

## Pierre Simões - The Air That I Breathe

E

E

Ab7

If I could make a wish,I think I'd pass

A

Am

E

Can't think of anything I need

Ab7

No cigarettes, no sleep, no light, no sound

A

Am

E

Nothing to eat, no books to read

Abm Am E

Making love with you has left me peaceful, warm, and tired Abm Am E

What more could I ask, there's nothing left to be desired E Ab7

Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak A Am E

So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep E

Sometimes B E

All I need is the air that I breathe and to love you

## **Acordes**

