Louis Tomlinson - Saturdays

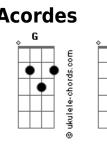
tom: G Intro: G C [Primeira Parte] I'm not supposed to be Feelin' dirty cheap on Silver Street At quarter to three Hidden across my face C In the crowd, I'm countin' up the days In a haze Em I'm gazin' at the floor D Somebody's got your trainers on The ones that you wore When you walked out the door [Pré-Refrão] G I've been wonderin' about what you're up to Not for the first time Not for the last time And I've been thinking 'bout The things we used to do Not for the first time And not for the last time [Refrão] Fm We always used to say "Saturdays take the pain away" Nobody stays the same No matter how much you want it Some things change Some things change [Segunda Parte] Through my cigarette A shadow of you sticks me to the carpet Try to ignore it Somethin' about the way The light catches the mirror in my brain It gives me shade

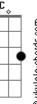
Somebody's got your trainers on The ones that you wore But you're not here anymore [Pré-Refrão] G I've been wonderin' about what you're up to Not for the first time Not for the last time And I've been thinking 'bout The things we used to do Not for the first time And not for the last time [Refrão] Fm We always used to say "Saturdays take the pain away" Nobody stays the same No matter how much you want it Some things change Some things change Fm D Some things change Some things change [Ponte] G My heart might be broken But I won't be broken down My heart might be broken But I won't be broken down [Refrão] Fm We always used to say "Saturdays take the pain away" Nobody stays the same No matter how much you want it How much you want it We always used to say "Saturdays take the pain away" Nobody stays the same No matter how much you want it Some things change

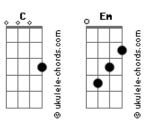
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I'm starin' at the door

Acordes









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