

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

