

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
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Acordes

