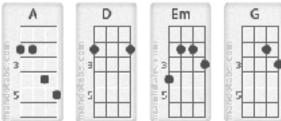
Title	Pumped Up Kicks
Artist	Foster The People
Album	Torches



Ab = G#

Bb = A#Db = C#

Eb = D#

Gb = F#

```
Intro - x4 -: Em G D A -4X-
Verse:
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 dads closet hidden with 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 - x2 -:
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
Verse:
Daddy works a long day
He'll be coming home late, he's coming home late
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
And say your hair's on fire you must have lost your wits, yeah
Chorus - x2 -:
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run
Outrun my gun
                            G
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
You'd better run, better run
Faster than my bullet
Interlude:
  Em G D A - x2 -
  - run run run -
  Em G D A - x2 -
  - whistle -
Chorus - x2 -
Em
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
```

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research.