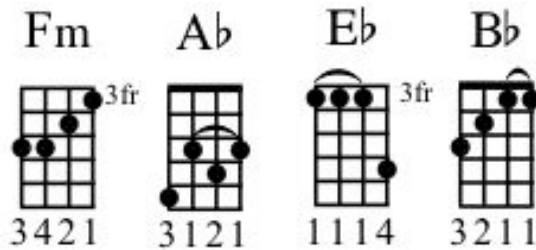


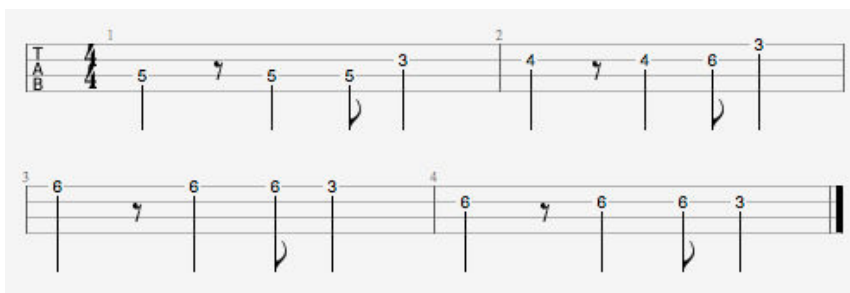
Pumped Up Kicks



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 Ab
 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 Ab
 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 Bb
 You'd better run, better run, outrun my gun
 Fm Ab
 All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
 Eb Bb
 You'd better run, better run, faster than my bullet

VERSE 2

Fm Ab
Daddy works a long day
Eb Bb
He'll be coming home late, he's coming home late
Fm Ab
And he's bringing me a surprise
Eb Bb
Cos' dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice
Fm 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