## Mat Mchugh - Sound Of a Song

```
What would you buy
                           tom:
                                                                               Bb
                                                              Where would you hide
               Gb
Intro: Gb Bb Ebm B
                                                                               Fbm
       Gb Bb Ebm B Db
                                                              What would you show
                                                                                      В
                                                              All of those stars are shine so bright, are made of gold
                                                                          Gh
                                                                                                Bb
                                                              If all the time, there is better places we could go
                                                              Ebm
                                                                                        В
                                                              With better faces, better people, better clothes
                                                                                                              Ebm
              Gb
                                                                        Gb
                                                                                        Bb
What would you do
                                                              If all we see, a dollar sounds how could we believe
                                                                          В
              Bb
                                                              That we can do without
What would you say
                                                                                      Bb
                                                                        Gb
              Ebm
Who would you know
                                                              If all we hope, combos away who knows
                                                                                                    R
                        B
                                                                       Ebm
Would you let ambition erase some of your soul
                                                              Who be remain standing naked, smiling, posing sandy sosy
               Gb
There is always new
                                                                   Db
                                                              You give all you take and you mend all you break
                Bb
There is always something we could own
                                                                            Gb Bb Ebm B
                                                              Then you?re gone
Ebm
                                  В
There is always something we could be something I know
                                                                                    Gb Bb Ebm B
                                                              Like the sound of a song
                             Bb
           Gb
                                                Fbm
That I don?t mind if we just stay and take our time
                 В
                                                                           Gb
Rewind and disappear
                                                              So dont you hold on to me
           Gb
                             Bb
                                                              Bb
Keep moving slow round and around we go
                                                              Belong to me
                                                                                     В
           Fbm
                                      B
                                                              Fbm
Speed is deceiving every season has a reason it shows and
                                                              Just stay right here sing the song to me
    Db
                                                              Gb
The trees and the birds and the bees
                                                              Time keeps runnig out
                        Bb Ebm B
                   Gb
                                                              Bb
And the sound of a song
                                                              We all get older now
                   Gb
                        Bb Ebm B
                                                              Ebm
                                                                                           В
And the sound of a song
                                                              We all believe in love and breaking through the field somehow
               Gb
                                                              (Gb Bb Ebm B)
```

## Acordes

