

# James Blunt - Billy

Tom: **D**

(com acordes na forma de **B**)

Capotraste na 3ª casa

Obs. Para facilitar você pode usar um capotraste no terceiro traste.

Usando o capo traste você deve alterar as notas G#m, B,

Gb para Em, G, **D** respectivamente.

Intro:

x2

Verse 1

**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 Billy's leaving today (don't know where he's going).  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 Holds his head in disgrace (he can't escape the truth).  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 He knows the price that he's paid.  
 He admits that it's too  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 Late to admit that he's afraid.

Chorus

**B** **Abm** **Gb**  
 Tomorrow comes. Sorrow becomes his soul mate.  
**B** **Abm** **Gb**  
 The damage is done. The prodigal son is too late.  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 Old doors are closed but he's always open,  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 To relive time in his mind.  
 Oh Billy.

X2

Verse 2

**Abm** **B** **E**  
 Billy's leaving today (don't know where he's going).  
**Abm** **B** **E**  
 He's got lines on his face (they tell the story of his pain).  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 He accepts it's his fate.  
 He admits it took too  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**

Long to admit that he was wrong.

Chorus

**B** **Abm** **Gb**  
 Tomorrow comes. Sorrow becomes his soul mate.  
**B** **Abm** **Gb**  
 The damage is done. The prodigal son is too late.  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 Old doors are closed but he's always open,  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 To relive time in his mind.  
 Oh Billy.

x2

Bridge

**Abm** **B**  
 Once he was a lover sleeping with another.  
**Gb**  
 Now he's just known as a cheat.  
**Abm** **B**  
 And he wish he'd had a mirror; looked a little clearer.  
**Gb**  
 Seen into the eyes of the weak.

**Abm** **B**  
 Once he was a lover sleeping with another.  
**Gb**  
 Now he's just known as a cheat.  
**Abm** **B**  
 And he wish he'd had a mirror; looked a little clearer.  
**Gb**  
 Seen into the eyes of the weak.

Chorus

**B** **Abm** **Gb**  
 Tomorrow comes. Sorrow becomes his soul mate.  
**B** **Abm** **Gb**  
 The damage is done. The prodigal son is too late.  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 Old doors are closed but he's always open,  
**Abm** **B** **Gb**  
 To relive time in his mind.  
 Oh Billy.

Oh Billy

## Acordes

