

DMA's - Your Low

tom:

Intro: C E F C

[Primeira Parte]

She's got diamonds caught up her sleeve
 That makes a trail just when she leaves
 But her diamonds turn to dust
 She's chasing them in the wind
 And the lines that carve up her face
 From all the charms that I've tried to take
 But it's not worth my time
 Can you send it in a letter, send it in a letter, my love?

[Refrão]

'Cause what I need, I don't know
 I'm a million miles from your low
 But it's alright, 'cause when you're blind
 You're never gonna see them again

(C E F C)

[Segunda Parte]

I've got diamonds caught up my sleeve
 That makes a trail just when I leave
 But my diamonds turn to dust

I'm chasing them in the wind
 There's a stranger lying in my bed
 Drowned in roses and now she's dead
 But I'm waiting through the cold
 But your mind's on fire, mind's on fire, my love

[Refrão]

'Cause what I need, I don't know
 I'm a million miles from your low
 But it's alright, 'cause when you're blind
 You're never gonna see them again

(C E F C)

Yeah, you know we won't care
 You know we don't care, you know we don't care
 Yeah, you know we won't care
 You know we don't care, you know we don't care
 Yeah, you know we won't care
 You know we don't care, you know we don't care
 Yeah, you know we won't care
 You know we don't care, you know we don't care
 Yeah, you know we won't care
 You know we don't care, you know we don't care
 Yeah, you know we won't care
 You know we don't care, you know we don't care

Acordes

