

MadHouse - Falling

Tom: G
Intro: D D

D D D D
I've never felt so confused in my head
D D D D
Having your smell as my comfort in bed
G
And suddenly it seems
A
Your words become my dreams
G Gm
I'm falling, I'm falling
D D D D
Not flying

D D D D
I've never tried making sense of this mess
D D D D
I need you near when I share my regrets
G

Then you kept me on your strings
A
Shedding feathers of my wings
G Gm
I'm falling, I'm falling
D D D D
Not flying

A
If you bring all you have
G
We can have enough to share
A
If you dare me to choose
G
We have everything to lose
A G
We're falling, we're falling
D D D D
Not flying

Acordes

