Marika Hackman - Apple Tree

[Segunda Parte] tom: Am Intro: Am C D7 F Am С Am Here I hang for the seated crowd D7 F [Primeira Parte] To look upon my eyes, look upon my mouth Em Am And say ?we were there that day С Am Here I hang from the apple tree G G Am I saw a face, heard a sound? D7 Oh, take a little bite, take a bite for me Am С Em But now I sit where they used to be Am The pain, it keeps me sane D7 A quiet little scene of an apple tree G G Am White roots and balanced fruit For I am more than a taste Am Am С The taste in the mouths of the starving crowds G G Am The winter glowed on her leaves D7 F Oh, pulling at the leaves, pulling off to me Em [Refrão 2] Am Em In feet first the savage dust G G Am Don?t leave me be, leave me be Am Am Hold me like a child C G Am [Refrão 1] ?Cause I feel so damn cold Am Bind me like I?m wild Am Leave me be, I?m tired C G Am C Em Am ?Cause I feel so damn old And I feel so damn cold C Em Am I got so damn old Am Hold me like a child C G Am And I feel so damn old C Em Am ?Cause I feel so damn old C Em Am C Em Am I got so damn old I got so damn old Acordes D7 En ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com Jkulele-chords.com