

Benson Boone - Nights Like These

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tom:
Intro: C Em D Am
[Primeira Parte]
Lights are low
My hands are cold against the wheel
And you still have my coat
Eyes are lost in the fog without you here
And I can't see the road
[Pré-Refrão]
Now I'm standing at your door
And I hope that you're not home
So, I can get used to being alone
[Refrão]
On nights like these when my willpower's weak
I'm gonna call, so just let it ring
I'll drive these streets, don't come looking for me
                 D
If you're letting go, then I'm gonna need
More nights like these
[Segunda Parte]
                               Em
I fight the urge to write the words up in my head
                        Am
That I know I shouldn't send (That I know I shouldn't send)
                                Fm
It's hard to heal when I keep stealing glances at your
Acordes
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