

Tom: F

Avicii - For a Better Day

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Bb
Hate, on caution wind.
Bb Dm C F
'Neath bleeding sky, I called your name.
  Bb F
                                Bb
There was no one there, and in the cold and snow.
C F
I saw your face.
Refrão:
And we sang a song for the little thing.
Magic comes with the joy you bring.
              Dm
Running it down the line.
            Bb
Wish you could find that love is a fragile thing.
F Gm
Magic comes from a pretty thing.
Maybe it might be time.
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Acordes

