

Alec Benjamin - Match In The Rain

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I wish that we could compromise
               Bbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )
Capostraste na 1º casa
                                                               But there's just nothin' left to say
Intro: Am G Dm
      Am G Dm
                                                               [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               The clouds are rolling in, I feel you drifting away
Seems you've been changing lately
                                                               And though my intuition tells me that it's too late
                                                                                                G
                                                               That in these conditions, tryna bring back the flame is like
I can feel the distance in your touch
                                                               Tryna light a match in the rain
There's two people in?this?hallway
But there's only?one of us
                                                               I still want to make you love me, make you love me again
     Am
That's tryna keep this?fire going
                                                               Even though my intuition tells me that it's the end
Should I just give up?
                                                               That in these conditions tryna bring back the flame is like
         Am
                                                               Tryna light a match in the rain
I sense trouble on the horizon
I'm afraid our time is up
                                                               [Ponte]
[Refrão]
                                                               Tryna light a match in the rain
The clouds are rolling in, I feel you drifting away
                                                               Like flyin' a kite in a hurricane
And though my intuition tells me that it's too late
                                                               Like ridin' a bike with no air or chain
That in these conditions, tryna bring back the flame is like
                                                               On a broken road, it's a losing game
Tryna light a match in the rain
                                                               Tryna light a match in the rain
                                                               Like flyin' a kite in a hurricane
I still want to make you love me, make you love me again
Even though my intuition tells me that it's the end
                                                               Like ridin' a bike with no air or chain
                           G
That in these conditions tryna bring back the flame is like
                                                               On a broken road, it's a losing game
Tryna light a match in the rain
                                                               [Refrão]
[Interlúdio] Am G Dm
                                                               The clouds are rolling in, I feel you drifting away
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               And though my intuition tells me that it's too late
Yeah, I can taste it, it's the end
                                                               That in these conditions, tryna bring back the flame is like
                                                                            G
                                                               Tryna light a match in the rain
This love's impossible to save
Though you embrace it, I can't face it
                                                               I still want to make you love me, make you love me again
So I look the other way
                                                               Even though my intuition tells me that it's the end
There's trouble in your eyes
                                                               That in these conditions tryna bring back the flame is like
                                                               Tryna light a match in the rain
But I pretend that we're okay
Acordes
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