

# James Arthur - Recovery

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de  
Capostrate 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

