

James Arthur - Recovery

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 1ª casa)

I don't want to play this game no more
 I don't wanna play it
 I don't want to stay 'round here no more
 I don't wanna stay here
 Like rain on a Monday morning
 Like pain that just keeps on going on
 Look at all the hate they keep on showing
 I don't want to see that
 Look at all the stones they keep on throwing
 I don't want to feel that
 Like Sun that will keep on burning
 I used to be so discerning, oh

In my recovery
 Im a soldier at war
 I have broken down walls
 I defined
 I designed
 My recovery
 In the sound of the sea
 In the oceans of me
 I defined
 I designed
 My recovery
 Keep soaring,
 Keep song-writing
 My recovery

And I can hear the choirs keep on singing
 Tell me what they're saying

And I can hear the phone It keeps on ringing
 I don't want to answer
 I know that I used to listen
 And I know I've become dismissive

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Acordes

