

Sara Bareilles - City

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Intro: Em C (4x)
                                                           But it's not me
        Em
                                                           CHORUS
There's a harvest each Saturday night
   Em
At the bars filled with perfume and hitching a ride
                                                            In these deep city lights
                                                                        G D Em C
                                 Em
A place you can stand for one night and get gone
                                                            Girl could get lost tonight
It's clear this conversation ain't doing a thing
                                                            I'm finding every reason to be gone
                                                                      C A
      Em
Cause these boys only listen to me when I sing
                                                           Nothing here to hold on to
                                                           Could I hold you?
And I don't feel like singing tonight
      Em
All the same songs
                                                                     C G
                                                            Calling out somebody save me I feel like I'm fading away
CHORUS
                                                           Am Calling out somebody save me I feel like I'm fading?
In these deep city lights
            G D Em C
                                                            Intro: 2 : G C Em D x4
Girl could get lost tonight
I'm finding every reason to be gone
                                                                 G D
           C
                 Α
                                                                             Fm
                                                            In these deep city lights
Nothing here to hold on to
Could I hold you?
                                                            Girl could get lost tonight
Intro: Em C x 4
                                                                     G
                                                            I'm finding every reason to be gone
                                                           Nothing here to hold on to
The situation's always the same
You got your wolves in their clothes whispering Hollywood's
                                                           Could I hold you?
                                                           Final: Em C Em C
 Stealing gold from the silver they see
Acordes
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