

Michael Kiwanuka - Floating Parade

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F7M
                                                             And we'll reach out to that floating parade
               tom:
Intro: Gbm Abm Gbm
                                                             Don't wait
0oh
      Gbm
                                                              [Ponte]
Abm
Love, like this
                                                              Gbm Abm Gbm
          Gbm
Nothing like this, like this
                                                             0oh
Gbm Abm Gbm
                                                              Abm
                                                                        Gbm Abm
                                                             Love, like this
Abm
       Gbm
                                                                        Gbm
             Abm
                                                             Nothing like this, like this
Love, like this
          Gbm
                      Abm
                                                              Gbm Abm Gbm
Nothing like this, like this
                                                             0oh
        Bm
                                                              Abm
Ooh, like this
                                                             Love, like this
Αm
         Bm
                                                                        Gbm
Like this (Like this)
                                                             Nothing like this, like this
Ooh, like this, like this
                                                              [Terceira Parte]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                          Bm
                                                              "Count all your blessings" my mother says
                                                                                     Bm
We can't be stronger than life itself
                                                             Don't keep repressing a heart that's heaven-sent
                   Bm
                                                                                     G
We can be solid but hardly make a dent
                                                              Fall on my knees to the sky for a sign
 F7M
                   G
So I'll be a full on child for a while
                                                              [Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                     G
                                                             And I'll reach out to that floating parade
People keep talking about how pots don't melt
                                                             Don't waitA
                             Bm
Well, we don't belong in this hard luck hand we're dealt
                                                              [Final]
So we need foreign times to arrive
                                                              Ooh, like this
[Refrão]
                                                             Like this (Like this)
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Acordes

