

Amber Run - 5Am

tom:
Capostrate na 5ª casa
Intro: G Em D
C D E

We run into a dark room
And we spasm to the sounds
Of a copy Morrissey
Or the blues of the Deep South

And the drugs will only hide it
The feeling never really goes
You won't find love at the bottom
Of a Class C hole

And you don't know what you've got until it's gone
And you don't know who to love until you're lost
And you don't know how to feel until the moment's passed
I wish you'd live like you're made of glass

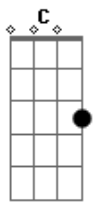
(Em D C D)

We've got work in the morning
But it's nearly 5am
Is this really what we envisaged?
We won't be 21 again

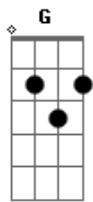
And in the haze you see colours
And problems suddenly make sense
But the way you've been going
You'll be in an early grave

And you don't know what you've got until it's gone
And you don't know who to love until you're lost
And you don't know how to feel until the moment's passed
I wish you'd live like you're made of glass
[Final]

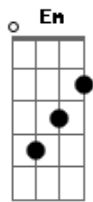
Acordes



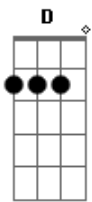
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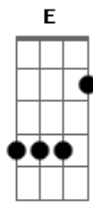
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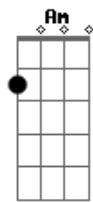
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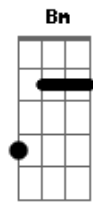
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