

Lewis Del Mar - Waves

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D
                                                                                                                                                           The Odyssey sixth chapter
                                                                     tom:
Intro:
                                                                                                                                                           You were still naked
                                                                                                                                                            Impressionist painting
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                            You came to me
                                                                                                                                                                         D
The night we broke out
                                                                                                                                                            Said run away with me
Neighbourhood penitentiary
                                                                                                                                                           Drew lines on my cheeks
\begin{tabular}{lll} \begin{
                                                                                                                                                           With the mud from the ground
Laughed for a century
                                                                                                                                                           Whispered
                                                                                                                                                            "Paradise ain't lost it's found"
You sunk your feet
                                                                                                                                                           Whatever
In the empty beach
                                                                                                                                                            [Refrão]
And took off all your clothes
                                                                                                                                                           You told me
Said "I'm never going home now
                                                                                                                                                            "It always tastes good
Who's gonna tell me no"
                                                                                                                                                           When I choose it for myself
                                                                                                                                                           When there's fire in my woods

G

Am
Freedom ain't it frightening \mbox{mm}
                                                                                                                                                           It burns me and nobody else
Em D
Like swimming in the lightning
                                                                                                                                                           I know I fuck up
Em D
Deadly but delighting
                                                                                                                                                           But as long as I show up
Em D
Lips against the sky now
                                                                                                                                                           It'll always taste good"
So bold
                                                                                                                                                           Mmmmmm
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                            [Ponte]
You told me D
                                                                                                                                                            Freedom ain't it frightening
 "It always tastes good
When I choose it for myself Em D
                                                                                                                                                           No one to make you do the right thing
When there's fire in my woods
                                                                                                                                                           What's the right thing
     G Am
It burns me and nobody else
                                                                                                                                                            [Refrão]
Em D
I know I fuck up
                                                                                                                                                           You told me
But as long as I show up Em D
                                                                                                                                                            "It always tastes good
It'll always taste good"
                                                                                                                                                           When I choose it for myself \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{Em}}{}
Mmmmmm
                                                                                                                                                           When there's fire in my woods
                                                                                                                                                                G Am
                                                                                                                                                            It burns me and nobody else
                                                                                                                                                           I know I fuck up
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                            But as long as I show up
I woke up in the waves
                                                                                                                                                            It'll always taste good"
Listening to your laughter
                                                                                                                                                           Mmmmmm
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Acordes

