

## **Owl City - Rainbow Veins**

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Tom: C
                                                               And we should've known
High rise, veins of the avenue
                                                                That we'd grow up sooner or later
Bright eyes and subtle variations of blue.
                                                                Cause we wasted all our free time alone.
Everywhere balanced there like a rainbow above you.
                                                               Parada: C Am C Am
Street lights glisten on the boulevard.
                                                                Your nerves gather with the altitude
And cold nights make staying alert so hard.
                                                                Exhale the stress so you don't come unglued.
For heaven's sake, keep me awake so I won't be caught off
                                                                Somewhere there is a happy affair, a ghost of a good mood.
Clearly I am a passerby but I'll find a place to stay.
                                                               Wide eyed, panic on the getaway
Dear pacific day, won't you take me away?
                                                                The high tide could take me so far away.
                                                                VCRs and motorcars unite on the Seventh Day
Small town hearts of the New Year
                                                               A popular gauge will measure the range of the new Post-Modern
Brought down by gravity crystal clear.
City fog and brave dialogue converge on the frontier.
                                                               Cause somewhere along the line all the decades align.
Make hast, I feel your heartbeat
                                                               Ponte:
With new taste for speed, out on the street.
                                                               We were the crashing whitecaps.
Find a road to a humble abode where both of our routes meet.
                                                               On the ocean (on the ocean).
The silver sound is all around and the colors fall like snow.
                                                                What a lovely seaside holiday, away.
The feeling of letting go, I guess we'll never know.
                                                                A palm tree in Christmas lights.
Cheer up and dry your damp eyes
                                                               My emotion.
And tell me then it rains
                                                               Struck a sparkling tone like a xylophone.
And I'll blend up that rainbow above you
                                                               As we spent the day alone.
And shoot it through your veins.
                                                               Parada: C Am Dm F
Refrão:
                                                               Repete Refrão: C Am C Am F F C
Cause your heart has a lack of color.
```

## Acordes

