

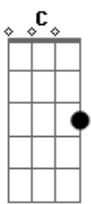
Crowded House - Teenage Summer

tom:
Intro: Fm G Fm G

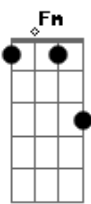
Is it real?
Or a fiction of your mind?
Am I gone?
In a fraction of your time
You mistake my real intentions once again
Want to be near you, wanted to hear you
But my words alight
Like paper drifting in the sky
Not enough to be a witness of your life
When all along I was hoping we would come of age
Walking around you
I wanna surround you
But I can't get close enough
Can't get close enough
I wanted to find you
I wanted to break through
Life's imitation
I've been away too much
I've been locking it away too much
(G Fm G)
I'm here tonight
And I'm gone again
I'm here tonight
(you pick up your bags)
And I'm gone again
(And you ready to fly)
(Pick up your bags)

Baby, come on
Come on
I wanted to hear you
I want to be near you
But I can't get close enough
I can't get close enough
Want to surround you
Want to be near you
But I can't get close enough
Wanted to be near you
To care for you
I can't get close enough
I wanted to break through
Life's imitation
I've been away too much
But I've been locking it away too much
I'm gonna call you
Life's imitation
I've been away too much
But I've been locking it away too much
I'm gonna call you
Life's imitation, blue heaven
Are we gonna have some teenage summer?
Are we gonna have some mad new year?
Are we gonna have some teenage summer?
Am I gonna have some mad idea?
(F G Am C)
(F G Am C)
Are we gonna have some teenage summer?
Am I gonna have some mad idea?

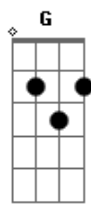
Acordes



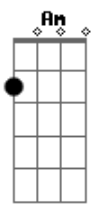
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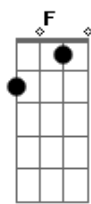
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