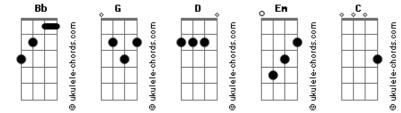
Gabrielle Aplin - Reverse

Tom: Bb $\ensuremath{\mathsf{I'm}}$ too blind to see what's really here in front of our eyes. Em And I hope someday this will all reverse, (com acordes na forma de G) Capostraste na 3ª casa D Fm D And send us back to the times before. G I've sat and watched this city crumble, С D Before we grew up and lost the novelty of, D G Just as it was being built. Clear blue skies and climbing trees. Fm D And the bigger it gets the less it's thought of, Can't you see what our lies have come to be? D I'm just scared of losing all that we have left. D Can't you see what our lies have come to be? D Fm And the colors of these roads are matching the rainy sky. I watched people I loved turn into rust, D Fm I'm too blind to see what's really here in front of our eyes. D D Em Wearing almost nothing they go out after dusk. D Em And I hope someday this will all reverse, D Fm D Em As if to be accepted you need to sell yourself, And send us back to the times before. D They need to learn there's much more to this world. C D Before we grew up and lost the novelty of, D They need to learn there's much more to this world. Clear blue skies and climbing trees. D Can't you see what our lies have come to be? And the colors of these roads are matching the rainy sky. D D Em Can't you see what our lies have come to be? I'm too blind to see what's really here in front of our eyes. D Em D And I hope someday this will all reverse, We used to just make friends so easily, D Fm And send us back to the times before. D Em Never judging anyone was how it's meant to be. C $$\mathsf{D}$ \hfill {\mathsf{Em}}$$ D Before we grew up and lost the novelty of, Our parents were always heroes in our eyes, D C Em Fm Clear blue skies and climbing trees. But TV and magazines soon changed our minds. n Fm Can't you see what our lies have come to be? And the colors of these roads are matching the rainy sky. Can't you see what our lies have come to be?

Acordes



Em

D