

Brothers Of Santa Claus - Dry

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Tom: A
                                                               Out of control
 (forma dos acordes no tom de Eb )
                                                               But it didn't control me
Capostraste na 6º casa
           So he went out again street light made the scene
                                                               But you're out of control, you are...
When it took it stall along the way
He was blue he was red... He was happy he was sad
                                                               Not a sight to breath
Wasn't that what made it hard to stay
                                                               He arrived by the sea, all prepared in a suit of dreams
I believe my ritual, I don't breath my air
                                                                To leave the scene she have all down the way
But I'm not allowed to shout, I am not allowed to share
                                                               He was blue he was red, he was light he was sad
I'm the substance, I'm alive that's the reason why I'm right
                                                                Knowing nothing could of changed his stay
So it didn't stop to walk that night
                                                                I don't need you with me, I don't need you at all
              Am
It will slowly run
                                                                Since I was not allowed to stop, what I stare when I got
In the park, on the bench, with the stars hand in hand
                                                                Now your surface drove me mad, how I missed the deep so bad
When they took still I don't know the way
                                                                Now you left it all behind in the sun
                                                                Ohh, You will slowly run... Dry
It was cold it was warm far to old but still to young
Was it that what killed his way to stay
                                                                You will slowly run... Dry
I don't need my ritual, I need my air
                                                                Out of control
Now I'm not allowed to feel, if I call feeling real
                                                               But it didn't control me
I'm the substance, I'm alive that's the reason why I'm right
                                                                But you're out of control, you are
So you couldn't stop to walk that night
                                                               Not a sight to breath
You will slowly run... Dry
                                                               Ohh, you're out of control
You will slowly run... Dry
                                                               But she didn't control me
            Bm
                     Am
Ohh, you will slowly run... Dry
                                                               Ohh, cuz you're out of control, you are
                                                               Not a sight to breath
You will slowly run... Dry
                                                                [Solo] C Am Em
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Acordes

