

# Keane - The Lovers Are Losing

Tom: F

Aumentar em meio tom o violão/guitarra.

Intro: F C F C

C  
I dreamed I was drowning

Am  
In the river Thames

G  
I dreamed I had nothing at all

F C  
Nothing but my own skin

C  
I dreamed I was drifting

Am  
On the howling wind

G  
I dreamed I had nothing at all

F C  
Nothing but my own skin

Am D  
Slipped away from your open hands

Bb F  
Into river

Am D  
Saw your face looking back at me

Bb F C  
I saw my past, and I saw my future

C F  
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have

C  
Cos you don't like the way they seem to be going

F  
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor

C  
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging

Bb  
Put it all back together

F  
But any way you look at this

C

Looks like

G  
The lovers are losing

I dreamed I was watching  
The young lovers dance  
I reached out to touch your hair  
But I was watching from a distance

We cling to love like a skidding car  
Clings to a corner  
I tried to hold onto what we are  
The more I squeeze, the quicker we're over

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have  
Cos you don't like the way they seem to be going  
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor  
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging  
Put it all back together  
But any way you look at this  
Looks like  
The lovers are losing

I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing but my own skin  
I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing but my own skin  
I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing but my own skin  
I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing at all

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have  
Cos you don't like the way they seem to be going  
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor  
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging  
Put it all back together  
But any way you look at this  
Looks like  
The lovers are losing

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have  
Cos you don't like the way they seem to be going  
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor  
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging  
Put it all back together  
But in the final reckoning  
Looks like  
The lovers are losing

## Acordes

