

Nai Palm (pot-pourri) - Atoll

tom: Gbm [Refrão] D7M When the damn thing breaks A7M I'll be there to take you home D7M When the damn thing breaks Gbm7 A7M I'll be there to take your pulse [Primeira Parte] D7M A7M Gbm7 In the cracks of our skin there's a memory of a dove A7M When the dusk dissipates, I'll grow patient like atoll Heavy, the boulder resting on the blade Gbm7 Swing low, sweet seesaw, right above your rib cage D7M Bodies of water, a Kabuki dancer Gbm7 A7M Dotes on the air and their landing put in prayer [Refrão] Bm D7M When the damn thing breaks $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right$ Gbm7 A7M I'll be there to take you home D7M When the damn thing breaks A7M I'll be there to take your pulse $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =\left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\}$

Acordes

