Alexi Murdoch - Song For You

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Tom: E
                                                                Verso 4:
Intro:
                                                                                                                  A7M
                                                                F
                                                                  So you hunch your shoulders and you shake your head
Verso:
                                                                                                     F
                                                                And your throat is aching but you swear
                                                                                                   A7M
Refrão:
                                                                No one hurts you, nothing could be sad
                                                                                                   F A7M
                                                                Anyway you?re not here enough to care
                                                                Verso 5:
Verso 1:
                                                                                                        A7M
                                                                F
                               A7M
                                                                  And you?re so tired you don?t sleep at night
  So today I wrote a song for you, cause a day can get so long
                                                                As your heart is trying to mend
                                 A7M
And I know it?s hard to make it through
                                                                                                    A7M
                                                                You keep it quiet but you think you might
                                       A7M
                                 F
When you say there?s something wrong
                                                                                      F.
                                                                                         A7M
                                                                Disappear before the end
Verso 2:
                                                                Verso 6:
F
                            A7M
F
                                                                                                   A7M
                                                                Е
                                                                                                                              E
  So I?m trying to put it right, cause I want to love you
                                                                  And it?s strange that you cannot find any strength to even
with my heart
                                                                try
                             A7M
All this trying has made me tight
                                                                To find a voice to speak your mind
                                        A7M
                                                                                                      A7M
                                                                                                   F
                                 F
And I don?t know even where to start
                                                                When you do, all you wanna do is cry
                       A7M
                   F
                                                                                        E A7M
Maybe that?s a start
                                                                Well maybe you should cry
Verso 3:
                                                                Refrão:
                                 A7M
                                                                                                         A7M
                                                                              Dbm
                                                                                              F
 Before you know it?s a simple game
                                                                And I see you
                                                                                 hiding your face in your hands
                                                                               Е
                                                                                      A7M
                                                                Dbm
That you play filling up your head with rain
                                                                   Talking 'bout far-away lands
                                                                                        EMb5#
                                                                Dbm
                                                                                               A7M
                                                                              F
                                          A7M
And you know you?ve been hiding from your pain
                                                                    You think no one understands
                                      Е
                                          A7M
In the way, in the way you say your name
Refrão:
                                         A7M
             Dbm
                              F
                                                                   R
                                                                           Aomit3 B
                                                                                           Aomit3
And I see you,
                  hiding your face in your hands
                                                                And all of this life,
                                                                                        moves around you
                                                                                  Aomit3 B
       Е
                     A7M
                                                                                                      Aomit3
Dbm
   Flying so you won?t land
                                                                      For all that you climb, you?re standing still
Dbm
                         FMb5#
                                 A7M
                                                                               E2 Aomit3
               F
   You think no one understands
                                                                You are moving too
                                                                               E2 Aomit3
No one understands
                                                                You are moving too
                                                                               E2 Aomit3
(E A7M E A7M)
                                                                You are moving too
                                                                I will move with you.
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Acordes

