

Sixpence None The Richer - I Won't Stay Long

Tom: C

Leaves are falling, and
 something's calling me here
 The state of depression that I'm walking in,
 Got the impression that I won't stay here long.

I know I am like this,
 but still I don't know what to do.

The sky is darkening,
 I can feel it in the air.

My heart is sinking,
 Is that way too much to ask?

I know winter's on its way.

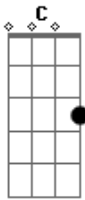
I know I am like this,
 but still I don't know what to do.

I know I am like this,
 Oh sister show me what to do.

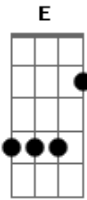
I know there's a way to get this another day.
 When will I know if there's a way for me?

I want to lie in the sand
 and have the sun shine on me.
 Is that way too much to ask?

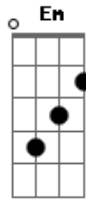
Acordes



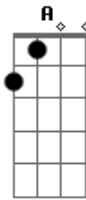
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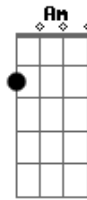
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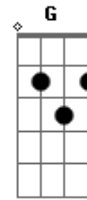
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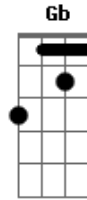
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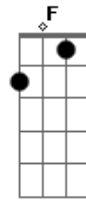
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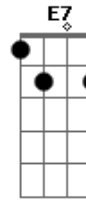
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