

Electric - Madrugada

C Am Em G

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

C Am Em G
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 veil

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

Em Am
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

