

# Alex Warren - Ordinary

tom:  
Intro: **Em** **D** **Em**

Parte 4 de 4

[Primeira Parte]

They say the holy water's watered down  
And this town's lost its faith  
Our colors will fade eventually  
So if our time is running out  
Day after day  
We'll make the mundane our masterpiece

[Pré-Refrão]

**Em** Oh my, my  
Oh my, my love  
I take one look at you

[Refrão]

Parte 2 de 7

Parte 4 de 7

Parte 6 de 7

You're taking me out of the ordinary  
I want you laying me down  
Till we're dead and buried  
On the edge of your knife  
Staying drunk on your vine  
The angels up in the clouds  
Are jealous knowing we found

Something so out of the ordinary  
You got me kissing the ground  
Of your sanctuary  
Shatter me with your touch

Oh, Lord, return me to dust  
The angels up in the clouds  
Are jealous knowing we found

[Segunda Parte]

Hopeless hallelujah  
Oh, this side of Heaven's gate  
Oh, my life, how do ya  
Breathe and take my breath away?

[Pré-Refrão]

At your altar, I will pray  
You're the sculptor, I'm the clay  
Oh my, my

[Refrão]

You're taking me out of the ordinary  
I want you laying me down  
Till we're dead and buried  
On the edge of your knife  
Staying drunk on your vine  
The angels up in the clouds  
Are jealous knowing we found

Something so out of the ordinary  
You got me kissing the ground  
Of your sanctuary  
Shatter me with your touch  
Oh, Lord, return me to dust  
The angels up in the clouds  
Are jealous knowing we found

[Ponte]

Something so heavenly  
Higher than ecstasy  
Whenever you're next to me, oh my, my  
World was in black and white  
Until I saw your light  
I thought you had to die to find

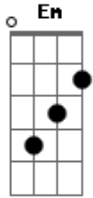
[Refrão Final]

Something so out of the ordinary  
I want you laying me down

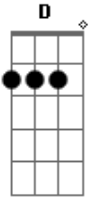
Till we're dead and buried  
 On the edge of your knife  
 Staying drunk on your vine  
 The angels up in the clouds  
 Are jealous knowing we found  
 Something so out of the ordinary

You got me kissing the ground  
 Of your sanctuary  
 Shatter me with your touch  
 Oh, Lord, return me to dust  
 The angels up in the clouds  
 Are jealous knowing we found

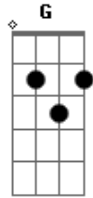
## Acordes



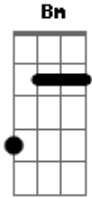
© ukulele-chords.com



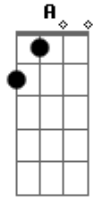
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com