

# Broken Bicycles

Tom Waits

3 CAPO

(전주) Am Bb E7 Am

Am E7 Dm7 E7 Am

Broken bicycles old busted chains with rusted handlebars out in the rain

Am E7 Dm7 G7 C E7 /F# /G#

Somebody must have an orphanage for all these things that nobody wants any more

A7 A#dim7 Dm Dm7 E7 Am7 A G/B F/C#

September's reminding July it's time to be saying goodbye

Dm7 G7 C A#dim/E Dm7 Bb7 E7sus4 E7

Summer is gone but our love will remain like old broken bicycles out in the rain

Am Bb Am Bb E7 Am

Am E7 Dm7 E7 Am

Broken bicycles don't tell my folks there's all those playing cards pinned to the spokes

Am E7 Dm7 G7 C E7 /F# /G#

laid down like skeletons out on the lawn the wheels won't turn when the other has gone

A7 A#dim7 Dm Dm7 E7 Am7 A G/B F/C#

the seasons can turn on a dime somehow I forget every time

Dm7 G7 C A#dim/E Dm7 Bb7 E7sus4 E7

for all the things that you've given me will always stay broken but I'll never throw them away

Am Bb E7 Am