The Head And The Heart - Library Magic

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Trying to come out walking
                           tom:
                                                                              B7
                                                             Understand it's beyond me talking
               F
Intro: Gbm
                                                                               Ghm
                                                             Trying to come out walking
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                              B7
                                                             Understand it's beyond me talking
                     B7
 Gbm
                                                             [Refrão]
Drawn to the sorta library magic
                                                             F
                                                                               Dbm
Whispering through the dusty aisles
                                                             And I can see the sunshine's rays
Gbm
                                                                                 B7
                                                              Α
Watching all the thinkers read
                                                             Gleaming through the clear water
                                                                              Dbm
 B7
Trying to keep a grown man quiet's like
                                                             Telling me you gotta hop in for
                                                               Α
Pulling teeth on a winters eve
                                                             This chapter's ride
                                                                      Gbm B7
                                                                                        F
Cracks and poles and unfamiliar roads
                                                             There will always be better days
                                                                       Gbm B7
Gbm
           B7
                                                                                        E
I'm on this one to find out
                                                             There will always be better days
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             [Ponte]
Gbm
                B7
                                                              Gbm
Veggie gas and brothers harass
                                                             Being alone isn't lonely
F.
                        Δ
                                                              B7
Can stay up here in the cloud of eyes
                                                             Sought after like a holiday
          B7
Gbm
                                                              Gbm
Listening to my every move
                                                             Being alone is my vacation
F
                                                                               B7
                                                             Postcard dreams, a full-sized bed
Just trying to survive
                           F
           B7
Gbm
Self-imposed adventure that selfishness drives
                                                             [Quinta Parte]
                    Gbm
I can barely keep my head above the blue
                                                              Gbm
                                                                                   B7
                                                             Quit the band one too many times
                 B7
Trying to keep it off me and you
                                                                               Δ
                                                             Serious enough to get a rise
[Refrão]
                                                              Gbm
                                                                               B7
                                                             Get up in the next morning
                 Dbm
                                                              F
And I can see the sunshine's rays
                                                             For another drive, that's a promise
                     B7
                                                              Gbm
                                                                                 B7
Gleaming through the clear water
                                                             The best advice we ever received
E Dbm
                                                             F .
Telling me you gotta hop in for
                                                             Is for you and me to stay here together
                                                             Gbm
This chapter's ride
                                                             It's easier to begin and hard to end
         Gbm B7
                       F
                                                             Gbm
There will always be better days
                                                             I'm just glad to go through it all
          Gbm
                B7
                          F
                                                                  B7
There will always be better days
                                                             With you as friends
                                                             [Refrão Final]
[Terceira Parte]
Gbm
                B7
                                                             F
                                                                              Dbm
Making music is what we do
                                                             And I can see the sunshine's rays
 E
                  Α
                                                                                  B7
                                                              Α
                                                             Gleaming through the clear water
Trying to weave the patterns for me and you
Gbm
                B7
                                                             F Dbm
Trying to make the grasses green
                                                             Telling me you gotta hop in for
And the grown man cry
                                                             This chapter's ride
                                                                       Gbm B7
                                                                                        F
                                                             There will always be better days
[Quarta Parte]
                                                                       Gbm B7
                                                                                       E
                   Gbm
                                                             There will always be better days
                              B7
Truth and Life is where I gleam
                                                                       Gbm B7
                                                                                        E
                                                             There will always be better days
                E
Tangled up in a funnel's wind
                   Gbm
Acordes
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