Foreign Air - The Apartment

Cm You?ve heard it from your friends a million times tom: Gm Mothers to daughters, fathers to sons [Primeira Parte] Lay down, lay down Won?t let it get the best of me Gm I had my suspicions and you had your own No, I don?t need no sympathy A thousand dirty dishes and a broken?home Cm I?ve got to move now, yeah Back?when we started?before the apartment, hey now Move out, move out I know?you won?t admit it but you had to know [Pré-Refrão] I know it?s hard to quit it, hard to let it go Gm As hard as we?ve fallen, gonna hit the floor I know, things will get harder I know, I?ve lost my manners Lay down, lay down F Cm If so, like it or not I speak from the heart I know, things will get harder I know, I?ve lost my manners [Refrão] F Cm If so, like it or not I speak from the heart F Eb Gm Yeah, you see I forgot how to hold your hand [Refrão] Gm F Forgot how to be your man Gm F Fb Eb D Gm Yeah, you see I forgot how to hold your hand Hope that you understand me when I say F Fb Forgot how to be your man I needed to be alone, needed some time to grow D Eb D Eb Gm Gm Hope that you understand me when I say This will be better for us both F Fb [Final] F Eb F D I needed to be alone, needed some time to grow Eb D Gm Gm F Eb F Gm Gm F Cm Dm This will be better for us both Cm F Gm Gm (FEbFD) (GmFEb) F Eb F D Eb F Gm F D (Gm F Gm) Gm F Eb F D Gm F Eb F [Segunda Parte] D Gm G

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I know the feeling and it hasn?t caught you by surprise

Acordes