

FUR - Untitled

tom:

Intro: E Abm Gm
Gbm Gm Abm

[Primeira Parte]

E
Tuesday's gone, another day
Abm
Where I can't find the words to say
Gbm
Yet everything would be fine if I
B7
Knew

That I wasn't right for you
E
Wake up cold, and out of place
Abm
And still I've dream across my face
Gbm
And no change there at least for now
B7
And I have tried to somehow make you

[Ponte]

A Am E
Think of me when we were lying in

The sun
A Am
Three whole years of what will never come

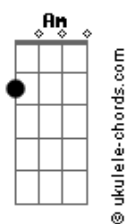
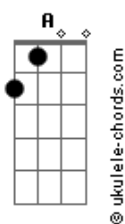
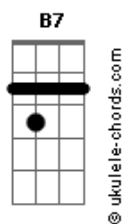
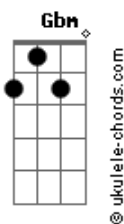
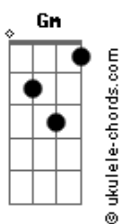
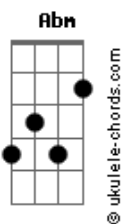
[Refrão]

E Abm Gm
I get so worn out, tell me that you
Gbm
Need me too

B7
I don't know what else to do
E Abm Gm
My last page torn out, tell me that
Gbm
You need me too

B7

Acordes



I don't know what else to do

[Segunda Parte]

E
Someday soon, the world could end
Abm
And I just hope, that you by then
Gbm
Will feel like you're the only
B7
Person left

And I at long last made you

[Ponte]

A Am E
Think of me when we were lying in

The sun
A Am
Three whole years of what would

Never come

[Refrão]

E Abm Gm
I get so worn out, tell me that you
Gbm
Need me to

B7
I don't know what else to do
E Abm
My last page is no more full now
Gm Gbm

Tell me that you need me to
Abm
I don't know what else to do

(Gbm11 Abm11 Gbm11 Abm11)
(Gbm11 Gbm11 E Gbm11)

E Gbm11
I guess I must have been dreaming

[Final] E Gbm11 E Gbm11