

Fê Smania - Midnight Calls

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'Cause you don't give a damn for me
                                                                      I wish I would've known then
 (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Intro: C F G C G
                                                                      Midnight calls are dead ends
                                                                      I wish I would've known then
                                                                                 Dm
  At midnight \mbox{you call me} asking: Where are you at?
                                                                      That midnight calls
               fall for this kind of trap
                                                                      Are the start
                                                                                        of the end
   My self love is fading
 I'll do things I might regret
  Love is art
                   but we're just a sketch
                                                                      You say things you don't mean
  'Cause you don't give a damn for me
                                                                      At midnights I'm your queen
I wish I would've known then
                                                                      Your midnights, my dreams
Midnight calls are dead ends
                                                                      Your lies, my tears
I wish I would've known then
                                                                      But I mean what I mean
          Dm
That midnight calls
                                                                      At midnights I'm your queen
Are the start
                    of the end
                                                                      Your midnights are my dreams
( Am G D )
( Am G D )
                                                                      Then you disappear
                                                                      But in the mornings
                                                                                                  you show up like nothing's wrong
  At midnight
                  is strange how things are a little more
                                                                      Yeah, in the morning, you act like you care
You were a school for me
                                                                      But you don't give a damn for me
\ensuremath{\mathrm{I}} wish \ensuremath{\mathrm{I}} would have been a little less naive than this
                                                                                G
                                                                      I wish I would've known then
Yeah, ignorance's a not a bliss
                                                                      Midnight calls are dead ends
When hiden facts take all your peace
                                                                      I wish I would've known then
  It's been quite a journey with you
                                                                                 Dm
                                                                      That midnight calls
All the mess that you do
                                                                      Are the start
                                                                                          of the end
You can't take back
                                                                       \begin{array}{ccccc} ( & \mathsf{Am} & \mathsf{G} & \mathsf{D} & ) \\ ( & \mathsf{Am} & \mathsf{G} & \mathsf{D} & ) \end{array} 
                         G
                                               C
Acordes
      DЬ
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