

# The Stills - Being Here

Tom: Db

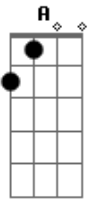
(com acordes na forma de B )

Capostraste na 2ª casa

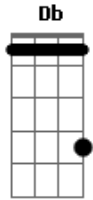
We ride through  
 These plains of hurt  
 Through the Southern breathing rock  
 On a railroad of knots  
 And there's blood on the lines  
 Of every page I turn  
 When the ones you love  
 Are the ones you burn  
 Being here  
 Being here ooh oh...  
 Somewhere singing songs  
 About a girl I hurt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

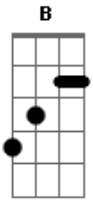
## Acordes



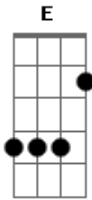
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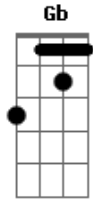
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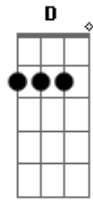
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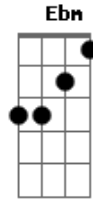
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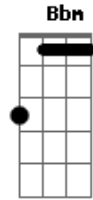
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