Eyes For Eyes Tipo Uísque

Α

I went outside

F#m

To see the world with painfull eyes

Βm

And all those things that money can t buy

D E7

Can t touch me no more

Α

I took a road

F#m

And wherever you had gone

 \mathbf{Bm}

Don t you miss those weekend wars?

D E7

Fighting eyes for eyes

F#m

There s no place for two winners

 \mathbf{Bm}

I ve been travelling in the shine of winter

D Bm

With my light off

E7

Far away

F#m Bm A

Go, get your coat back

 ${\tt Bm}$

I m not cold, not anymore

D E7

Teeth for teeth, your pride is dead today

D E A

Is your pride dead today?

I took a road

And wherever you had gone

Don t you miss those weekend wars?

Fighting eyes for eyes

F#m Bm

There s no way D We won t be there again F#m Bm There s no way

We won t believe again, they say