

# David Fonseca - The Beating Of The Drums

Tom: C  
Intro: 2x: D Bb C

D Bb C D Bb  
Standing with my feet in the cement, driving through a red  
C  
brick wall  
D Bb C D Bb C  
Running into you by accident, suddenly it breaks my fall

Bm A G  
The beating of the drums sounds so loud, loud  
A Bm  
Loud enough so I find my way to you  
A G  
So easy that it's hard, when we go apart, apart  
D  
A part of me just goes away with you  
Em  
I wonder what my life would turn into  
G D Dm A  
With you  
( D Bb C )(2x)

D Bb C D Bb C  
Digging in a hole around my head, out of tune with my own  
song  
D Bb C D Bb  
Kept collecting skulls under my bed, out of nowhere you came  
C  
along  
Bm A G

The beating of the drums sounds so loud, loud  
A Bm  
Loud enough so I find my way to you  
A G  
To the slightest smile, I can't believe I'm caught, lost  
D  
Caught with every little thing you do  
Em  
I wonder what my life would turn into  
Bm F  
I keep falling into you  
Keep falling, keep falling  
( Bm F )(2x)

Bm A G  
The beating of the drums sounds so wild, wild  
A Bm  
Wild enough so I find my way to you  
A G  
So easy that it's hard, when we go apart, apart  
D  
A part of me just goes away with you  
A G  
To the slightest smile, I can't believe I'm caught, lost  
D  
Caught with every little thing you do  
Em  
I wonder what my life would turn into  
G D Dm A  
With you  
( D )

## Acordes

