

Alesso - Years

Tom: G

^{Am} The sun hits like a ^Cbullet of faith
^{Em} And then suddenly I'm wide awake
^{Am} Fake bliss, our apologies made
^{Em} Was an enemy with no escape
^{Am} My hands were tied
^{Em} But now they're mine
^{Em} ^C ^{Em} ^D

So grab on to desire and run away

^{Am} These will be the ^Cyears
^{Em} These will be the ^Dyears
^{Am} The lights will all appear
^{Em} These will be the years
^{Am} ^C Years
^{Em} These will be the ^Dyears
^{Am} ^C Years

Acordes

