

Boys Like Girls - Thunder Acústico

Tom: D

Today is a winding road
 That's taking me to places that I didn't want to go, whoa
 Today in the blink of an eye
 I'm holding on to something and I do not know why I tried
 I tried to read between the lines I tried to look in your eyes
 I want a simple explanation; what I'm feeling inside
 I gotta find a way out
 Maybe there's a way out {deixa soar}
 {Refrão}
 Your voice was the soundtrack of my summer
 Do you know you're unlike any other?!
 You'll always be my thunder, and I said
 Your eyes are the brightest of all the colors

I don't wanna ever love another
 You'll always be my thunder
 So bring on the rain
 And bring on the thunder
 Today is a winding road
 Tell me where to start and tell me something I don't know, whoa
 Today I'm on my own
 I can't move a muscle and I can't pick up the phone, I don't know
 And now I'm itching for the tall grass And longing for the breeze
 I need to step outside, just to see if I can breathe
 I gotta find a way out
 Maybe there's a way out
 {repete Refrão}
 {> agora o violão dá algumas quebras de ritmo

Acordes

