

White Lies - Goldmine

Tom: A

To the heat ^{Gb}
 Of a foreign sun ^{Bbm}
 Warm my love ^{Gb}
 Safe in your arms ^{Bbm}

And the choirs ^{Gb}
 Of the air and sea ^{Bbm}
 Spend your lungs ^{Gb}
 To sail her home to me ^{Bbm}

I saw her blue eyes candid in the headlight ^{E D}
 She's got a new style ^{Bm}
 I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine ^{E D}
 For a new life ^{Bm}

This killing time ^{Gb}
 Is gonna bruise forever ^{Bbm}
 So turn it back, better late than never ^{Gb Bbm}
 I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine ^B
 Girl, you look tired ^A
 Even love ^{Gb}
 Is it even ever? ^{Bbm}

I go out ^{Gb}
 To anywhere at all ^{Bbm}
 To see that life goes on ^{Gb}
 If I'm there or not ^{Bbm}
^{Gb}

I throw alms ^{Bbm}
 At hands from the streets ^{Gb}
 Hoping when the good builds up ^{Bbm}
 I'll find you at my feet ^{Bbm}
 I saw her blue eyes candid in the headlight ^{E D}
 She's got a new style ^{Bm}
 I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine ^{E D}
 For a new life ^{Bm}

This killing time ^{Gb}
 Is gonna bruise forever ^{Bbm}
 So turn it back, better late than never ^{Gb Bbm}
 I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine ^B
 Girl, you look tired ^A
 Even love ^{Gb}
 Is it even ever? ^{Bbm}
 Even love ^{Gb Bbm}
 Even love ^{Gb Bbm}

I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine ^B
 Girl you look tired ^A
 Even love ^{Gb Bbm}
 Even love ^{Gb Bbm}
 Even love ^{Gb Bbm}
 I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine ^B
 Girl, you look tired ^E
^{Gb Bbm 2x}

Acordes

