

The Civil Wars - Tip of My Tongue

Tom: C

Inro: Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, E7

You're a red string tied to my finger

A little love letter I carry with me

You're sunlight

Smoke rings and cigarettes

Outlines and kisses for silverscreens

Oh, Dear never saw you coming

Oh, My, Look what you have done

You're my favourite song

Always on the tip of my tongue

Well you own me

with whispers like poetry

Your mouth is a melody i memorize

Mmm so sweet

I hear it echo everywhere I go

Day and night

Oh, Dear never saw you coming
Oh, My, Look what you have done
You're my favourite song

Always on the tip of my tongue, The tip of my tongue

Ohh

Oh, Dear, I never saw you coming
Oh, My, Look what you have done
You're my favourite song

Always on

Ohh

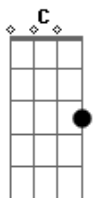
Oh, Dear, I never saw you coming
Oh, My, Look what you have done
Oh, You're my favourite song

Always on the tip of my tongue

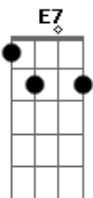
Ooh

Ooh Hoo Hoo Hoo
Ooh Hoo Hoo Hoo

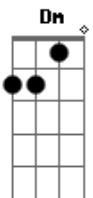
Acordes



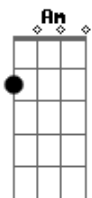
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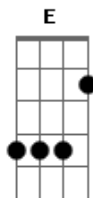
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