

Tom: C

Vinícius Galant - Ghost Town

```
[Intro] Ab Cm Bb
                                                                When I saw you come flying through the window
 I've been looking around just to see your ghost
                                                              I saw you finally coming out of my control
Marching to the clockwork
                                                                                 Cm
                                                                Come close and surround me in a cold storm
 I was fooling around when I saw you first
Just a shadow in the crowd
                                                              I ran burning insane to the corridor
( Ab Cm Bb )
                                                                Sent you away
                       \mathsf{Cm}
                                                                      Db
 I would ride you along to the warm old room
                                                              To that old ghost downtown
Caught you waiting for a taxi
                                                                      Cm
                 Cm
                                                              Where my eyes can?t reach your face
 In a winter night tell me where do you go
                                                                         D Fm
                                                                Falling away,
We're hanging in the sea road
                                                                   Db
( Ab Cm D7 )
                                                              Was I supposed to know
                                                              I would want you back again
                       Cm
 Feel the days and the minutes comin up slow
                                                                                                 Ab Cm F
                                                              Marching to the clockwork of my days
Lying in bed just waiting for the sun to go
                                                                   Ab Cm Bb
 Feeling I would just find you in the backdoor
                                                              0000000
                                                                             marching to the clockwork
                                                Ab Cm Eb D
                                                                                    Cm
Coming in flames and falling to the kitchen floor
                                                              I've been looking around just to see your ghost
                                                              Marching to the clockwork
                        Cm
 I would follow your words loud and clear
My mouth was like a desert
                                                              I've been looking around just to see your ghost
                                                                                     Ab Cm
 Then I found you alone, choking in tears
                                                              Marching to the clockwork
Did it feel so unreal
```

(Ab Cm D7)

Acordes

