

# Damien Rice - Accidental Babies

Tom: C  
Intro: horus: Dm G C C Am G F G (na verdade toda a música é uma variação sobre a intro)

Well I held you like a lover  
Happy hands, your elbow in the appropriate place  
And we ignored our others'  
Happy plans for that delicate look upon your face  
Our bodies moved and hardened hurting parts of your garden  
With no room for a pardon in a place where no one knows what we have done.

Do you come  
Together ever with him?  
And is he dark enough?  
Enough to see your light?  
And do you brush your teeth before you kiss?  
Do you miss my smell?  
And is he bold enough to take you on?  
Do you feel like you belong?  
And does he drive you wild?  
Or just mildly free?  
What about me?

Nota: o F na terceira para a última linha, e então o final. A segunda estrofe é exatamente o mesmo que o primeiro, mas, depois, a ponte é assim:

Well you held me like a lover

Sweaty hands And my foot in the appropriate place.  
And we use cushions to cover  
Happy glands In the mild eschew of our disgrace  
Our minds pressed and guarded:  
While our flesh disregarded The lack of space For the light-hearted In the boom That beats our drum.

Well I know I make you cry  
And I know sometimes you wanna die  
But do you really feel alive without me?  
If so, be free  
If not, leave him for me  
Before one of us has accidental babies  
For we are in love

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Enough to see your light?  
And do you brush your teeth before you kiss?  
Do you miss my smell?  
And is he bold enough to take you on?  
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What about me?  
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## Acordes

