

# Phillip Long - Lake Of Lovers

Tom: G

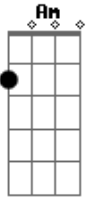
I was sinking in the holy lake of lovers  
 So I found you where feet don't touch the ground  
 I was naked in the holy lake of lovers

So you asked me to use my tongue  
 I remember of drawing circles with my tongue  
 And I felt my body shaking 'til my bones  
 In the lake of lovers  
 In the lake of lovers

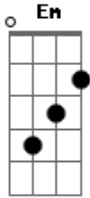
## Acordes



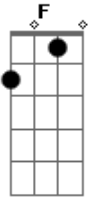
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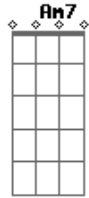
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