

# Rudimental - These Days

Tom: C

F C G  
I know you moved onto someone new  
Am F  
Hope life is beautiful  
C  
You were the life of me to find my truth  
G C  
I just wanna say, thank you

F C  
Leaving to find my soul  
G Am  
Told her I had to go  
F C  
And I know it ain't pretty  
G C  
When two hearts get broke  
F C  
Too young to feel this old  
G Am  
Watching us both turn cold  
F C  
And I know it ain't pretty  
G C  
When two hearts get broke  
F C  
Yeah, I know it ain't pretty  
G C  
When two hearts get broke

F C  
I hope someday  
G Am  
We'll sit down together  
F C  
And laugh with each other  
G C  
About these days, these days  
F C  
All our troubles  
G Am  
We'll lay to rest  
F C  
And we'll wish we could come back to  
G C  
These days, These days  
( F C G Am F C )

G C  
These days, these days  
( F C G Am F C )

G C  
These days, these days

F C  
Three years of ups and downs  
G Am  
Nothing to show for it now  
F C G C  
And I know it ain't pretty when the fire burns out  
F C  
Calling me when I'm drunk  
G Am  
Reminding me of what I've done  
F C G C  
And I know it ain't pretty when you're trying to move on

F C  
I hope someday  
G Am  
We'll sit down together  
F C  
And laugh with each other  
G C  
About these days, these days

F C  
All our troubles  
G Am  
We'll lay to rest  
F C  
And we'll wish we could come back to  
G C  
These days, These days  
( F C G Am F C )

G C  
These days, these days  
( F C G Am F C )

G C  
These days, these days

F C  
Cigarettes and the ash tray  
G Am  
Reminiscing on those past days  
F C  
I thought you didn't know my last name  
G C  
But that changed  
F  
And I travelled around the world  
C  
Think where you living at now?  
G  
I heard you moved to Oxford  
Am  
Got a new apartment and settled down  
F C  
And every once in a while

I start texting  
G  
Write a paragraph  
C  
But then I delete the message  
F Am  
Think 'bout you like a past time  
G C  
I could cry you a river

Get you baptised or  
F Am  
I wasn't ready to act right  
G C  
Used to always think I'd get you back, right  
F Am  
They say that things fall apart  
G C  
We were gonna move to Brooklyn

You were gonna study Art  
F  
Love is just a tool

To remind who we are  
G  
And that we are not alone

And we're walking in the dark

F C  
I hope someday  
G Am  
We'll sit down together  
F C  
And laugh with each other  
G C  
About these days, these days  
F C  
All our troubles  
G Am  
We'll lay to rest

And we'll wish we could come back to  
These days, These days

And we'll wish we could come back to  
These days, These days

## Acordes

