

Birdy - Comforting Sounds

Tom: A
Intro: A Dbm D A Dbm D E

Verse 1:
A Dbm
I don't feel alright

In spite of these
D
comforting sounds you make
A Dbm
I don't feel alright

Because you make
D
promises that you break

Chorus 1:
A Dbm
Into your house
Gbm
Why don't we share
D D
Our solitude?

A
Nothing is
Dbm Gbm
pure Anymore
D D
But solitude

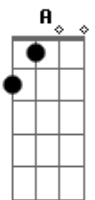
Verse 2:
A Dbm
It's hard to make sense
D
Feels as if I'm sensing
you through a lens
A Dbm
If someone else comes

I'll just sit here
D
listening to the drums

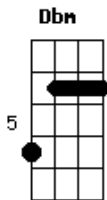
Chorus 2:
A Dbm
Previously
Gbm
I never called
D
It solitude

Bridge:
A
And probably you know
All the dirty shows I've
put on Blunted and exhausted
E
like anyone Honestly I
D
tried to avoid it Honestly
A
Back when we were kids
We would always
know when to stop
And now all the good
E
kids are messing up
Nobody has gained
D
or accomplished
Anything

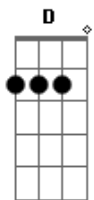
Acordes



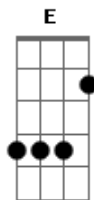
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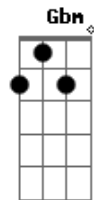
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