

The Stills - Being Here

Tom: Db

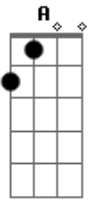
(com acordes na forma de B)

Capostraste na 2ª casa

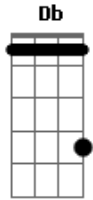
We ride through
 These plains of hurt
 Through the Southern breathing rock
 On a railroad of knots
 And there's blood on the lines
 Of every page I turn
 When the ones you love
 Are the ones you burn
 Being here
 Being here ooh oh...
 Somewhere singing songs
 About a girl I hurt
 I've been everywhere enough
 I've been torn apart by the world

But there's apples in the trees
 And diamonds in the earth
 I've been losing my mind
 Somehow it can't get worse
 Being here
 Being here ooh oh...
 [Solo]
 And the wind is blown and cold
 And I can't escape the tears
 One for every broken bone
 And a hundred for all the years
 Being here
 Being here ooh oh...
 Being here ooh oh...
 Being here ooh oh...
 Being here

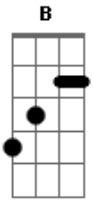
Acordes



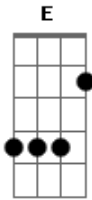
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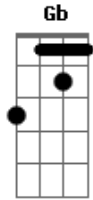
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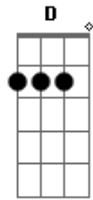
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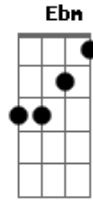
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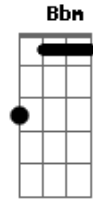
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