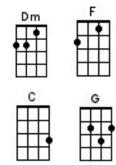


Pumped Up Kicks: Foster the People

Intro: Dm F C G x 4 [Verse 1] Robert's got a quick hand He'll look around the room he won't tell you his plan Got a rolled cigarette Hangin' out his mouth, he's a cowboy kid Yeah, found a six-shooter gun In his dad's closet, oh in a box of fun things I don't even know what But he's comin' for you, yeah he's comin for you, hey [Chorus] Dm All the other kids with the pumped up kicks You'd better run, better run Outrun my gun All the other kids with the pumped up kicks You'd better run, better run Faster than my bullet All the other kids with the pumped up kicks You'd better run, better run G Outrun my gun Dm All the other kids with the pumped up kicks You'd better run, better run Faster than my bullet [Verse 2] Daddy works a long day

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





Pumped Up Kicks: Foster the People

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Dm
And he's bringing me a surprise
Cos' dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice
I've waited for a long time
The slight of my hand is now a quick pull trigger
I reason with my cigarette
                                         G
And say your hair's on fire you must have lost your wits, yeah
[Chorus]
[Interlude]
Dm F C G
(run run run) x 2
Dm F C G
(whistle) x 2
Chorus: Bass & Drum only
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run
Outrun my gun
Dm
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run
Faster than my bullet
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run
Outrun my gun
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run
Faster than my bullet
[Chorus]
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Dm*