

# Milow - The Bed Next To The Window

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 3ª casa G )

Sitting on the bed next to the window

Like a curling billboard drawing greasy ink

The silence is a crime and you're in trouble

Your photographs are cracked and faded pink

The way you can remember how you got here

Reminds you that they still don't have a clue

The silence is a crime and you're in trouble

'Cause you say nothing, no you never do

And you just wanna make a difference

So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore

But you can never find the right words

For your one way ticket out

( C D G C D G )

Sitting on the bed next to the window

It makes you wonder, will this ever change

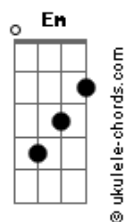
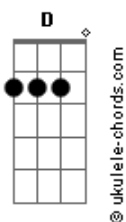
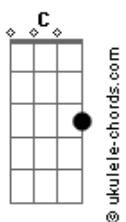
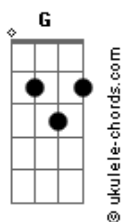
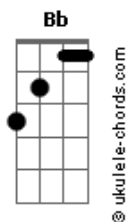
The silence is a crime and you're in trouble

The words are sometimes hard to rearrange

And you just wanna make a difference

So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore

## Acordes



But you can never find the right words

For your one way ticket out

It turn you on, it turn you off stare right, your shoes they can't get enough

Tickly toungue, you must recall do do needed words at all

You're just speechless now

We're only speechless now

You're ready to speak just let it snow

And you just wanna make a difference

So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore

But you can never find the right words

For your one way ticket out

And you just wanna make a difference

So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore

But you can never find the right words

For your one way ticket out

And you just wanna make a difference

So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore

But you can never find the right words

And you can never find the right words

And you can never find the right words

And you can never find the right words

For your one way ticket out