâ€™re not a widow yet!

C
Youâ€™re not a widow yet!

Dm
Youâ€™re not a widow yet!

C
Youâ€™re not a widow yet!

C
So this oneâ€™s for the critics and their disappointed mothers

F
For the cupid and the hunter shooting arrows at each other

G

Ainâ€™t no such thing as a saint,
Am
Ainâ€™t no such thing as a sinner, oh

Am
Thereâ€™s a swan among the pigeons of Barcelonaâ€™s floor
G
Thereâ€™s a Samson with Delilahs lining up outside the door
Dm
If you are sharpening your scissors
Dm
I am sharpening my scissors,
Am
And I am sharpening my sword
F
So you can take me to the dragonâ€™s lair
Am
Or you can take me to Rapunzelâ€™s windowsill
G
Either way it is time for a bigger kind of killâ€
F
A bigger kind of kill.

C
Oh I see your face when I close my eyes
Em
Oh I see the muscles in your legs from the way you always rise
F
To the occasion of catching things that fall
C
Like the statuettes on pedestals I tend to build too tall.
Am
But I have navigated Iceland
G
Iâ€™ve laid my claim on Portugal
Dm
I have seen into the wasteland
F
Oh the future
G Am
Oh the future of us all.

(bridge, i think it s am, learn the guitar solo instead though, it s way cooler)

F
I kicked at a whole country
C
Of dead, dead leaves last fall
F
I kicked at a whole country
C
Of dead, dead leaves last fall
F C

Dead leaves

F C

Dead leaves

F C

Dead leaves

F C

Dead leaves

F C

Seen from the back of a train

F C

Seen from the back of a train

F C

I rode away from your station

F C

I rode away from your station

F C

They drifted in the air

F C

They drifted in the air

F C

Like memoirs of old conversations

F C

Like memoirs of old conversations

F C

Sprung from a leather case

F C

Sprung from a leather case

F C

You opened in the wind

F C

You opened in the wind

F C

To watch the papers chase each other

F C

To watch the papers chase each other

F C

Into oblivion

F C

(You™re such a champion

F C

You™re such a champion

F C

I hide behind your sun

F C

You are the champion) x3

Dm Am F C

So you can take me to the dragon™s lair

Dm Am F C

You can take me to Rapunzel™s windowsill

Dm Am G

Either way it is time, oh it is time

F

For a bigger kind of kill€|

C

A bigger kind of kill

F

A bigger kind of kill

C

A bigger kind of kill

F

A bigger kind of kill (repeat between C and F till ending)