

# Adam Barnes - Reykjavik

tom:

Intro: **Bb** **Bb**

I ache to be different  
 I?m learning to dance  
 See the Black Forest  
 The south east of France

See my friends in the States  
 They know the best things to do  
 I?m making a list of all the parts  
 I want to share with you

We?ll move away and  
 Learn the language to boot  
 Find faults with the food from our studio room  
 I?ll make mistakes with my words  
 My French is the same  
 My love for you is certain  
 It?s all j?adore et je taime

And I swear I do  
 I swear I do  
 My love for you is certain I swear it?s true

I miss you when I?m away  
 I miss you when I?m gone  
 I miss the little parts of the day we get to share when we?re alone

We never talk in the evening

I?m always playing a show  
 Playing sad songs to strangers that I hardly know

Is it worth it?  
 Is it worth it?  
 Is it worth it?  
 I hope it?s worth it

It means nothing  
 It means nothing  
 It means nothing  
 It means nothing

I miss you when I?m away  
 I miss you when I?m gone  
 I miss the little parts of the day we get to share when we?re alone

We never talk in the evening  
 I?m always playing a show  
 Playing sad songs to strangers that I hardly know

It means nothing  
 It means nothing  
 It means nothing if it?s easy

[Solo] **Bb D Gm Eb**

Is it worth it?  
 Is it worth it?  
 Is it worth it?  
 I hope it?s worth it

## Acordes

