

Passenger - Things That Stop You Dreaming

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And my liver may be fucked but my heart is honest
                                             D )
                                                               And my word is true
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3º casa
Intro: G Bm A G D A G Bm A D
                                                               Like the sky is blue
                                                               In the summer time when everybody gets on it
I've got no money in my hands or my coat or my pocket
                                                               Warm our skins and get sunburnt from it
Wont get to space cos I haven't got a rocket
                                                               And our eyes shine bright like a sky full of comets
But I've air in my lungs
                                                                                      Bm
Eyes in my sockets
                                                               That shoot like silver trains
     D
And a heart that beats
                                                               Yeah our eyes shine bright like a sky full of comets
Like a tap that leaks
                                                               That shoot like silver trains
In the night when you haven't got a plumber who can stop it
                                                                            G
                                                               Well if you can't get what you love
Jack in a box without a key to lock it
                                                               You learn to love the things you've got
        Gbm
Well this boat may sink but I'm not gonna rock it
                                                               If you can't be what you want
Cos the sea doesn't know my name
       Gbm
                                                               You learn to be the things you're not
Yeah the boat may sink but I'm not gonna rock it
                                                                       G
                                                               If you can't get what you need
Cos the sea doesn't know my name
                                                               You learn to need the things that stop you dreaming
Well if you can't get what you love
                                                               All the things that stop you dreaming
You learn to love the things you've got
                                                               Well if you can't get what you love
If you can't be what you want
                                                               You learn to love the things you've got
You learn to be the things you're not
                                                               If you can't be what you want
If you can't get what you need
                                                               You learn to be the things you're not
You learn to need the things that stop you dreaming
                                                                       G
                                                               If you can't get what you need
All the things that stop you dreaming
                                                               You learn to need the things that stop you dreaming
Well I've got no ones word and no bodies promise
                                                               All the things that stop you dreaming
Not a lot to show but this book full of sonnets
                                                               All the things that stop you dreaming
Acordes
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