

JP Cooper - Beneath The Streetlights And The Moon

tom:

Intro: Am C G F

[Primeira Parte]

Let me talk about the things I miss for a minute
 Lend an ear and won't you come and sit for a while?
 I miss us riding home at 4 A.M., do you remember?
 Birds applaud as we turn into your street

[Pré-Refrão]

And although the photo albums don't quite paint it right
 There's a video that plays inside my mind

[Refrão]

And of all the things I miss, I miss the view
 I miss the way you look beneath the streetlights and the moon
 And of all the things I miss the taste of you
 The taste of you on me and me on you

[Segunda Parte]

I often wonder if my finest days are behind me
 We were living in a golden haze so free
 I miss us dancing in the midnight rain, do you remember?
 Upstaging springtime in your daisy chains right in front of me

[Pré-Refrão]

And although the photo albums don't quite paint it right
 There's a video that plays inside my mind

[Refrão]

And of all the things I miss, I miss the view
 I miss the way you look beneath the streetlights and the moon
 And of all the things I miss the taste of you
 The taste of you on me and me on you

[Ponte]

I'm forever inspired like time was a canvas we painted
 Looking back I see colors and those colors ain't fading
 Still, we're growing, we're changing
 Still, sometimes I need saving
 But looking back I see colors

[Alternative Refrão]

And of all the things I miss, I miss the view
 I miss the way you look beneath the streetlights and the moon
 And of all the things I miss the taste of you
 The taste of you on me and me on you
 And of all the things we've learned from each other
 I discovered how to love with you
 Beneath the streetlights and the moon
 And of all the pain we caused one another
 I discovered how to love with you
 Beneath the streetlights and the moon

[Final]

Looking back I see colors

Acordes