

Louis Tomlinson - Copy Of a Copy Of a Copy

tom:
 Capostraste na 4ª casa
 Intro: Em

[Primeira Parte]

Em Bm
 It's an old curse, dreamers diving head first
 Broken beaks and dead birds
 Can't get through the glass
 Em Bm
 It's no use, crying over spilt blood
 Caring only kills love
 A kiss won't bring it back

[Pré-Refrão]

Em Bm C
 I know that the first blow hits you cold

[Refrão]

A A
 Young man, hush your crying
 Gbm E
 Dry your tears away
 B7
 Nothing is original
 D E
 There's nothing left to say
 A A
 You won't be the first
 Gbm E
 Or be the last to bleed
 B7
 Every broken heart
 B7 Bm
 As far as the eye can see
 C A A D E C
 Is a copy of a copy of a copy
 C A A D E C
 Is a copy of a copy of a copy

[Segunda Parte]

Em Bm
 I can hear you, howlin' 'til your lungs hurt
 So let this be your comfort
 G G
 You're not the only one, no

Em Bm
 In a strange way, all in this together
 C G
 Been this way forever, you're not the only one
 [Pré-Refrão]

Em Bm C
 I know that the first blow hits you cold

[Refrão]

A A
 Young man, hush your crying
 Gbm E
 Dry your tears away
 B7
 Nothing is original
 D E
 There's nothing left to say
 A A
 You won't be the first
 Gbm E
 Or be the last to bleed
 B7
 Every broken heart
 B7 D
 As far as the eye can see
 C A A D E C
 Is a copy of a copy of a copy
 D A A D E C D
 Is a copy of a copy of a copy

[Refrão]

A A
 Young man, hush your crying
 Gbm E
 Dry your tears away
 B7
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 A A
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 Gbm E
 Or be the last to bleed
 B7
 Every broken heart
 B7 D
 As far as the eye can see
 C A A D E C
 Is a copy of a copy of a copy
 D A A D E C D
 Is a copy of a copy of a copy
 D A A D E D
 Is a copy of a copy of a copy

Acordes

