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-
G00-
D-20-22-00-2-3-22-0
A3-23-
E3-0

в

I'm sorry that I'm late

В

I went blind

Ebm

I got confetti in my eyes

Е

I was held up at yesterday's parties

B

I was needed on the congo line

В

But my dear, oh my dear

Ebm

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

Е

В

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

Ε

You're not a widow yet!

В

You're not a widow yet!

C#m

You're not a widow yet!

В

You're not a widow yet!

В

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

For the cupid and the hunter shooting arrows at each other

F#

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

For a bigger kind of killâ€|

P

A bigger kind of kill

Ε

A bigger kind of kill

В

A bigger kind of kill

Е

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