

Milky Chance - Sweet Sun

Tom: G
Intro: /Verso/Refrão:

Guitarra 1

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E|--2--2-x-x--7--7-x-x--3--3-x-x--10--10-x-x--|
B|--4--4-x-x--8--8-x-x--5--5-x-x--12--12-x-x--|
G|--4--4-x-x--9--9-x-x--5--5-x-x--12--12-x-x--|
D|--4--4-x-x--9--9-x-x--5--5-x-x--12--12-x-x--|
A|--2--2-x-x--7--7-x-x--3--3-x-x--10--10-x-x--|
E|-----|

E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|--0-1-2-----1-2-3---0-2--|
E|-----3-2-0-----3-----|
    
```

Guitarra 2 - (Baixo, Piano)

Ponte:

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E|--2--2-x-x--|7--7-x-x--|3--3-x-x--|10--10-x-x--|
B|--4--4-x-x--|8--8-x-x--|5--5-x-x--|12--12-x-x--|
G|--4--4-x-x--|9--9-x-x--|5--5-x-x--|12--12-x-x--|
D|--4--4-x-x--|9--9-x-x--|5--5-x-x--|12--12-x-x--|
A|--2--2-x-x--|7--7-x-x--|3--3-x-x--|10--10-x-x--|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
    
```

(Guitarra 1)

```

E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|
D|-----|-----|-----|-----|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
    
```

2x

2x

```

E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----4-----4-----4-----5-----5-----5-----5-----4-
-4-----4-----4-----|-/3/2/1/0-|
G|-----4-----4-----4-----|-4-4-----4-----4-----|-5-5-----5-----5-----|-4-
-4-----4-----4-----|-/3/2/1/0-| (Guitarra 2)
D|-----|-----|-----|-----|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
    
```

Intro: B Em C G

Verso 1:

Look at you
 I am attracted to you like the sun
 To the moon and ill be sweeping when i touch the skin
 Take you soaring to the wide open space league
 Then we striped an area so that that you can see
 How we explode like the lights in the dark
 And how we glow
 Like it will never be the truth of the minds that we forget
 So let me tell you what i know if I can

you know i try
 I never want to leave the bible we've made when we create

(Ponte)

Mmmm you're my baby
 And your sweet sweet sun makes me crazy
 Mmmm you're my baby
 I want to lay you down and see how you amaze me

Refrão:

You push me up to the inglorious shadows of a craving
 And if we fall we blow up like exponential assembly
 I never thought that some training can stand your mind from behaving
 Did you forget the joy you've reaped and all the times that we made it
 We were the pink gold soldiers of the century of blissful
 We were 1969
 We were Jimmy and Janice
 We are the prophets of the sails
 We choose the way of dimension
 We are caught up from the amount of the frenetic love tension

(Ponte)

Mmmm you're my baby
 And your sweet sweet sun makes me crazy
 Mmmm you're my baby
 I want to lay you down and see how you amaze me

Refrão:

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(Ponte)

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Acordes