

# Travis - Moving

Tom: G

Another day I feel the weight of the atmosphere's pressure  
 And I can't escape  
 I try to run, I try to find my feet  
 My soul is sticking to the street

I get a move  
 I got to get myself to clean my shoes  
 And take the cynic route  
 I was afar, I'm following the star  
 Home is anywhere you are

And everything is falling into place  
 And then we move again  
 So take the curve and move along  
 Until we're gone, we're moving on  
 And on, and on, and on  
 And on, and on, and on  
 And on, and on, and on

I feel alive, I am aware of the colors in the sky  
 And where the birds don't fly  
 And if the night is coming pretty soon  
 I'm walking through the dark with you

I've got to play  
 I've got to listen to my toy today  
 On the motorway  
 And I could feel, the ground beneath my wheels

Putting me back in my place  
 And everything is falling into place  
 And then we move again  
 So take the curve and move along  
 Until we're gone, we're moving on  
 And on, and on, and on  
 And on, and on, and on  
 And on, and on, and on  
 And on, and on, and on  
 And on, and on, and on  
 And on, and on

Another day, another place where I can find my way  
 Take the avenue way  
 And I know exactly where to go  
 Home is anywhere you stay

And everything is falling into place  
 And then we move again  
 So take the curve and move along  
 Until we're gone, we're moving on  
 And on, and on, and on  
 And on, and on, and on  
 And on, and on, and on

I feel alive, I am aware of the colors in the sky  
 And where the birds don't fly  
 And if the night is coming pretty soon  
 I'm walking through the dark with you

## Acordes

