

## Adam Barnes - Reykjavik

```
I?m always playing a show
                            tom:
Intro: Bb
                                                               Playing sad songs to strangers that I hardly know
I ache to be different
                                                               Is it worth it?
I?m learning to dance
                                                               Is it worth it?
See the Black Forest
                                                               Is it worth it?
  Eb
                                                                           Eb
The south east of France
                                                               I hope it?s worth it
See my friends in the States
                                                               It means nothing
They know the best things to do
                                                               It means nothing
I?m making a list of all the parts
                                                               It means nothing
I want to share with you
                                                               It means nothing
         Bb
We?ll move away and
                                                               I miss you when I?m away
Learn the language to boot
                                                               I miss you when I?m gone
                                                               I miss the little parts of the day we get to share when we?re
Find faults with the food from our studio room
I?ll make mistakes with my words
                                                                        Bb
My French is the same
                                                               We never talk in the evening
My love for you is certain
                                                               I?m always playing a show
   Eb
                                                                    Gm
It?s all j?adore et je taime
                                                               Playing sad songs to strangers that I hardly know
And I swear I do
                                                               It means nothing
 D
I swear I do
                                                               It means nothing
                                                                           Gm
My love for you is certain I swear it?s true
                                                               It means nothing if it?s easy
                                                               [Solo] Bb D Gm Eb
I miss you when I?m away
I miss you when I?m gone
                                                               Is it worth it?
                                                               Is it worth it?
I miss the little parts of the day we get to share when we?re
                                                               Is it worth it?
                                                                    Eb
We never talk in the evening
                                                               I hope it?s worth it
```

## **Acordes**

