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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

Bb

I'm sorry that I'm late

Вb

I went blind

Dm

I got confetti in my eyes

Eb

I was held up at yesterday's parties

Вb

I was needed on the congo line

Вb

But my dear, oh my dear

Dm

I'd like to fight the good fight for another couple of years

Eb Bb

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

Bb

You're not a widow yet!

Вb

You're not a widow yet!

Cm

You're not a widow yet!

Вb

You're not a widow yet!

Вb

So this one $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ s for the critics and their disappointed mothers

Eb

For the cupid and the hunter shooting arrows at each other

F

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Ain't no such thing as a saint,
                                   Gm
Ain't no such thing as a sinner, oh
Gm
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,
Gm
And I am sharpening my sword
          Eb
So you can take me to the dragon's lair
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.
Bb
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.
But I have navigated Iceland
I've laid my claim on Portugal
I have seen into the wasteland
      Еb
Oh the future
                      C<del>'</del>m
Oh the future of us all.
(bridge, i think it s am, learn the guitar solo instead though, it s way cooler)
 Eb
I kicked at a whole country
Of dead, dead leaves last fall
I kicked at a whole country
 Bb
Of dead, dead leaves last fall
 Eb
             Вb
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Dead leaves
 Eb
              Bb
Dead leaves
 Eb
              Bb
Dead leaves
 Eb
              Bb
Dead leaves
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
                          Вb
 Eb
They drifted in the air
 Eb
                          Вb
They drifted in the air
 Eb
                          Вb
Like memoirs of old conversations
Like memoirs of old conversations
 Eb
Sprung from a leather case
Sprung from a leather case
You opened in the wind
                          Bb
You opened in the wind
                          Вb
To watch the papers chase each other
To watch the papers chase each other
 Eb
                          Вb
Into oblivion
 Eb
                          Bb
(You're such a champion
                          Bb
You're such a champion
 Eb
                          Bb
I hide behind your sun
                          Bb
You are the champion) x3
  Cm
                                     Gm
                                             Eb
                                                      Bb
So you can take me to the dragon's lair
                                             Eb
                                                      Вb
You can take me to Rapunzel's windowsill
  Cm
                   Gm
Either way it is time, oh it is time
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Eb
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For a bigger kind of killâ€|

Bŀ

A bigger kind of kill

Eb

A bigger kind of kill

Bb

A bigger kind of kill

Eb

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