

## **Snow Patrol - Its Beginning To Get To Me**

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Intro: E A E A
                                                                 The compass that you gave me
Verso 1:
                                                                 To guide me on
I want something
                                                                And it's beginning to get to me
That's purer than the water
                                                                That I know more of the stars and sea
Like we were
                                                                Than I do of what's in your head
It's not there now
                                                                Barely touching in our cold bed
In eloquence and anger
                                                                Are you beginning to get my point
Are all we have
                                                                They're always fighting with aching joints
Like Saturn's rings
                                                                It's doing nothing but tire us out
An icy loop around me
                                                                No one knows what this fight's about
Too hard to hold
                                                                 It's so thrilling but also wrong
Lash out first
                                                                 Don't have to prove that you are so strong
At all the things we don't like
                                                                Cos I can carry you on \operatorname{\mathsf{my}} back
Or understand
                                                                After our enemies attack
Refrão:
                                                                I tried to tell you before I left
And it's beginning to get to me
                                                                But I was screaming under my breath
That I know more of the stars and sea
                                                                 You are the only thing that makes sense
Than I do of what's in your head
                                                                Just ignore all this present tense
Barely touching in our cold bed
                                                                 (EAEA)
Are you beginning to get get my point
They're always fighting with aching joints
                                                                We need to feel breathless with love
It's doing nothing but tire us out
                                                                 And not collapse under its weight
                                                                 I'm gasping for the air to fill
No one knows what this fight's about
                                                                My lungs with everything I've lost
Verso 2:
My The answer phone
                                                                We need to feel breathless with love
The lonely sound of your voice
                                                                And not collapse under its weight
Frozen in time
                                                                 I'm gasping for the air to fill
                                                                My lungs with everything I've lost
I only need
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## **Acordes**

