

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

