

## **David Fonseca - The Beating Of The Drums**

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The beating of the drums sounds so loud, loud
Intro: 2x: D Bb C
                                                                                      Α
                                                               Loud enough so I find my way to you
                 Bh
                                D
Standing with my feet in the cement, driving through a red
                                                               To the slightest smile, I can?t believe I?m caught, lost
    C
brick wall
                                                               Caught with every little thing you do
                    C D
Running into you by accident, suddenly it breaks my fall
                                                               I wonder what my life would turn into
                                                               I keep falling into you
The beating of the drums sounds so loud, loud
                                                               Keep falling, keep falling
Loud enough so I find my way to you
                                                               (Bm F)(2x)
So easy that it?s hard, when we go apart, apart
                                                               The beating of the drums sounds so wild, wild
A part of me just goes away with you
                                                               Wild enough so I find my way to you
I wonder what my life would turn into
                                                               So easy that it?s hard, when we go apart, apart
    G D Dm A
With you
                                                               A part of me just goes away with you
(DBbC)(2x)
                                                               To the slightest smile, I can?t believe I?m caught, lost
Digging in a hole around my head, out of tune with my own
                                                               Caught with every little thing you do
                 Bb
                         C
                                 D
                                                               I wonder what my life would turn into
Kept collecting skulls under my bed, out of nowhere you came
                                                                  G D Dm A
                                                               With you
along
                                                               ( D )
Bm A
                                   G
```

## Acordes

