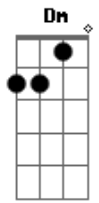


# Frank Ocean - Close To You

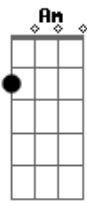
tom:  
Dm

I'll be honest, I wasn't devastated  
Dm Am  
But you could've held my hands through this, baby  
F  
Let my mind run underneath warm jets  
Dm  
I run my hands through what's left  
Dm  
But we're getting older, baby  
Dm

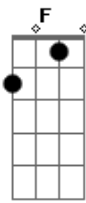
## Acordes



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Don't have much longer baby  
Dm  
Why am I preaching?  
Dm  
To this choir, to this atheist  
Dm  
Just like mine, versions of these belong to you  
Dm  
After a while  
Dm  
They're keeping me close to you  
Dm  
(Just like me, they long to be  
Close to you)