

Gus Lopes - fantasy

tom:
 Ab
 I'm not really mad at you
 Ab Bbm
 I'm the one who got confused
 Ab
 I got this tendency of making a fool of myself
 Ab Db
 You got to understand, you're beautiful, I couldn't help
 Ab Bbm
 I got a lot of creativity, fantasies
 Ab
 But sometimes these things take over me
 Bbm Ab Bbm
 Killing me (why do they kill me?) inside
 Ab Bbm
 Somethings I can't hide
 Ebm Db Ab
 But when I wake up from my daydream
 Bbm Cm
 You're standing in front of me
 Ab Bbm
 With that smile on you do so well
 Ab
 I shake your hand goodbye
 Bbm
 You leave me behind
 Ab Bbm
 Then I realize you're just another
 Eb Ab
 Fantasy of mine
 Cm
 You are not the one to blame
 Ab Bbm
 If you do not feel the same
 Ab Db Bbm
 I've got this tendency of making a fool of myself
 Ab Db
 That's why I'm telling you these things I didn't need to tell
 (oh, no)
 Ab Bbm
 I got a lot of creativity, fantasies (fantasies)
 Ab
 But sometimes these things take over me
 Bbm Ab Bbm
 Killing me (why do they kill me?) inside
 Cm Ab Bbm
 Somethings I can't hide

Ebm Db Ab
 But when I wake up from my daydream
 Bbm Cm
 You're standing in front of me
 Ab Bbm
 With that smile on you do so well
 Ab
 I shake your hand goodbye
 Bbm
 You leave me behind
 Ab Bbm
 Then I realize you're just another
 Eb Ab
 Fantasy of mine--
 Ab Cm
 I'm not really mad at you
 Ab Db
 I'm the one who got confused
 Ab Eb
 You are not the one to blame
 Ab Db
 If you do not feel the same
 Ab Bbm
 I got a lot of creativity, fantasies
 Ab
 But sometimes these things take over me
 Bbm Ab Bbm
 Killing me (why do they kill me?) inside
 Ab Bbm
 Somethings I can't hide
 Eb Db Ab Bbm
 When I look you in the eyes
 Ab Bbm
 I just can't disguise
 Db Ab
 But when I wake up from my daydream
 Bbm Eb
 You're standing in front of me
 Ab Bbm
 With that smile on you do so well
 Eb Ab
 I shake your hand goodbye
 Bbm
 You leave me behind
 Ab Bbm
 Then I realize you're just another
 Ab
 Fantasy of mine
 Eb Ab
 I realize you're just another fantasy of mine

Acordes

