

## **Bleachers - Don't Take The Money**

```
(I'm in love and you've got me, runaway)
                            tom:
                Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                 You steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it
Intro: C F
                                                                 I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 Your hand forever's all I want, don't take the money, don't
                                                                 take the money
Somebody broke me once, love was a currency
                                                                 (I'm in love and you've got me, runaway)
A shimmering balance act, I think that I laughed at that
And I saw your face and hands, coloured in sun and then
                                                                 You steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it
                                                                 I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets
I think I understand, will I understand?
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                 Your hand forever's all I want, don't take the money, don't
                                                                 take the money
Will we fight, stay up late, in my dreams I'm to blame
                                                                 [Ponte]
Different sides of the bed, roll your eyes, shave my head
Now we're stuck in the storm, we were born to ignore
                                                                   When you're looking at your shadow, standing on the edge of
                                                                yourself
And all I got is a chance to just sit
                                                                 Praying on the darkness, just don't take the money
[Refrão]
                                                                 Dreaming of an easy, waking up without weight now
(I'm in love and you've got me, runaway)
                                                                 And you're looking at the heartless, just don't take the money
You steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it
                                                                 [Refrão]
I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets
                                                                 You steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it
Your hand forever's all I want, don't take the money, don't
                                                                 I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets
take the money
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 Your hand forever's all I want, don't take the money, don't
                                                                 take the money
I slept on my own those nights, was still in my parent's house
                                                                 (I'm in love and you've got me, runaway)
And I cut off my t-shirt sleeves and claim a new continent
                                                                 You steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it
'Til I saw your face and hands covered in sun and then
                                                                 I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets
I think I understand, will I understand?
                                                                 Your hand forever's all I want, don't take the money, don't
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                 take the money
Will we fight, stay up late, in my dreams I'm to blame
                                                                 Just don't take the money
Different sides of the bed, roll your eyes, shake my head
                                                                 Just don't take the money
Now we're stuck in the storm, we were born to ignore
                                                                 Just don't take the money
And all I got is a chance to just sit
                                                                 Just don't take the money
[Refrão]
                                                                 Just don't take the money
Acordes
            ıkulele-chords.coп
                         ıkulele-chords.coπ
```