

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

