

Gregory Alan Isakov - All There Is

Tom: E

^E
All the lights have changed,
^E
Coming back into the city,
^A ^E
Driving homeward slow.

^E
Shimmer like you do to me
^E
We laugh at all those changing trees,
^A ^E
Autumn is fallin' down again
^A ^E
Out of this blue sunday dream.

^E
Come to me with your smoky mouth,
^E
Raindrops fall on this old town,

^A ^E
It's been me and you who've been fallin' round.

^A ^E
Well i lied to you when i knocked upon your door
^A ^E
See i was nowhere near your neighborhood.

^{Gb}
But if this is all in our minds,

^A
This is all just in our minds
^E ^B
Honey would you mind getting out of mine?

^{Gb}
If this is all just in our heads,

^A
Well now it's screaming red,

^E ^{Ab}
Watching the leaves fall down and laugh at us instead

^A ^{Dbm} ^A ^E

Acordes

