Acordesweb.com

Dragons Lair Sunset Rubdown

Dragon s Lair by Sunset Rubdown tabbed by hendo

Surprisingly simple song. Great on keyboard

Intro (main riff throughout)

e0-
B1-
G0000-
D-20-22-00-2-3-22-0
A3-23-23-003-23-2
E3-0

C#

I'm sorry that I'm late

C#

I went blind

Fm

I got confetti in my eyes

F#

I was held up at yesterday's parties

۲ŧ

I was needed on the congo line

C#

But my dear, oh my dear

Fm

I'd like to fight the good fight for another couple of years $\bf F\#$

â€ $^{\sim}$ cause to say the war is over is to say you are a widow

C#

You're not a widow yet!

C#

You're not a widow yet!

Ebm

You're not a widow yet!

C±

You're not a widow yet!

C#

So this oneâ \in ^Ms for the critics and their disappointed mothers

For the cupid and the hunter shooting arrows at each other

G#

```
Ain't no such thing as a saint,
                                   Bbm
Ain't no such thing as a sinner, oh
Bbm
There's a swan among the pigeons of Barcelona's floor
There's a Samson with Delilahs lining up outside the door
If you are sharpening your scissors
I am sharpening my scissors,
Bbm
And I am sharpening my sword
          F#
So you can take me to the dragon's lair
          Bbm
Or you can take me to Rapunzel's windowsill
Either way it is time for a bigger kind of kill…
A bigger kind of kill.
C#
Oh I see your face when I close my eyes
Oh I see the muscles in your legs from the way you always rise
To the occasion of catching things that fall
Like the statuettes on pedestals I tend to build too tall.
          Bbm
But I have navigated Iceland
            G#
I've laid my claim on Portugal
        Ebm
I have seen into the wasteland
      F#
Oh the future
       G#
                       Bbm
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
Of dead, dead leaves last fall
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#
Seen from the back of a train
Seen from the back of a train
I rode away from your station
I rode away from your station
 F#
They drifted in the air
 F#
                          C#
They drifted in the air
                          C#
Like memoirs of old conversations
Like memoirs of old conversations
 F#
Sprung from a leather case
Sprung from a leather case
You opened in the wind
                          C#
You opened in the wind
                          C#
To watch the papers chase each other
To watch the papers chase each other
 F#
                          C#
Into oblivion
 F#
                          C#
(You're such a champion
                          C#
You're such a champion
 F#
                          C#
I hide behind your sun
                          C#
You are the champion) x3
  Ebm
                                      Bbm
                                               F#
                                                        C#
So you can take me to the dragon's lair
                                               F#
                                                        C#
You can take me to Rapunzel's windowsill
  Ebm
                    Bbm
Either way it is time, oh it is time
```

```
F#
```

For a bigger kind of killâ€|

Cŧ

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)