

Noah Gundersen - Dying Now

Tom: G

Sail on, gypsy of my heart
 You've been hanging around
 Been with me from the start
 Sail on, sail on silver girl
 You've been spinning me fast
 Like a tilt-a-whirl

I've done a lot of living
 In this town
 I've done a lot of flying
 My feet on the ground
 You can't build your bridges
 After you've burned them down
 I've done a lot of living
 But I'm dying now

How long, how long should it take
 For you to learn your lessons from all your mistakes?
 How long until the well runs dry
 Your bucket's coming up empty
 You're wondering why

You've done a lot of living
 In this town

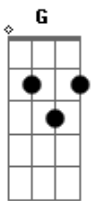
You've done a lot of flying
 Your feet on the ground
 You can't build your bridges
 After you burn them down
 You've done a lot of living
 But you're dying now

(G C G D G C G Gb Em C D C G)
 Dying now

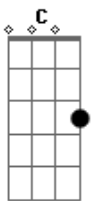
So long
 Everything must go
 I can't leave it behind
 If I've never really known
 So long to "nothing matters now,"
 Who knows if I stand a chance?
 But I'm trying anyhow

Cause I've done a lot of living
 In this town
 I've done a lot of flying
 My feet on the ground
 You can't build your bridges
 After you burn them down
 I've done a lot of living
 But I'm dying now

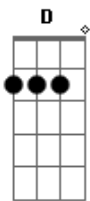
Acordes



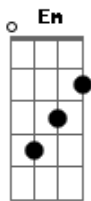
© ukulele-chords.com



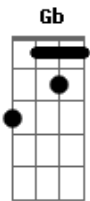
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com