

Milky Chance - Sweet Sun

Tom: G
Intro: /Verso/Refrão:

Guitarra 1

```

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 2 - (Baixo, Piano)

```

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

Ponte:

```

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|-----|-----|-----|-----|
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:

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 when 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

Acordes