

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

