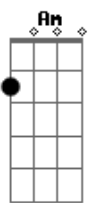


# Dermot Kennedy - An Evening I Will Not Forget

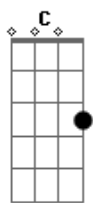
tom:  
 Am  
 When love was found  
 I kept my hope just like I'd hoped to  
 Then sang to the sea for feelings deep blue  
 And coming down  
 And we've had problems that we've grown through  
 But I bet you dream of what you could do  
 At seventeen, I was alright  
 Was like nothing I could feel inside  
 And wishing you were here tonight is like holding on  
 But I still get to see your face, right?  
 And that's like nothing they can take, right?  
 So there won't be no feeling in the firelight  
 Hoping this'll be right  
 Time to show your worth, child  
 I remember when her heart broke over stubborn shit  
 That's no way to be living kid  
 The angel of death is ruthless  
 And I'm always thinking summertime with the bikes out  
 Pushing our luck, getting wiped out  
 Days with nothing but laughing loud  
 Underneath my coat, won't you tap my shoulder, hold my hand  
 Nights with nothing but dark in there  
 You could be my armor then  
 Island smiles and cardigans  
 The nights that we've been drinking in  
 We're here to help you kill all

of this hurt that you've been harboring  
 Confessions should be better planned  
 Alone, that night, I'm surely damned  
 Run away, I'll understand  
 What's important is this evening I will not forget  
 Purple, blue, orange, red  
 These colors of feeling  
 Give me love, I'll put my heart in it  
 And I think about it all the time  
 Lights went out, you were fine  
 You kinda struggle not to shine  
 I still love you, though  
 I still love you, though  
 I still love you always  
 So hold me when I'm home  
 Keep the evenings long  
 Crack and break and part ways  
 I still love you, though  
 I still love you, though  
 I still love you always  
 So hold me when I'm home  
 Keep the evenings long  
 Let's not crack and break and part ways  
 And I wonder if I could let her down  
 ( F G Am )  
 ( F G Am )  
 ( F G Am )  
 ( F G Am )  
 It's for real, it's for real  
 It's for real, it's for real

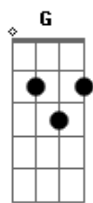
## Acordes



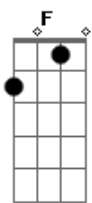
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