

# Arthur Bubans - Lynx

tom:  
 Like a roll of the dice  
 In which you can't roll twice  
 And without taking advice  
 When we're delivered in vice  
 You take my hand, and you hold me tight  
 Can we be friends? At least for tonight  
 Can we be friends? At least for tonight  
 And we won't think of tomorrow  
 Let's not get lost in sorrow  
 Forget the pills and the bottles  
 My time is yours to borrow

When you take my hand, and you hold me tight  
 Can we be friends? At least for tonight  
 Can we be friends? At least for tonight  
 For love and life  
 Comes and goes in a blink  
 But even then  
 You will not die a lynx  
 But even then  
 You will not die a lynx  
 I'll take your hand, and I will hold you tight  
 I'll be your friend. At least for tonight

## Acordes

