

Electric - Madrugada

C Am Em G

C
Am
Em
G
 Pack your bag, run away. Along the freeway, out of town

Where you'd like and the night is over. It's alright

C Am Em G

From despair, between the sheets. Spilling over, spinning round

C
Am
Em
G
 Waiting still, in the street. Ain't it bitter, ain't it sweet, oh ho

F G Am F
Holding, holding on to you again

F G Am F
Holding, holding on to you again

F G Am
No rushing, don't rush it, my love

F G C Am Em G

Holding, holding on to you

C
Am
Em
G
 Bet you lie. On your back in the backseat of his car

C Am Em G
Cattle black, pepper night. Dylan Thomas passed around

C Am Em G

Passing out on the floor. In the bathroom, black light vail

C
Am
Em
 We don't need once again. Sing the song, sad

G
Drink the wine, love

Em Am

Oh, well how long did we stay in there

Em Am
Well I can't believe my eyes

Well how long did I take this

G
Well I can't hold on no, hold on

F G Am F
Holding, holding on to you again

F G Am F
Holding, holding on to you again

F G Am
I'm ready, I'm ready, my love

F G C Am Em G
Holding, holding on to you

C Am Em G C

