

Wrabel - 11 Blocks

Tom: C

Em F C G
 11 blocks from my door to your doorstep
 F C G
 Three years later and it feels too close
 F C G
 thought I broke the last of that breakdown
 Em F C G Em F
 The morning I sold your winter coat
 C G
 It doesn't feel right when I'm grabbing a coffee
 F C G
 The same old spot, but I'm on my own
 F C G
 I feel OK in the day, but at nightime
 Em F C G
 You know how I get when I'm alone

Refrão:

F C G Am
 Cause my mind won't stop; it's just 11 blocks
 F C G Am
 I know that you're home
 F C G
 Cause it's Friday night; you're not that type
 F C G Am
 I know that you're home

Verso:

Em F C G Em F
 14 blocks from your door to this party
 F C G Em F
 I caught myself counting on the way
 F C
 And right when I stepped in the door to the party
 Em F C G
 I stepped outside to grab a smoke
 G Em F C G
 You know how I get when I'm alone, no

Refrão:

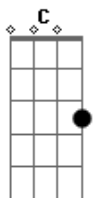
F C G
 Cause my mind won't stop; it's just 11 blocks
 F C G Am
 I know that you're home
 F C G
 Cause it's Friday night; you're not that type
 F C G Am F C
 I know that you're home
 F C G

Am
 Someone stop me, please, from hurting myself
 Em F F C G
 Cause I'm two blocks away and you're hurting my health
 Em F F C G Am
 And it's Friday night; you're not that type
 F C G Am F C
 I know that you're home
 G Am F C
 Somebody stop me
 G Am F C
 I should be going home
 Em F G Am F C
 Somebody stop me
 G Am
 Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah

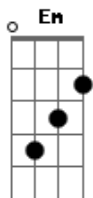
Ponte:

F C
 Well, I met someone
 G Am
 And I think I'm in love
 Refrão:
 Am F C G Am
 Cause my mind won't stop; it's just 11 blocks
 F C G Am
 I know that you're home
 F C G Am
 Cause it's Friday night; you're not that type
 F C G Am F C
 I know that you're home
 F C G Am
 And, I met someone and I swear I'm in love
 F C G
 Am
 But I'm two blocks away and you're just like a drug
 F C G Am
 My mind won't stop; it's just 11 blocks
 F C G Am F C
 I know that you're home
 G Am F C
 I got somebody
 G Am F C
 Waiting for me at home
 G Am F C
 I got somebody
 G Am
 Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Am F C G Em
 11 blocks from my door to your doorstep
 F C G
 Three years later and it feels too close

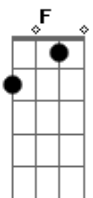
Acordes



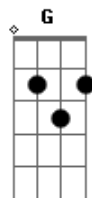
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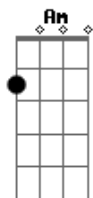
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