

# Beirut - Port Of Call

Tom: G

(acordes na forma do tom D)  
Capostrate na 5ª casa

**Bm**  
And I  
I called through the air that night  
A calm sea voiced with a lie  
I could only smile  
I've been alone some time  
And all in all  
It's been fun  
And you, you had hope for me now  
I danced all around it somehow  
Be fair to me  
I may drift a while  
Were it up to me  
You'd know why  
I, I called through the air that night  
The fault was warming inside

Was it infantile that which we desire?  
Were it up to me, all from your eyes  
( B A ) (4x)  
And I, I called through the air that night  
My thoughts were still blurry in time  
We were closer then  
I'd been alone some time  
Filled your glass with gin  
Filled your heart with pride  
And You, you had hope for me now  
I danced all around it somehow  
Be fair to me  
I may drift awhile  
If there's a plan for me  
Would it make you smile?  
No, I don't want to be there for no one  
I'd stay here  
No, I don't want to be there for no one  
That's over the sea  
I don't want to follow your light  
On the sea  
No, I don't want to be there for no one  
That I can't see

## Acordes

