

Nai Palm (pot-pourri) - Atoll

tom:
Gbm

[Refrão]

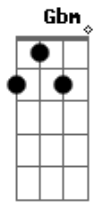
Bm D
When the damn thing breaks
I'll be there to take you home

Bm D
When the damn thing breaks
I'll be there to take your pulse

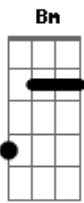
[Primeira Parte]

Bm D A Gbm
In the cracks of our skin there's a memory of a dove
Bm D A Gbm
When the dusk dissipates, I'll grow patient like atoll

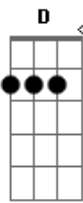
Acordes



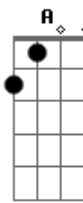
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Bm D
Heavy, the boulder resting on the blade
Gbm A
Swing low, sweet seesaw, right above your rib cage
Bm D
Bodies of water, a Kabuki dancer
Gbm A
Dotes on the air and their landing put in prayer

[Refrão]

Bm D
When the damn thing breaks
I'll be there to take you home

Bm D
When the damn thing breaks
I'll be there to take your pulse