

All Time Low - Coffee Shop Soundtrack Acoustic

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Tom: C
                                                               the remains of my wasted youth this wasted time on you
Intro:
                                                                           Db Db Bm Bm
                                                                                                   Am Am
 1 2 3 4--- 1 2 3
                            1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
                                             1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
                                                               has left me shakin and waitin shakin and waitin for somethin
                                                               more
Verso 1:
  And should i write myself out of the history books
                                                                              \mathsf{Cm}
                                                               Db
                                                               make all of my decisions for me
          Dh
                                  Bm
and mark a place in time for every chance you took
                                                               I've never taken the fall for the scene
            Db
Don't get me wrong i know you've got your life in place
                                                                                      Cm
                                                               We'll keep a secret if you can keep me guessin
I'm bound to take the hint someday
                                                                   Am~
                                                               the taste of your lips has me sure to be met like
              Am
I'a sure i'll get the picture stop waiting up
                                                               make all of my decisions for me i've never taken the fall for
Refrão:
                                                               the scene
                              Am
                                                                                       Cm
                                                               we can keep a secret if you can keep me guessin
And when it all comes down to a sunrise on the eastside
        Db Db
                   Bm Bm
                               Am Am
will you be there to carry
                                                               I can keep a secret if you can keep me quessin
                 Bm
                               Am
the remains of \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} wasted youth this wasted time on you
           Db Db
                           Bm Bm
                                          Am Am
                                                               the flavor of your lips is enough to keep me pressin
has left me shaken and waitin shakin and waitin for somethin
more
                                                               for more than just a moment of truth
                                                               between the lives when we pull ourselves away from the lives
Verso 2:
                                                               we leave back
     tonight is alive with the promise of a street fight
                                                               I can keep a secret if you can keep me guessin
                                                                   Db
and there's money on the table says your cheap shots wont be
                                                               the flavor of your lips is enough to keep me he----re
able to break bone
                                                               keep me here
I've yet to break a sweat i'll make your past regret it's
                                                               Refrão:
future
                                                               Rm
                                                                                               Am
                                                               And when it all comes down to a sunrise on the eastside
here's to
                                                                        Db Db
                                                                                   Bm Bm
                                                                                              Am Am
                                                               will you be there to carry
Refrão:
                                                                                 Bm
                                                                                              Αm
                                                               the remains of my wasted youth this wasted time on you
     Rm
When it all comes down to a sunrise on the eastside
                                                                           Db Db
                                                                                           Bm Bm
                                                               has left me shaken and waitin shakin and waitin for somethin
        Db Db
                    Bm Bm
will you be there to carry
                               home
                                                               more
                  Rm
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Acordes

