

# The Fray - Ungodly Hour

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 3ª casa C )

Don't talk, don't say a thing  
'Cause your eyes, they tell me more than your words  
Don't go, don't leave me now  
'Cause they say the best way out is through

And I am short on words  
Knowing what's occurred  
She begins to leave because of me  
Her bag is now much heavier  
I wish that I could carry her  
But this is our ungodly hour

I know you're leaving now  
'Cause I held on to my way tightly  
Stay still until you know  
Tomorrow finds the best way out is through

And I am short on words  
Knowing what's occurred  
She begins to leave because of me

Her bag is now much heavier  
I wish that I could carry her  
But this is our ungodly hour  
Ungodly hour, ungodly hour

And I am short on words  
Knowing what's occurred  
She begins to leave because of me

Her bag is now much heavier  
I wish that I could carry her  
But this is our ungodly hour  
Ungodly hour, ungodly hour

Her bag is now much heavier  
I wish that I could carry her  
But this is our ungodly hour

## Acordes

