

The Parlotones - Songs Of Whales

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Intro: Am Em G Am (4x)
                                                            I could've written more love letters
She says, she is out of love
                                                            I'm a fool, for believing that she was the one
The whisperings down the hall
                                                            I'm a fool, for letting it all come undone
              Em
She says, I'm not good enough
                                                            I guess I could've learnt those riddles
The whisperings down the hall
                                                            I guess I could've learnt how to rhyme
                                                            I wish I'd held her so much tighter that night
                                                            I wish I'd just put up a fight
I'm a fool, for believing that it could be done
                                                            Eavesdropping on the songs of whales
I'm a fool, for believing that she was the one
I'm a fool, for letting it all come undone
                                                            You're a fool, for believing that she was the one
                                                            You're a fool, for letting it all come undone
Eavesdropping on the songs of whales
Am Em G Am (2x)
                                                            I guess you could've learnt those riddles
She speaks in riddles, she speaks in riddles
                                                            I guess you could've learnt how to rhyme
I always seem to rhyme out of time
                                                            I wish you'd held her tighter that night
I wish I'd held her so much tighter that night
                                                            I wish you'd just put up a fight
                                                               Em
                                                                               G
I wish I'd just put up a fight
                                                            You're a fool, for believing that it could be done
                                                            Eavesdropping on the songs of whales
I know (I know I know I know I know I know I know)
I know I could've done things better
                                                            The songs, the songs, the songs of whales
                                                               Am Em G
I guess (I guess I guess I guess I guess I guess I
                                                            The songs, the songs of whales
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Acordes

