

Young Lights - Strangely Intimate

Tom: G
Intro: C Em D

And I can still taste
 My cigarettes on
 your lips The color red
 So damn inviting
 I can still feel your
 insecurity
 The fire red
 When you first looked at me
 Immediately
 That chemistry
 Strangely
 Intimate
 Intimate

C Em D
 I can still smell
 The flowers that bloomed in your hair
 My fingers have never felt such luxury, babe
 I can still see
 The moment when you first woke to me
 So small in my arms
 Looked like a part of me
 Immediately
 That chemistry
 Strangely
 Intimate
 Intimate
 C Em D (G) C
 C Em D (G) C
 [Solo] C Em D (G) C

Acordes

