

Bastille - Flaws

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de
Capotraste na 1ª casa

when all of your flaws and all of my flaws are laid one by one
wonderful part of the mess we made
we pick ourselves undone
all of your flaws and all of my flaws, they lie there hand in hand
ones we've inherited ones that we learn
they pass from man to man

there's a hole in my soul
i can't fill it i can't fill it
and there's a hole in my soul
can you fill it? can you fill it?

you have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
and i have always buried them deep beneath the ground
dig them out
let's finish what we started

dig them out
so nothing's left untouched

all of your flaws and all of my flaws, they may have been
exude
we'll see that we need them to be who we are
without them we'd be doomed

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can you fill it? can you fill it?

you have always worn your flaws upon your sleeve
and i have always buried them deep beneath the ground
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let's finish what we started

when all of your flaws and all of my flaws are counted (2x)

Acordes

