

# Cassie Lucena - Far Away

tom:

G

C7 Am

Someone told me  
That you would hold me  
Pull me close to you  
I've never seen you

You make me happy  
Sometimes unhappy  
I'm falling again  
I'm breaking down in pain

I smoke a cigarette  
You, me and my cat  
Please, hold my hand  
If you don't understand

You're gone gone, far away  
But you came with a story to say  
Don't call for my name  
Because we're not the same

I don't care about anyone  
You will always be my number one

Kiss my head, and let me go  
We could be like, like a souls

Teach me how, to play golf  
I don't bite, like a wolf  
You go through the door  
Throw your clothes on the floor

Please take me to rome  
I don't want to be alone  
You are my little quarantine  
I'll take you out, in my limousine

But now  
I gone gone, far away  
Without a story to say  
Don't call for my name  
Because I'm not the same

I don't care about anyone  
You always be my number one  
Kiss my head, and let me go  
We could be like, like a souls

## Acordes

