

Foals - Exits

tom:

Dm

[Primeira Parte]

Dm

Now the sea eats the sky
 But they say it's a lie
 And there's no birds left to fly
 We'll hide out
 Oh, the weather is against us
 Houses on the ground
 And flowers upside down
 In our dreams
 In the eye of the storm
 In the land where you were born
 We try to make no sound
 We hide out

'Cause they watch us in sleep
 And the language that we speak
 And the secrets that we keep
 In our dreams
 In our dreams
 In our dreams
 In our dreams
 In our dreams
 In our dreams
 In our dreams

[Refrão]

I said I'm so sorry
 To have kept you waiting around
 I wish I could've come up
 I could've shouted out loud
 But they got exits covered
 All the exits underground
 I wish I could figure it out
 But the world's upside down
 In a world upside down

[Segunda Parte]

Oh, to dream this all off
 In the islands of the mind
 The places they can't find
 We'll hide out
 And the black sky came down

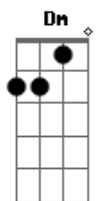
And the cities underground
 The flowers upside down
 In our dreams
 Oh, to meet you again
 To pass you on the stairs
 To see you everywhere
 In my dreams
 'Cause they watch us in sleep
 And the language that we speak
 And the secrets that we keep to ourselves
 In our dreams
 In our dreams
 In our dreams
 In our dreams
 In our dreams
 In our dreams

[Refrão]

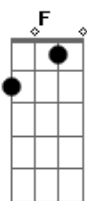
I said I'm so sorry
 To have kept you waiting around
 I wish I could've come up
 I could've shouted out loud
 But they got exits covered
 All the exits underground
 I wish I could figure it out
 But the world's upside down
 I said I'm so sorry
 That the world has fallen down
 I wish I could do something more
 I could shout it out loud
 They got exits covered
 All the exits underground
 I wish I could figure it out
 But the world's upside down
 In a world upside down

(Back to days of yore when we could be sure, all year, all summer
 Out where you could be found, I think I found our long lost brother
 We should honor the breeze instead of screaming with each other
 Back to days of yore when we could be sure, all year, all summer
 Out where you could be found, I think I found our long lost brother
 We should honor the breeze instead of screaming with each other
 Back to days of yore when we could be sure, all year, all summer)

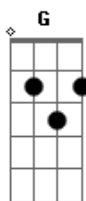
Acordes



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