

## The Head And The Heart - Missed Connection

```
I will always come through
                                                                                                 tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           (Am C Dm C)
Intro: Am C G F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Don't tell me I lost a step
If I never come through
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Criss-crossed in the wrong direction
Yes it haunts me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Found myself in a conversation
Sunny days I'd miss you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              From a missed connection
Yes it haunts me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Standing there in a purple dress
First you see it, then you feel it, now I'm caught
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Point my eyes in the right direction
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Find myself in a conversation
And we're making our own thing
Now I'm following you out to the coast
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              From a missed connection
If I never come through
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Only as alone as I want to be
If I never come through
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Passing all the people standing on the street
  Don't tell me I lost a step
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           The fallen fruit of a family tree
   Criss-crossed in the wrong direction
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           A crystal ball and the odyssey
   Found myself in a conversation
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Did you find whatever you were looking for?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Had to open every single door
   From a missed connection
   Standing there in a purple dress
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I get the feeling you've been here before
  Point my eyes in the right direction
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           From a missed connection
  Find myself in a conversation
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Don't tell me I lost a step
  From a missed connection
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Criss-crossed in the wrong direction
La la la la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Found myself in a conversation
La la la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              From a missed connection
La la la la la la la la la la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Standing there in a purple dress
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Point my eyes in the right direction
La la la la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Find myself in a conversation
From a missed connection
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               From a missed connection
 (Am C G F)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           La la la la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           La la la
I lost myself in this maze
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           La la la la la la la la la la
Yes it haunts me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           La la la
Felt it slipping sideways
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           La la la la
Yes it haunts me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              And they're falling to see it
But I see it and I feel it in my soul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             We'd be fools to waste it but we can % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
Is there something I'm missing?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Falling to feel the heat again
Should I follow this where ever it goes?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              From a missed connection
I will always come through
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ( Am \quad C \quad G \quad F )
```

## **Acordes**

