

Alice Kristiansen - Lost My Mind

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Maybe I'm just too tired to keep lying E $\sf Gbm$ & {\sf A}$ & {\sf D}$ \\ Maybe you're all I ever wanted 
                                                                                                                         tom:
                                                   [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  [Refrão]
                                              Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Am I in your head, half as often as you're on my mind?
You're the sound of a song and % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        If I don't make sense, please forgive me I can't sleep at
I can't get you out of my head
E Gbm
       You're the calm in the storm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  At least not alone, not anymore
You're the voice saying come back to bed
E Gbm A D
Maybe I'm just too tired to keep running
E Gbm A D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Not since I found what I never went looking for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Gbm
E Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  And now you're in my head
     Maybe you're what I never saw coming
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I must've lost my mind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  [Ponte]
                           Gbm
     Am I in your head, half as often as you're on my mind?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         There's an empty space beside me
     If I don't make sense, please forgive me I can't sleep at
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         And I'll keep it that way
night
                                                              Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Gbm
At least not alone, not anymore
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Until you're here
Not since I found what I never went looking for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I need you here
                            Gbm A
And now you're in my head
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  There was another face beside me
I must've lost my mind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  But I sent it away
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Cause you're not here
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Here
You're the scars on my skin
You're the past I don't wanna erase
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Am I in your head, half as often as you're on my mind?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    F
            Gbm
     You're the words on my lips that have left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  If I don't make sense, please forgive me I can't sleep at
But I still seem to taste
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       At least not alone
                          Gbm
Acordes
                         Gbn
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