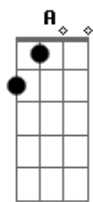


Sound Bullet - Spanish July

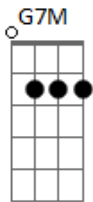
tom:
 Like every song I ever wrote
 G A A7
 But the weight in this made me uneasy, trembling and never whole
 G Gb G A A7
 Even now, far from the places that became so harmful
 G Gb G A A7
 Uneven like the bottom I hit countless times
 G Gb G A
 Wherever the past and the future can find me
 A7 G Gb G A A7 Gb G G7M
 I'll be haunted by ghosts who are not really there
 D7M D D7M Gb G G7M

I can dream no more
 D7M D D7M Gb G G7M
 What's going on
 D7M D D7M Gb G G7M D7M D D7M
 Waking at night thinking about what never was
 G Gb G A A7
 Am I on my way to find what's a home, cause I can't breathe without it
 G Gb G A A7
 Looking for eric is just what I got, taking me somewhere
 G Gb A Aadd9
 Feels like I don't belong in the heat of summer
 G Gb A Aadd9
 This story can't go on, so far making me go under
 G Gb A Aadd9
 Feels like I don't belong in the heat of summer at all
 Bm
 I can't dream no more

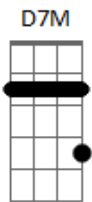
Acordes



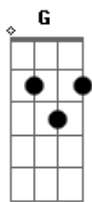
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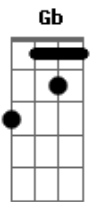
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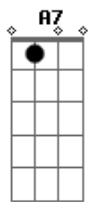
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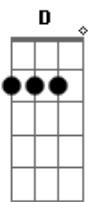
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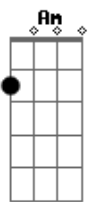
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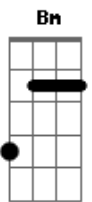
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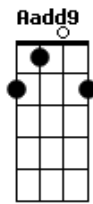
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