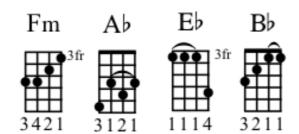
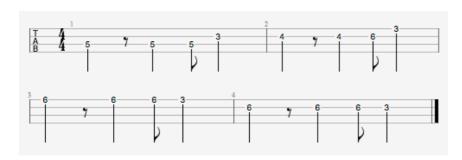
Pumped Up Kicks



Foster the People



INTRO



VERSE 1

Fm Ab

Robert's got a quick hand

Eb Bb

He'll look around the room he won't tell you his plan

Fm Δh

Got a rolled cigarette

Eb Bb

Hanging out his mouth, he's a cowboy kid

Fm Ab

Yeah, found a six-shooter gun

Eb Bb

In his dad's closet hidden with a box of fun things

Fm Al

I don't even know what

Eb Bb

But he's coming for you, yeah he's coming for you hey

CHORUS x2

Fm Ab

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks

Eb Bl

You'd better run, better run, outrun my gun

Fm Ab

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks

Eb Bt

You'd better run, better run, faster than my bullet

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VERSE 2

Fm Ab

Daddy works a long day

Eb Bb

He'll be coming home late, he's coming home late

m Al

And he's bringing me a surprise

Eb Bb

Cos' dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice

m Ab

I've waited for a long time

Eb Bb

The slight of my hand is now a quick pull trigger

Fm Ab

I reason with my cigarette

Eb Bb

And say your hair's on fire you must have lost your wits yeah

CHORUS x2

MIDDLE

Fm Ab Eb Bb x4

CHORUS x4