

**Sir, Your Fashion Has The Cold Heart Of a Killer  
The Beautiful Girls**

(verso)

```
      Bm   Em7      D   A   C   G
E |-----|
B |--7----9-----7---5---5----3--|
G |--7----8-----7---6---5----4--|
D |--9----7---x2--7---7---5----5--|
A |--X---(7)-----5)--X--(3)---X--|
E |-(7)--(0)-----5)-----3)-|
```

(refrão)

```
      G   C9  D9   A       Bm   Em7
E |-----|-----|
B |--3---3---5---5--|---7---9---|
G |--4---5---7---6--|---7---8---|
D |--5---5---7---7--|---9---7---|
A |--X--(3)--(5)--X--|---X---(7)--|
E |-(3)-----5)-|--(7)--(0)--|
```

(verso)

i miss you, you know, and i just want to come home.  
i scream into the night, that same old fear gripping me tight. i tried calling  
but a man  
picked up the phone. he said that nobody was home and could i please leave him  
alone.  
back in this ghost town and i m just trying to get by. trying to escape these  
dreams  
that just will not stop chasing me down. i look for you almost every night. see,  
since you ve gone away i don t have strength in me to stay.

(refrão)

dear sir your fashion, it has the cold heart,  
of a killer.

(verso)

and all our reasons they keep going somewhere.  
the devil to one side of me seems to believe in killing me.  
i d hold you but my arms have stripped bare.  
let s make it through tonight and then we need to make it right.  
how would we both feel if one of us soon were gone? see, i m not sure the risk  
is  
any longer really worth it. in the meantime let s just not use the phone. no  
more  
emergency calls. please, no more sirens anymore.

(refrão)

dear sir your fashion, it has the cold heart,  
of a killer.

(Um Solo no Fundo)

so we wait.  
we wait.  
no control.  
no reason.

(verso - sem guitarra)

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