

Simen Mitlid - Weeks

tom:
 Capostraste na 3ª casa ^{Eb} (forma dos acordes no tom de ^C)

^F
 Faking ids with nothing to lose i don't know ^{Am}

^C
 If anyone knows why

^F ^{Am}
 I?m lying when telling you how long exactly its been

^C ^F
 I didn?t record anything

^G
 Oh, my god

^F ^{Am} ^C ^{Em}
 I dont wanna be here now it?s way to late

^F
 And i?m so tired

^G
 Got my own

^F ^{Am}
 Secrets now, i can't deny

^C ^{Em} ^F
 Dont feel any closer to you now

^{Am}
 A week to prepare everything and a day to escape

^C
 I?m loosing my ways, while

^F ^{Am}
 Convinced i was dreaming or going somewhere to be saved

^C ^F
 Now i can?t believe you?re still sane

^G
 Oh, my god

^F ^{Am} ^C ^{Em}
 I dont wanna be here now it?s way to late

^F
 And i?m so tired

^G
 Got my own

^F ^{Am}
 Secrets now, i can't deny

^C ^{Em} ^F
 Dont feel any closer to you now

^{Am}
 You?re wasting your time when your trying to figure this out

^C
 When there?s nothing left to

^F ^{Am}
 Discover will someone please tell me when we?re on the ground

^C ^F
 This airplane is making no sounds

^G
 Oh, my god

^F ^{Am} ^C ^{Em}
 I dont wanna be here now it?s way to late

^F
 And i?m so tired

^G
 Got my own

^F ^{Am}
 Secrets now, i can't deny

^C ^{Em} ^F
 Dont feel any closer to you now

Acordes

