

Ingrid Michaelson - The Chain

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 1ª casa

A)

The sky looks pissed
 The wind talks back
 My bones are shifting in my skin
 And you, my love, are gone

My room feels wrong
 The bed won't fit
 I cannot seem to operate
 When you, my love, are gone

So glide away in soapy heels
 And promise not to promise anymore

And if you come around again
 Then I will take, then I will take
 The chain from off the door

I'll never say
 That I'll never love
 But I don't say a lot of things
 And you, my love, are gone.

So glide away in soapy heels
 And promise not to promise anymore
 And if you come around again
 Then I will take, then I will take
 The chain from off the door

Acordes

