

The 88 - At Least It Was Here

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I'm tired of the wait and sees
                            tom:
Intro: A Gbm A7
                 Gbm
                                                               I'm tired of the part of me
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               That makes up a perfect lie
                                                               to keeps us between
Give me your hands
                                                               G D
                                                               But hours turn into days
show me the door
                                                               So watch what you throw away
I cannot stand
                                                               And be here to recognize
to wait anymore
                                                               There's another way
Somebody said
                                                               ( A Gbm A7 Gbm )
Gbm
Be what you'll be
                                                               ( A Gbm A7 Gbm )
We could be old and cold and dead on the scene
                                                               [Segunda Parte]
D Gbm E
But I love you more than words can say
D Gbm A
                                                               Give me some rope
I can't count the reasons I should stay
                                                               Tie me to dream
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Α7
                                                               Give me the hope
Give me some rope
                                                               To run out of steam
Gbm
Tie me the dream
                                                               Somebody said
                                                               Ghm
Give me the hope
                                                               It could be here
                                                               We could be roped up tied up dead in a year
To run out of steam
                                                                 Gbm F
                                                               Oh I love you more than words can say
Somebody said
                                                               D Gbm E
it could be here
                                                               I can't count the reasons I should stay
A7 Gbm A7 A
We could be roped up tied up dead in a year
                                                               D Gbm F
                                                               One by one they all just fade away
D Gbm F
I can't count the reasons I should stay
                                                               But I love you more than words can say
One by one they all just fade away
                                                               ( A Gbm A7 Gbm )
                                                               ( A Gbm A7 Gbm A )
[Ponte]
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Acordes

