

## Wild Party - Violet

```
Tom: Gb
                                                                Take what we like and let it show
                                                                That we experience the high times and the low
 (com acordes na forma de G )
                            Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
[Intro]
                                                                Nutrients will come and go, our loyalty won't move
                                                               Appreciations what we're chasing, what we're chasing is far
                                                                and few
The violet textures so van gogh
                                                                As we grow older
Your hands have always held their own
                                                                We won't feel all this weight
I'll help you decorate your garden home
                                                                We build strength through consequence
I'm curious I've come to know
                                                                Each seasons a theme for what take's place
With every spark we're losing glow
                                                                We don't celebrate controversy
We've lived to compliment but now where do we grow
                                                                My hearts flaring its disgrace G
Some leave share an attribute with you dandelion
                                                               I'm not here to let you down
You're both fading since you heard a whisper in the autumn
                                                                Apart this life just doesn't taste
Some trees are deciduous, october's feeling cool
                                                                Much like the place that I once knew
                                                                (CGD)
These contagious idealizations aren't conserving any fuel
                                                                ( Am (Bm ) C G D )
                                                                    (Bm )
As we grow older
                                                                ) C G D
We won't feel all this weight
                                                                When you're with him you look so nice, I'm torn inside
We build strength through consequence
                                                                As we grow older
Each seasons a theme for what take's place
                                                                We won't feel all this weight
We don't celebrate controversy
                                                                We build strength through consequence
My hearts flaring its disgrace G
                                                                Each seasons a theme for what take's place
I'm not here to let you down
                                                                We don't celebrate controversy
Apart this life just doesn't taste
                                                                My hearts flaring its disgrace
                               Am
                                     (Bm )
Much like the place that I once knew
                                                                I'm not here to let you down
Without you
                                                                Apart this life just doesn't taste
                                                                Wuch like the place that I once knew
Milemarkers, milestones
                                                                Without you
```

Am (Bm

## Acordes

