

Tom: Ab

All Time Low - Too Much

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G)
    (com acordes na forma de
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             (verso 2)
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Em
   (verso 1)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I admit I'm still watching the days go by
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      D
I admit I miss seeing your face babe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Sleeping alone is starting to break me down
               D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             It's cold, but I should have known
Being alone is starting to take its toll
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Em
I'm cold and it's getting old
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I admit I made a few mistakes babe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         D
                                            Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Em
I admit I should've made some changes % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             We were so caught up in love we didn't have a chance to come
                                                                                                                   Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             up for air
We were so smothered in love we didn't have a chance to come
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             What a waste
up for air
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Em
                             D
What a waste
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Where does the time go? Where did our minds go? I don't know
                                                           Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             What's this place? Where did my heart go? We'll never know,
Where did the time go? where did our minds go? I don't know
                    D
                                                                                                                                                              Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I'll never know
What's this place? Where did our home go? We won't know, I
don't know.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             (refrão)
(refrão)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             (ponte)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Em
Too much of anything is too much
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I need to find a reason to feel
D Em
Too much love can be too much
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Like everything was meant to be let go
                     D
                                                                                               Em
We had too much time too much us
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Take it slow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             D
                      C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Fm
So we fought like tomorrow was promised
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Cause I can't be on my own
            Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             (refrão)
Acordes
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Too much x8

