

# 5 Seconds Of Summer - San Francisco

Tom: D  
Intro: D A Bm G

D A  
I can still taste you like it was yesterday  
Bm G  
Making plans to rule the world, you were more than I deserved  
D A Bm  
I see you running in the sand, long hair blowing in the wind  
G  
Never thought that it would end

G A Gbm Bm  
Leaves fall from the tallest trees  
G A Gbm Bm  
Even mountains crumble into the sea  
G A Gbm Bm  
Holding on to memories  
Gm  
And I can't let go

D A  
I wanna get back to where we started to the summer night  
Bm G  
You know, you know, you know, you know we got it right  
D A  
Yeah get back to San Francisco, in the fire light  
Bm G  
You know, you know, you know, you know we had it right

D A  
Remember that weekend when we got out of town?  
Bm G  
Drove into infinity, I held you 'til you fell asleep  
D A  
Without you, the smell of your perfume  
Bm G  
Reminds me of when we were free, I swear that it's still haunting me

G A Gbm Bm  
Leaves fall from the tallest trees  
G A Gbm Bm  
Even mountains crumble into the sea

G A Gbm Bm  
Holding on to memories  
Gm  
And I can't let go

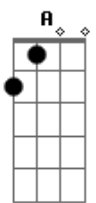
D A  
I wanna get back to where we started to the summer night  
Bm G  
You know, you know, you know, you know we got it right  
D A  
Yeah get back to San Francisco, in the fire light  
Bm G  
You know, you know, you know, you know we had it right

D A  
We don't gotta say anything, don't gotta say anything  
Bm G  
Don't say a word at all, don't say a word at all  
D A  
We don't gotta say anything, don't gotta say anything  
Bm G  
Don't say a word at all, don't say a word at all

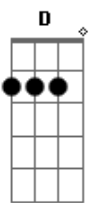
D A  
I wanna get back to where we started to the summer night  
Bm G  
You know, you know, you know, you know we got it right

D A  
I wanna get back to where we started to the summer night  
Bm G  
You know, you know, you know, you know we got it right  
D A  
Yeah get back to San Francisco, in the fire light  
Bm G  
You know, you know, you know, you know we had it right  
D A  
We don't gotta say anything, don't gotta say anything  
Bm G  
Don't say a word at all, don't say a word at all  
D A  
We don't gotta say anything, don't gotta say anything  
Bm G  
Don't say a word at all, don't say a word at all

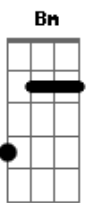
## Acordes



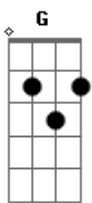
© ukulele-chords.com



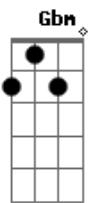
© ukulele-chords.com



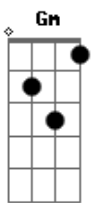
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com