

Gus Lopes - fantasy

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

Acordes

