

Damien Rice - Mustard Seeds

Tom: C
Intro: G C F Dm

G C
Maybe we are mustard seeds
F Dm
Underneath a heavy storm
G C
Nothing lives if nothing gives
F Dm
Nothing held too tight will grow
G A Dm
As those of us afraid of love -oh no
Dm G C
'Cause if one day I wake up
F Dm
And my body is old
Dm G
I will want to have loved
C Dm
And I won't care much for gold
Dm G
If one day I wake up
C F
And I know it's the end
Dm G
I won't need to pretend
A Dm
To be anything at all

G C Dm

G C
May we be worry free
F Dm
Breath it in and let it go
G C
May we live to forgive
F Dm
Well we might as well
G A Dm
'Cause those of us curious can go

Dm G C
'Cause if one day I wake up
F Dm
And my body is old
Dm G
I will want to have loved
C Dm
And I won't care much for gold

Dm G
If one day I wake up
C F
And I know it's the end
Dm G
I won't need to pretend
A Dm
To be anything at all

G C F Dm G C F Dm G C F Dm
(Pedro Poeta)

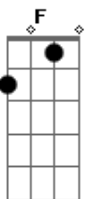
Acordes



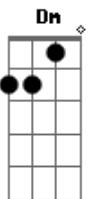
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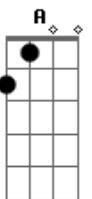
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