

Josh Woodward - I'm Letting Go

tom:
 C (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 Capotraste na 5ª casa

I've been sleeping with the lights on, buried in regrets
 Breaking into sweats, naked as a falling leaf
 It's a natural reaction, driven to distraction
 Clawing at the ghosts I'll never meet
 Oh, I don't know, where they go
 When they vanish in the corner of my eye
 And I, don't know why, I don't know
 If they stay below or rise up to the sky

But I'm letting go
 I'm letting go
 It's a history that never really grows
 I'm letting go
 I'm letting go
 I'm letting go
 It's a silent wind that never really blows

I'm letting go
 I'm a slave without a master, heading for disaster
 Kicking up the dust in the middle of the road
 I've been waiting on a free ride ticket
 To a seaside thicket on the edge of Puget Sound
 And there I'll sit, and I'll admit
 That I was only just a guest inside my skin
 And by the dawn, I'll be gone
 And I won't be holding on to anything again

But I'm letting go
 I'm letting go
 It's a history that never really grows
 I'm letting go
 I'm letting go
 It's a silent wind that never really blows
 I'm letting go

Acordes

