

James Blunt - Calling Out Your Name

Tom: Bb

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

Well you can stand there waiting for a rainy day

Close up your heart and hide your dancing shoes away

And cut yourself with your mistakes

Leave all hope lying in a line of chalk

Everything you need is disguised in double talk

So wound yourself and let it ache

But if you're waiting for something to bring you round

(refrão)

I'm calling out, I'm calling out your name

Lift your head up high

I'm calling out, I'm calling out your name

Lift your head up high

It's all little pieces till there's nothing left

All just debris of your former self

Just take a breath for your own sake

And if you're waiting for something to bring you round

I'm calling out, I'm calling out your name

Lift your head up high

I'm calling out, I'm calling out your name

Lift your head up high

And are you caught between the lines?

Did no one see you fall behind?

I'm calling out, I'm calling out your name

So lift your head up

Yeah lift your head up high

Yeah lift your head up

Now lift your head up high

I'm always by your side

Yeah lift your head up

Now lift your head up high

I'm always by your side

Yeah lift your head up

Now lift your head up high

Acordes

