

# Dillon - Thirteen Thirtyfive

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 1ª casa G )

Strongest taste  
Loudest drop  
Head is filled  
The thought, unlocked

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Loudest drop  
Head is filled  
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Head is filled  
The thought, unlocked

Strongest taste  
Loudest drop  
Head is filled

You'd be thirteen  
I'd be thirty-five  
Gone to find a place for us to hide  
Be together, but alone  
As the need for it has grown

You'd be thirteen  
I'd be thirty-five  
Gone to find a place for us to hide  
Be together, but alone  
As the need for it has grown, yeah

Cha cha, cha cha, cha cha  
Cha cha, cha cha

A cave or a shed  
A car or a bed  
A hole in the ground  
Or a burial mound  
A bush or a tree  
Or the aegean sea, will do for me

Cha cha, cha cha, cha cha  
Cha cha, cha cha, ha

I can say that you look pretty  
You turn my legs into spaghetti  
You set my heart on fire

For you I found a vent  
In the bottom of a coal mine  
Just enough space for your hands in the inside  
If you go  
Do let me know

You'd be thirteen  
I'd be thirty-five  
Gone to find a place for us to hide

A den or a dessert  
Perhaps an ink squirt  
A cellar, a wishing well, a war  
Or a guarantee will do for me

For you I found a cell  
On the top floor of a prison  
Just enough space for you to fit your feet in

If you go  
Do let me know

For you I found a cell  
On the top floor of a prison  
Just enough space for you to fit your feet in

If you go  
Please, let me know

(Em D Bm C )  
I go running with a heart on fire  
I go running with a heart on fire  
I go running with a heart on fire  
I go running with a heart on fire  
I go running with a heart on fire  
I go running with a heart on fire

## Acordes

