

Canción: Black Madonna Autor: Cage the Elephant

La letra y los acordes de esta canción fueron redactadas y compartidas en el sitio web www.letrasyacordesweb.com por el usuario: José Zuñiga

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[Intro] Bm G Em A F#m
                   Bm G Em A F#m
                     [Verso 1]
                 Bm
                                G
                 Soft glow on the city
                                Α
                   Em
                                       F#m
She said, "There's no one here who can touch you now"
                                   G
              Bm
           Caught the last flight out of LAX
                 Em
                             Α
                                   F#m
      With your one-way ticket, New York-bound
                    [Pré-CORO]
                   Bm
         Climb so high, don't make a sound
          Em
                              Α
                                    F#m
   Don't you forget what goes up must come down
           Bm
                      G
                                Em
          Climb so high, tell me how it feels
                     [CORO]
                                   G
                          Bm
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Call me who	en you're	ready	to b	e real	
	Em	Α			
Black	Madonna	a, halle	lujał	า	
F#m	Ві	m		G	
Makes no difference here, so let's be real					
	Em		А		
Black Madonna, my black flower					
F#m	Bm			Em	
Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide					
Α	Bm			Em	
You're not havin' fun, I think that you should ride					
Α	E	3m	G		
Call me who	en you're	ready	to b	e real	
I	Em	Α	Bm		
Black M	adonna,	my ha	lleluj	ah	
[Verso 2]					
Bm	1		G		
On the phone you sound shifty					
	Em	Α	ı	F#m	
You say that you're at home, alone right now					
Bm			G		
But in the background there's a muffled laugh					
Em	l	Α	F#	m	
As you spin	that woo	l and p	oull it	t down	
	[Pré-CO	RO]			
	Bm	G			
Climb so h	nigh, don	't hear	a sc	ound	
Em		Α		F#m	
Don't you forget w	hat goes	aroun	d, co	omes around	
Bm	G	Е	m	Α	

Climb so	high, tell me h	now to feel		
	[CORO]			
	Bm	G		
Call me wh	en you're read	dy to be real		
	Em	A		
Black Madonna, hallelujah				
F#m	Bm	G		
Makes no difference here, so let's be real				
	Em	Α		
Black Madonna, my black flower				
	Bm	Α		
Nowhere left to run, nowhere left to hide				
Α	Bm	Em		
Says it should be gone, at least it was this time				
Α	Bm	G		
Call me when you're ready to be real				
	Em A	Bm		
Black Madonna, my hallelujah				
(Bm G Em A F#m)				
[CORO]				
	Bm	G		
Call me when you're ready to be real				
	Em	A		
Black	Madonna, hal	lelujah		
F#m	Bm	G		
Makes no difference here, so let's be real				
	Em	Α		
Black Madonna, my black flower				
F#m	Bm	Em		
Nowhere left	to run, nowhe	ere left to hide		

A Bm Em

You're not havin' fun, I think that you should ride

A Bm G

Call me when you're ready to be real

Em A BmBlack Madonna, my hallelujah