

# Alessia Cara - I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues

Tom: Ab

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: F Am Bb  
F Am Bb

[Primeira Parte]

C  
Don't wish it away  
Am Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb  
Don't look at it like it's forever  
F C Em Bb  
Bb F Bb F Bb  
Between you and me I could honestly say that things can only  
get better  
F C  
And while I'm away  
E Am G  
Dust out the demons inside  
F C  
And it won't be long before you and me run  
To the place in our hearts where we hide

[Refrão]

F C Bb  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
F C Bb  
Time on my hands could be time spent with you  
C Dm  
Laughing like children, living like lovers  
F Bb G  
Rolling like thunder under the covers  
Bb C F  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

[Segunda Parte]

C  
Stare into space  
Am Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb  
Picture my face in your hands  
F C Em  
Live for each second without hesitation  
Bb F Bb F Bb  
And never forget I'm your man  
F C  
Wait on me girl  
E Am G  
Cry in the night if it helps  
F C

Oh more than ever I simply love you

More than I love life itself

[Refrão]

F C Bb  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
F C Bb  
Time on my hands could be time spent with you  
C Dm  
Laughing like children, living like lovers  
F Bb G  
Rolling like thunder under the covers  
F Bb C F  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

[Solo]

F Am Bb  
F Dm Bb  
F Bb F Bb  
F Bb F Bb  
F Am Bb F Bb  
F Bb F Bb  
F Bb F Bb

[Ponte]

F C  
Wait on me girl  
E Am G  
Cry in the night if it helps  
F C  
Oh more than ever I simply love you  
Dm Bb C  
More than I love life itself

[Refrão]

F C Bb  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
F C Bb  
Time on my hands could be time spent with you  
C Dm  
Laughing like children, living like lovers  
F Bb G  
Rolling like thunder under the covers  
Bb C F  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
C Dm Am  
Laughing like children, living like lovers  
Bb C F  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
C Dm Am  
Laughing like children, living like lovers  
Bb Dm F  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

## Acordes

