

# Gabrielle Aplin - Reverse

Tom: **Bb**

(com acordes na forma de **G** )

Capostrate na 3ª casa

**G** **D** **Em**

I've sat and watched this city crumble,

**C** **D** **G**  
Just as it was being built.

**G** **D** **Em**  
And the bigger it gets the less it's thought of,

**C** **D** **G**  
I'm just scared of losing all that we have left.

**C** **D** **Em**  
And the colors of these roads are matching the rainy sky.

**C** **D** **Em** **D**  
I'm too blind to see what's really here in front of our eyes.

**C** **D** **Em**  
And I hope someday this will all reverse,

**C** **D** **Em**  
And send us back to the times before.

**C** **D**  
Before we grew up and lost the novelty of,

**Em**  
Clear blue skies and climbing trees.

**C** **D** **Em**  
Can't you see what our lies have come to be?

**C** **D** **G**  
Can't you see what our lies have come to be?

**G** **D** **Em**  
We used to just make friends so easily,

**C** **D** **Em**  
Never judging anyone was how it's meant to be.

**C** **D** **Em**  
Our parents were always heroes in our eyes,

**D** **C** **Em** **G**  
But TV and magazines soon changed our minds.

**C** **D** **Em**  
And the colors of these roads are matching the rainy sky.

**C** **D** **Em** **D**

I'm too blind to see what's really here in front of our eyes.

**C** **D** **Em**  
And I hope someday this will all reverse,

**C** **D** **Em**  
And send us back to the times before.

**C** **D**  
Before we grew up and lost the novelty of,

**Em**  
Clear blue skies and climbing trees.

**C** **D** **Em**  
Can't you see what our lies have come to be?

**C** **D** **G**  
Can't you see what our lies have come to be?

**C** **D** **Em**  
I watched people I loved turn into rust,

**D** **D** **Em**  
Wearing almost nothing they go out after dusk.

**C** **D** **G** **Em**  
As if to be accepted you need to sell yourself,

**C** **D** **Em**  
They need to learn there's much more to this world.

**C** **D** **Em**  
They need to learn there's much more to this world.

**C** **D** **Em**  
And the colors of these roads are matching the rainy sky.

**C** **D** **Em** **D**  
I'm too blind to see what's really here in front of our eyes.

**C** **D** **Em**  
And I hope someday this will all reverse,

**C** **D** **Em**  
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**C** **D** **G**  
Can't you see what our lies have come to be?

## Acordes

