

Whipallas - Battlefield

Tom: F

Dm
Open that car
And drive for me
We are going to some no man's land
Gm
Let's lose ourselves
Dm
And nobody else

Dm
We are going far away from here
Where the sun burns like my heart
Gm
Let's lose ourselves
Dm
And nobody else

F **Gm** **Dm**
It's a kind of war or even more
F **E7**
A
The difference is that both sides win nothing at all

Gm **Dm**
Do you know how I feel?
A7 **Dm**
It tastes surreal

Dm
Don't wait for the books to tell what happens to us now
A7 **Dm**

In this battlefield

Dm
Open that car
And let me in
We are going to some no where's land
Gm
Let's be ourselves
Dm
And nobody else

Dm
We are going far away from here
Where the guns don't shoot our hearts
Gm
Let's be ourselves
Dm
And nobody else

F **Gm** **Dm**
It's a kind of war, but for love
F **E7**
A
The difference is that both sides win nothing at all

Gm **Dm**
Do you know how I feel?
A7 **Dm**
It tastes surreal

Dm
Don't wait for the books to tell what happens to us now
A7 **Gm**
In this battlefield

Acordes

