

Tom: D

Alesso - Years

```
Α
Years
G
These will be the years
A Em G D
Years
The sun hits like a bullet of faith
 G
And then suddenly I'm wide awake
            Em
Fake bliss, our apologies made G D
Was an enemy with no escape
My hands were tied
  G D
But now they're mine
           Em
So grab on to desire and run away
These will be the years
          D
These will be the years
```

Acordes



