

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

