

Portugal The Man - And I

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Tom: C
                                                                 You're missing some sounds
                                                                 The ones that float carry and dance about time Am E F C
Some were reborn
Some were simply shaken free
                                                                 And space that it lends
                                                                 Room to be free like the sun and the moon Am E F C
Some were the colors
That took to the streets
                                                                 Save for the sound
They found in those later years
                                                                  Take from the air
They knew what we need
                                                                 Take to the streets
It's love for each other
                                                                 And I, ooohoohooohoo
And every living thing
                                                                 (x4)
                                                                 (Slow it downnnn for these two upcoming verses)
And now all my time (all my time)
                                                                 We'll be reborn
Is used
                                                                 Yeah we'll simply be free
It's only
                                                                 We'll be the colors
Lonely time too
                                                                 That pour through the streets
Ahhhhhhhh
                                                                 And find in their after years
Some were simply shaken free
                                                                               Dm
                                                                 That we're all, we're all the same
Some were the colors
                                                                 We're all the colors
That took to the streets
                                                                 That pour through the streets
They thought in those younger years
                                                                 Am E F C (x2, in the style of the And I part)
              Dm
They knew what to do
                                                                  Take from the air
They knew what to say
                                                                 Take to the streets
Had nothing to lose
                                                                 And I, ooohoohooohoo
Am Dm G C (Play just as if it were another verse)
                                                                 (Slow down)
Now pick up and pack up the place you were pink Am E F C
And falling around
                                                                  Take from the air
Dripping and crawling and clawing inside
                                                                 Take to the streets
                                                                       C
                                                                 (x2)
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Acordes

