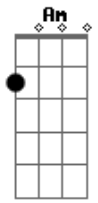


# Duda Spínola - Losing Game

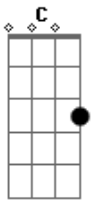
tom:  
 You came to me  
 Like the light into the darkness  
 Like a river to the sea  
 As if you'd never had to leave  
 And then, you left me  
 Like the shadows in my dreams

Like the bruises in my soul  
 Like the air I need to breathe  
 I know I'm gonna look into your eyes  
 And see right there the things you truly feel  
 Is this the kind of game you want to play?  
 I guess we both lose anyway  
 That's a losing game

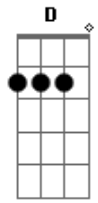
## Acordes



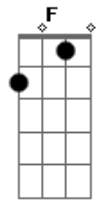
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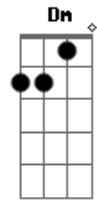
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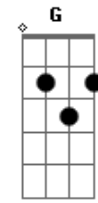
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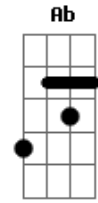
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