

Tom Odell - Concrete

Tom: D

Bm A D G
Got me in my hotel room
Bm A D G
More pillows I could ever use
Bm A D G
I think they call it luxury
Bm Em Em Gb7
But it doesn't make a difference to me

Bm A D G Bm A
Cause I'd sleep on a bed that's made of concrete
D G Bm A
Just the two of us and no sheet
D G Bm A D G
Just your feet rubbing up against mine

Bm A D G
Staring at the picture on the wall
Bm A D G
Yeah it's pretty clever but, it's got no soul
Bm A D G
Show me a masterpiece
Bm Em Em Gb7
And it wouldn't make difference to me

Bm A D G Bm A
Cause I'd sleep on a bed that's made of concrete
D G Bm A
Just the two of us and no sheet
D G Bm A D G
Just your feet rubbing up against mine
Bm A D G
Oh rubbing up against mine
Bm A D G
Oh rubbing up against mine

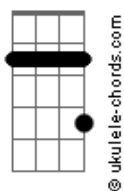
Bm A D G
Oh rubbing up against mine

Em A
I sit on these aeroplane's
D D7M Bm
But I just wanna walk
Em A
Play me these symphonies
D D7M Bm
But I just wanna talk
Em A
So baby won't you come back
Em Gb7
Oh I need something real

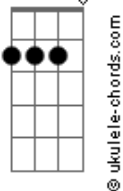
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Bm A D G
Rubbing up against mine
Bm A D G
Rubbing up against mine

Acordes

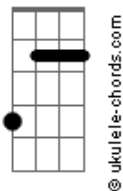
D7M



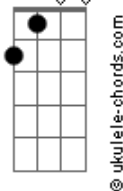
D



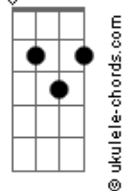
Bm



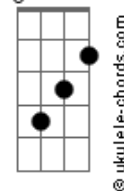
A



G



Em



Gb7

