

Jaymay - One May Die So Lonely

tom:
 Capostraste na 4ª casa ^E (forma dos acordes no tom de ^C)

^C
 Remind me again just what you were sayin

When u walked in the room when the music was playin

I was lost too but in my own thoughts ^G

And I could not find you ^C

^C
 Tell me your story, I'm listening this time
 I can get us some glasses and a bottle of wine

We can sit on the carpet sit on the table or sit on the moon ^G ^C

You can reach for my hand ^F
 You can say what you like

Is just what you just can't stand ^C

You can be a boy or a little old man, be what you want--even
 nothin at all-- ^G

Be with me ^C

^C
 Why not forgive us? quit holdin your breath
 You reach with your right hand like it's all thats left

For the knob of the door ^G
 But i love your ankles

You fall on my floor ^C

^C
 You roll your eyes
 You're so sick of this
 "Jaymay, the bracelet i placed on your wrist--you lost it"

Lets face it, i think we both lost it ^G

A little bit ^C

"I know you're livin in london ^F

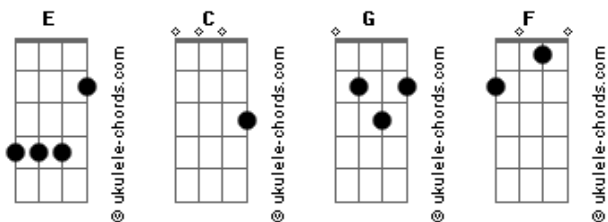
You keep on complaining where is the sunshine, it always is
 raining ^C

That's all I am hearing, skies ain't clearing ^G
 Your eyes keep on tearing

You're missing New York ^C

Pause

Acordes



^C
 But do you miss me
 Do you miss our talks
 Do you miss our touchin and our midnight walks ^G

Do you miss the ocean
 Do you miss the sand ^C

Do you miss me at all
 Miss ya here, man ^C

^C
 I have to laugh like crazy
 I really think you're crazy
 You might as well ask is a hot day is hazy ^C

Is your left eye navy? have i ever lay lazy with you on the
 grass? ^G

Let me get something straight ^F
 You know I hate

This feeling that's growing ^C
 To think you're not knowing

Wherever I may run ^G
 Even if it's dumb
 I love only you

You are the only one ^C

^C
 So it really doesn't matter
 If I'm sorta having fun
 If for a cruel second
 I get a glimpse of the sun ^G

Whether singing on stages or filling up pages
 Somethings undone ^C

^C
 And the song ends here
 Cause youre really weird
 And we havent said a word in over a year ^G

It just gives me hope
 Like music is a rope ^C

To hold you right here ^C

And I'm sorry for these lines ^F
 I'm sorry for my crimes ^C

And I'm sorry for the oceans I sailed all the times
 If i ever gave you something it probably was the notion ^G

I never gave you nothing but a very hard time ^C