

Portishead – Roads

Capot 2.

Rhythmic flat-hand on the strings sounds cool.

Intro

Verse

Chorus

Alt. chords

Verse 1

Oo, can't anybody see
We've got a war to fight, never found our way.
Regardless of what they say

Chorus

How can it feel this wrong?
From this moment, how can it feel this wrong?

Verse 2

Stoned in the morning light
I feel, no more can I say.
Frozen to myself
I got nobody on my side and surely that ain't right.
Surely that ain't right.

Verse 1

Chorus

Solo

Chorus