

Djo - Mortal Projections

Pack it up and throw it all away tom: [Solo] Dm A F Gm7 Gm A7 Dm Intro: Dm Dm Dm Dm [Primeira Parte] [Segunda Parte] There child, you gotta take it slow Tell me, wasn't I in your dreams I reached out as I was falling asleep If you move with haste Thought that you were next to me You?ll make the waste of the toast And opened up my eyes Grab yourself another drink And try to see the bottom of your cup Baby, you gotta let me know [Refrão] What?s the rhyme and reason Gm7 You left me on the line (last night) For this most recent blow I can't take much more of this Happens all the time (to me) My heart will flutter back into it's cage Thinking that I might Α7 Pack it up and throw it all away [Refrão] You left me on the line (last night) You left me on the line (last night) Happens all the time (to me) Happens all the time (to me) Gm Thinking that I might Thinking that I might Α7 Α7 Pack it up and throw it all away Pack it up and throw it all away [Final] You left me on the line (last night) Happens all the time (to me) I see reflections of my mortal Thinking that I might Self projected on the wall

Acordes

