

## **Louis Tomlinson - Walls**

Tom:

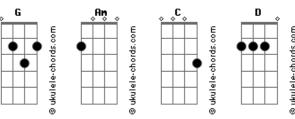
G
Intro: Am C

Am C

Nothing wakes you up like wakin' up alone
Am
And all that's left of us is a cupboard
C

Full of clothes
G
The day you walked away and took the higher
Am
Ground
G
Was the day that I became the man that I am
Am G
Now

## **Acordes**



But these high walls, they came up short

Am

G

Now I stand taller than them all

Am

G

These high walls never broke my soul

Am

And I, I watched them all come fallin' down

G

I watched them all come fallin' down for

G

C

You, for you

C

So this one is a thank you for what you did to me

C

Why is it that thank-yous are so often bittersweet?

C

I just hope I see you one day, and you say

C

To me: oh, oh