

No-Man - All Sweet Things

Tom: C

C
The run-down streets, the civil wars
G Am
you don't go there anymore
G F C
it's how you used to live

C
the trampled hopes, the made-up laws
G Am
the itchy feet, the pub quiz bores
G F Dm C
it's so hard to forgive

C Em Dm G
all sweet things
C Em
all sweet things will come again
Dm G
all sweet things come again

C
weekend slimmers count their chains
G Am
still wanting someone else to blame
G F C
you watch them come and go

C
empty nightclub escapades
G Am
they tell you more than words can say
G F Dm C
that open doors get closed

C Em Dm G
all sweet things
C Em
all sweet things will come again

Dm G
all sweet things come again
Am F Am F
C
the empty rooms, the empty house
G Am
someday soon you'll work it out
G F C
still finding the way back home

C
the schoolyard ghosts, the playtime fears
G Am
you take your pills they disappear
G F Dm C
the people that you've known

Am.....F.....Am.....F.....
Am F
all sweet things
Am F
all sweet things will come
Am F
all sweet things
Am F
all sweet things will come

Am.....F.....Am.....F
Am
when the heartbeat slows
F
all sweet things
when the silence grows
Am
when the heartbeat slows
F
all sweet things will come
C
when the silence grows

Acordes

