Nelly Furtado - All Good Things (Come To An End)

```
Tom: C
Intro: Am C G F


Am           Am C G F
Ah! ah! ah!
Am C G F

Am                    C
Honestly, what would become of me?
                          F
Don't like reality, it's way too clear for me
Am            C                      G
Really, life is dandy, we are what we don't see
         F
We miss everything daydreaming

(chorus)
Am          C               G
 Flames to dust, lovers to friends
        F                    Am
 Why do all good things come to an end?
         C               G
 Flames to dust, lovers to friends
        F                    Am
Why do all good things come to an end?
         C               G
come to an end,come to an end
        F                    Am
why do all good things come to an end
         C               G
come to an end,come to an end
        F
why do all good things come to an end

Am (paradinha)      Am            C
Travelling, i... only stop at exits
             G (paradinha) G
Wondering if i'll stay young and restless
F
Living this way, i stress less
Am                          C
I want to pull away when the dream dies
                   G
The pain sets in and i don't cry
         F
I only feel gravity and i wonder why
```
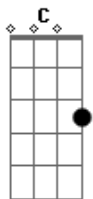
```
(chorus)
Am                              C
Well, the dogs were whistling a new tune
                        G
Barking at the new moon
                        F
Hoping it would come soon
                        Am
So that they could...
                         C
Dogs were whistling a new tune
                        G
Barking at the new moon
                        F
Hoping it would come soon
                        Am
So that they could die
        G F
Die...

(chorus)
Am,                             C
Well, the dogs were barking at the new moon
                    G
Whistling a new tune
                        F
Hoping it would come soon
             Am              C
And the sun was wondering if it should
                 G
Stay away for a day
                        F
'til the feeling went away
                  Am
And the sky was falling
             C                    G
And the clouds were dropping and the rain
                        F
Forgot how to bring salvation
             Am                    C
The dogs were barking at the new moon
                 G
Whisteling a new tune
                        F
Hoping it would come soon
                        Am C G F
So that they could die.

Am C G F .......
```
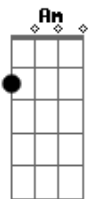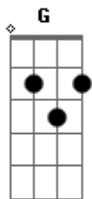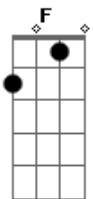
Acordes