

Sara Bareilles - Come Round Soon

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Tom: D
                                                              And he's gonna come round
                                                           Ponte:
  Verso 1:
                                                                 Rm
                                                                                   Bbdim
      I could use another cigarette
                                                           Well I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
   But don't worry daddy, I'm not addicted yet
                                                           Like I'm
                                                                     just one more tortured heart
                                                                                        Bbdim
   One too many drinks tonight and I miss you
                                                           These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go aren't tearing
Like you were mine
                                                           me apart
                                                            Bm
                                                                            D7M#
                                                           I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
                                                                D2
                                  Bbdim
  All your stormy words have barely broken
                                                           Like I'm just one more tortured heart
        Gb7 G Bbdim
   And you sound like thunder though you've barely spoken
D7M# D2 G Bbdim
                                                           These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go aren't tearing
 Oh, it looks like rain tonight and thank God
          D7M# D2
                                                                     Bbdim
                                                                                 A G
                                                                            I'd smile today
'Cause a clear sky just wouldn't feel right
                                                           The angels said
                                                                              Gb7
                                                           Well who needs angels anyway?
        Gb7 Bbdim Bm
 He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
Gb7 Bbdim Bm
                                                                     Gb7 Bbdim Bm
That he's gonna come round soon (he'll come round soon I
                                                              He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
know)
                                                                         Gb7 Bbdim Bm A
                                                           That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again
Verso 3:
                                                                     Gb7 Bbdim Bm
                                                           I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
                                                             A staying, believing, that it won a staying, believing, that it won a soon

Ch7 Rhdim Bm A
        G
                Bbdim
    You may be my final match
Bm B G Cause I chase everything when you play throw and I play
                                                              He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
                                                                         Gb7 Bbdim Bm A
                                                           It never took much to keep me satisfied
         Rm
                                 D7M#
                                                           I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
But all the bullshit you feed me you miss me you need me
               A Ab
                                                                           Gb7
                                                                                  Bbdim Bm...
This hungry heart will not subside
                                                             And he's gonna come round soon
          Gb7 Bbdim Bm
                                                           He's gonna come round soon (he'll come round soon, no no)
 He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing

Gb7 Bbdim Bm A G
                                                           He's gonna come round soon (I can't believe that he's gone)
That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again
                                                           (He'll come round soon, no no)
          Gb7 Bbdim Bm
I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
                                                           I could use another cigarette.
                        Bbdim
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Acordes

