

A-Ha - Days On End

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Tom: Db
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Falling from a white painted
                 Eb7 Cm
                                                                       Do know why winter's such a cold and lonely place? Sky drifting by
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Adim7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     And here I come
If you do
                                                           Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Gm
Breath it in to my bleached faces
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    In through the door
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I say hello and very little more
Falling far
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Ddim7 Fm Cm
The sheets of my bed desappear
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Did she love me anymore?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Ab7
                                                           Gm
I hear the clock
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Do you know why winter's such a cold place?
                 Gm Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Fm Cm
Strikes up prettily at the hours
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I'm laughing at the weather
                                                                   Fm Bb7 Cm Gm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Ab7 Cm
I wear the path deeper following you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             It remind me of something % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Gm Ab7 F Cm
It took me years and years to forget
Girl I knew comes tired home
From another working day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ( Cm Cm Cm F Fm Cm Fm Cm F Bb Cm )
                                           Ddim7 Ab Cm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Bb C Ab F C
Cooks a meal
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Cm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Do you love me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  anymore?
Puts the stove on and sees the snow
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Acordes

