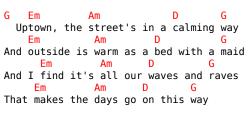
Beirut - Forks And Knifes

Tom: G

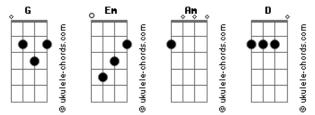
G Em Am D



G Em Am D

G		Em		Am	D		G	
	Ι	heard	the	sad	sound	of	words	
	Em		Am		D		G	

Acordes



Spoken from the beak of a wise old bird Em Am D G Uptown, the streets are kept afloat Em Am D G A girl never leaves me alone G Em Am D Em G Am He means well, saying, D Em G I've got stories of wine, superb Am D G Fm And of course my childhood, forks and knives Am D G Em Am G Em Am D

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br