

Dillon - Thirteen Thirtyfive

```
Cha cha, cha cha, cha cha
                                                                                                                                                                G )
   (com acordes na forma de
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 D Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Cha cha, cha cha, ha
Capostraste na 1ª casa
   Strongest taste
Loudest drop
Head is filled
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I can say that you look_pretty
The thought, unlocked
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  You turn my legs into spaghetti
Strongest taste
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   You set my heart on fire
Loudest drop
Head is filled
The thought, unlocked
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  For you I found a vent
Strongest taste
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  In the bottom of a coal mine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Just enough space for your hands in the inside
Loudest drop
Head is filled
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Bm
The thought, unlocked
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Do let me know
Strongest taste
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  You'd be thirteen
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I'd be thirty-five
Loudest drop
                       Bm
Head is filled
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Gone to find a place for us to hide
You'd be thirteen
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  A den or a dessert
I'd be thirty-five
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Perhaps an ink squirt
Gone to find a place for us to hide
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  A cellar, a wishing well, a war
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       D Bm C
                             Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Or a guarantee will do for me
Be together, but alone
As the need for it has grown
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  For you I found a cell
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   D
You'd be thirteen
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  On the top floor of a prison
I'd be thirty-five
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Just enough space for you to fit your feet in
Gone to find a place for us to hide
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  If you go
                              Em
Be together, but alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Do let me know
As the need for it has grown, yeah
            D Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  For you I found a cell
    Cha cha, cha cha, cha cha
m D Bm C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  On the top floor of a prison
    Cha cha, cha cha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Just enough space for you to fit your feet in
A cave or a shed
          D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  If you go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Bm (Please, let me know
A car or a bed
           Bm
A hole in the ground
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  (Em D Bm C )
Or a burial mound
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I go running with a heart on fire
    Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I go running with a heart on fire
A bush or a tree
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I go running with a heart on fire
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I go running with a heart on fire
Or the aegean sea, will do for me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I go running with a heart on fire
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I go running with a heart on fire % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +
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I go running with a heart on fire

Acordes

