Acordesweb.com

The Fabled City The Nightwatchman

Artist: The Nightwatchman Song: The Fabled City Album: The Fabled City

It s not 440hz. It s around 433hz, depending if he tuned down.

Capo 2

F#m E F#m A | x2

F#m 2

Me and Javier shouted slogans in Spanish

E F#m

Like it was our world to win

Α

Then they move a plant down Ojada

E F#m

Time to bite your tongue again

Chorus:

D F#m

I ve seen the fabled city

E F#m

It s streets are paved with gold

D F#m

But an iron fence round it

A A/G# F#m

It s iron gate is closed

F#m E F#m A | x2

F#m 2

What ain t right ain t right he told me

E F#m

But something else passed behind his eyes

F#m A

No he s downtown on his knees washing floors for somebody

E F#m

And quietly biding his time

Chorus:

D F#m

I ve seen the fabled city

E F#m

It s streets are paved with gold

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D
                F#m
But an iron fence round it
                 C#
It s iron gate is closed Hey
F#m
F#m E F#m A
AEAE
F#m
F#m E F#m A
  F#m
The gas station on Sunset and Crescent
       E
                     F#m
I met an angel sad and old
She lived in the alley behind the market
In the shadows may be hidden from the lord
                  F#m
And for a dime she sang a song
                   F#m
Sounded more like a prayer
                     F#m
A wish that her dead mother and father
Couldn t look down and see her there
Chorus:
                    F#m
I ve seen the fabled city
                           F#m
It s streets are paved with gold
                 F#m
But an iron fence round it
                 A/G#
                           F#m
It s iron gate is closed
F#m
F#m E F#m A | x2
                   F#m
On a wire outside my window
There sit one hundred swallows
                 F#m
And I suspect that if one flew
Then ninety nine would follow
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Tuned Down Half Step Version
Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
Am G Am C
Me and Javier shouted slogans in Spanish
Like it was our world to win
Then they move a plant down Ojada
Time to bite your tongue again
Chorus:
                    Am
I ve seen the fabled city
It s streets are paved with gold
But an iron fence round it
        C/B
It s iron gate is closed
Am G Am C
What ain t right ain t right he told me
But something else passed behind his eyes
No he s downtown on his knees washing floors for somebody
And quietly biding his time
Chorus:
                    Am
I ve seen the fabled city
It s streets are paved with gold
But an iron fence round it
It s iron gate is closed, hey
Am G Am C
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CGCG
Am
Am G Am C
The gas station on Sunset and Crescent
I met an angel sad and old
She lived in the alley behind the market
In the shadows may be hidden from the lord
                   Am
And for a dime she sang a song
                    Am
Sounded more like a prayer
                     Am
A wish that her dead mother and father
Couldn t look down and see her there
Chorus:
I ve seen the fabled city
It s streets are paved with gold
But an iron fence round it
                  C/B
                           Am
It s iron gate is closed
Am
Am G Am C | x2
                    Αm
On a wire outside my window
There sit one hundred swallows
                   Am
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And I suspect that if one flew

Then ninety nine would follow