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Losing Touch The Killers

The Killers
Losing Touch
Standard tuning EADGBe
Tab by Sam Kurcab

Intro: F#, C#, G#, Bbm, F#, C#, G#, (hold longer) Bbm, Ebm, Bbm, Ebm

Bbm

Console me in my darkest hour

Ebm

Convince that the truth is always gray

Bbm

Caress me in your velvet chair

Ebm

Conceal me from the ghost you cast away

F# C# G#

I m in no hurry, you go run

Bbm F#

And tell your friends I m losing touch

C# G#

Fill their heads with rumors of impending doom

Bbm

It must be true

Bbm

Console me in my darkest hour

Ebm

And tell me that you ll always hear my cries

Bbm

I wonder what you got conspired

Ebm

I m sure it was the consolation prize

F# C# G#

I m in no hurry, you go run

Bbm F#

And tell your friends I m losing touch

C# G

Fill the night with stories, the legend grows

C#5 G#5

Of how you got lost

Bb5 F# G#5

But you made your way back home

C#5 G#5 Bb5 F#

You sold your soul, like a roaming vagabond

BbmI heard you found a wishing well In the city Console me in my darkest hour (in my darkest hour) And you throw me down F# C# G# I m in no hurry, you go run BbmAnd tell your friends I m losing touch C# Fill your crown with rumors G# Bbm Impending doom, it must be true C#5 G#5 Bb5 F# G#5 But you made your way back home Bb5 C#5 G#5 F# G#5 You sold your soul, like a roaming vagabond C#5 G#5 Bb5 F# G#5 And all that now you got lost, but you made your way back home C#5 G#5 Bb5 F# You went and sold your soul, an allegiance dead and gone

C#5 G#5 Bb5 F# G#5 C#5 G#5 Bb5 F# G#5

I m losing touch