

Livingston - Shadow

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Will you still listen to my call
                            tom:
                                [Intro] D Gm
                                                                Who do you trust to knowing it all?
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Or knowing it all?
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
One foot in the ground
                                                                Don't think twice
One foot in the grave
Don't you dare make a sound, shh
                                                                You'll be dead in a second
Hear you from a mile away
                                                                Turn your eyes
Run from the town
                                                                From your hands to the heavens
All you need is your name
                                                                Kill your pride
And the sweat on your brow
                                                                Turn your fear to a weapon
And the blood running through your veins
                                                                And don't you forget it
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                [Refrão]
Don't think twice
                                                                Oh, oh-oh, don't you let 'em take control
You'll be dead in a second
                                                                And don't you let 'em break your soul
                                                                It's not the devil at your door
Turn your eyes
                       Dm
From your hands to the heavens
                                                                It's just your shadow on your floor
Kill your pride
                                                                Whoa-oh-whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-whoa-oh-oh
                                                                           Gm
                                                                Whoa-oh-whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-whoa-oh-oh
Turn your fear to a weapon
And don't you forget it
                                                                [Ponte]
[Refrão]
                                                                Tell me that you hate me
Oh, oh-oh, don't you let 'em take control
                                                                Yeah, I heard it all before
And don't you let 'em break your soul
                                                                There is a life here for the taking
It's not the devil at your door
                                                                Is it mine or is it yours?
It's just your shadow on your floor
                                                                All I am is what you make me
Whoa-oh-whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-whoa-oh-oh
                                                                You're on both sides of the war
                     Gm
Whoa-oh-whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-whoa-oh-oh
                                                                It's not the devil that you're facing
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                It's just your shadow on the floor
One eye on the clock
                                                                [Final]
One eye on the mirror
                                                                Whoa-oh-whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-whoa-oh-oh
      Gm
Take a step through your thoughts
                                                                Whoa-oh-whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-whoa-oh-oh
Is it getting clearer?
                                                                ( D Gm )
If they follow you whenever night falls
                                                                It's just your shadow on the floor
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Acordes

