

James Smith - District Line

tom:
 Capostraste na 1ª casa
 Intro: C C C C

[Primeiro Parte]

C
 Dreaming on the District Line
 C C
 Talkin' about our future life
 C
 Sleeping by the coast at night
 C C
 Jumping out of clear blue skies
 F2 G7
 Yeah we made our plans and I held your hand

[Segunda Parte]

C
 Years go by like paper planes
 C C
 Big ideas all go to waste
 C
 Guess we had our golden days
 C C
 We try sometimes but it's not the same
 F2
 Anymore my love
 G7
 Now we're all grown up

[Refrão]

F
 We're not friends
 Cause we still care
 C C C
 More than a little
 F
 And it don't make sense
 Fm
 But here we stand
 C C C
 Somewhere in the middle

[Terceira Parte]

C
 One foot out and one foot in
 C C
 Wonder what we could've been
 C
 If I moved out and you stayed here

C C
 Would I be crying jealous tears
 F2
 When you tell me you
 G7
 Are seeing someone new

[Refrão]

F
 We're not friends
 Cause we still care
 C C C
 More than a little
 D
 And it don't make sense
 Fm
 But here we stand
 C C C
 Somewhere in the middle
 [Ponte]

Dm
 You come over to see me
 F Am D
 We both know that it really doesn't help
 Bb
 You leave your coat behind
 G
 And jump on that long green line
 F
 To head back west

I'll meet you next time
 C C C
 Somewhere in the middle
 F Fm
 Not in my bed, it's for the best
 C C C C
 We're somewhere in the middle

[Refrão Final]

F
 We're not friends
 Cause we still care
 C C C
 More than a little
 D
 And it don't make sense
 Fm
 But here we stand
 C C C
 Somewhere in the middle

Acordes

