

Groove Armada - Think Twice

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de A)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

Bm A E
Close your eyes and lose the feeling that's been sinking

Bm A E
Close your eyes and count to three

Bm A E
Close your eyes, rewind, I know just what you're thinking

Bm A E
Close your eyes and think of me

Larger than life, niceties, bigger than you, more than me
I've got the Monday morning blues and, oh my God, I've got the
home for you

And give the everyday morning you use
There's things right here I can't afford to choose

Close your eyes and lose the feeling that's been sinking
Close your eyes and count to three
Close your eyes, rewind, I know just what you're thinking
Close your eyes and think of me

Sincere, caramel, champagne, down drain, tell him, no gain
It's so damn physical it will sustain and too damn Technicolor
to refrain

And much too taxing for my little brain
Why do we never know enough of happy ends? Why do they never
show?

All the times that we have been so good at caring, how many
times we'll never know

Close your eyes and lose the feeling that's been sinking
Close your eyes and count to three

Close your eyes, rewind, I know that you've been thinking
Close your eyes and think of me

Close your eyes and lose the feeling that's been sinking
Close your eyes and count to three

Close your eyes, rewind, I know just what you're thinking
Close your eyes and think of me

Packed it like a punch, out to lunch
I got a little hunch that stood out from the bunch
As if that's not enough, I even knew the reason why
That God damn bitch of life, she made me cry
So I'd like to poke her squarely in the eye
And it hurt so much I feel like I could die, yeah

Acordes

