

Bastille - Flaws

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 1ª casa

when all of your flaws and all of my flaws are laid one by one
 wonderful part of the mess we made
 we pick ourselves undone
 all of your flaws and all of my flaws, they lie there hand in hand
 ones we've inherited ones that we learn
 they pass from man to man

there's a hole in my soul
 i can't fill it i can't fill it
 and there's a hole in my soul
 can you fill it? can you fill it?

you have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
 and i have always buried them deep beneath the ground
 dig them out
 let's finish what we started

dig them out
 so nothing's left untouched

all of your flaws and all of my flaws, they may have been
 exude
 we'll see that we need them to be who we are
 without them we'd be doomed

there's a hole in my soul
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 can you fill it? can you fill it?

you have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
 and i have always buried them deep beneath the ground
 dig them out
 let's finish what we started
 dig them out
 so nothing's left untouched

when all of your flaws and all of my flaws are counted (2x)

Acordes

Ab

G

C

Em

D