

## James Taylor - Never Die Young

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They were glued together body and soul,
                                          C)
(com acordes na forma de
                                                           that much more with their backs up against the wall.
Capostraste na 4º casa
(capo 4º casa)
                                                                                    G Am
                                                           Oh, hold them up, hold them up, never do let them fall
(intro) C F G Am F F7M C F E Am F F7M G Am F G
                                                                     F
                                                                                 G
                                                                                             Am
                                                           pray to the dust and the rust and the ruin that names us
                                                           and claims us and shames us all.
           F F7M
                                                           (instrumental) F G F G F G F Am G
Never give up, never slow down, never grow old, never ever die
                                                                                  F G C
Synchronized with the rising moon, even with the evening star, I guess it had to happen someday soon- wasn't nothing to hold
               F F7M
they were true love written in stone,
                    F7M
                                       G
                                                C F Am
                                                           They would rise from among us like a big balloon,
they were never alone, they were never that far apart.
                                                                   F F7M
                           G
                                                           take the sky, forsake the ground.
And we who couldn't bear to believe they might make it,
                                                           Oh, yes, other hearts were broken, yeah, other dreams ran dry
                                                           Am F F7M G Am F F7M G
we got to close our eyes.
                                                           but our golden ones sail on, sail on to another land beneath
                                                           another sky.
Cut up our losses into doable doses, ration our tears and
                                                           (Let other hearts be broken, let other dreams run dry)
Oh, you could see them on the street on a Saturday night.
                                                                  Am F F7M
                                                           but our golden ones sail on,
Everyone used to run them down.
                                                                                 F7M
                                                                                          G
                               F7M
                                                           sail on to another land beneath another sky,
They're a little too sweet, they're a little too tight,
                                                                  G C
                                                                             F E Am F F7M
                                                           beneath another sky.
                 F7M G
not enough tough for this town.
                                                                    Am F
                                                                                      Am
                                                           Hold them up, hold them up, hold them up, hold them up, hold
Couldn't touch them with a ten-foot pole,
                     F
                         G
                                                           hold them up?
no, it didn't seem to rattle at all.
                     F7M
                                                           (Hold them up, don't let them fall).
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## Acordes

