

## **Beirut - Port Of Call**

```
Tom: G
(acordes na forma do tom {\color{red} {\bf D}} )
Capostraste na 5ª casa
\mathsf{Bm}
And I
                     G
I called through the air that night
        \mathsf{D}^{\mathsf{T}}\mathsf{D}\mathsf{D}\mathsf{A}
A calm sea voiced with a
        В
I could only smile
I've been alone some time
And all in all
It's been fun
  Bm G
                G
And you, you had hope for me now
            D D D A
I danced all around it somehow
Be fair to me
I may drift a while
        В
Were it up to me
You'd know why
\mathsf{Bm}
         I called through the air that night
              D D D A
The fault was warming inside
```

Was it infantile that which we desire?

B

A

Were it up to me, all from your eyes

(BA)(4x)

And I, I called through the air that night My thoughts were still blurry in time We were closer then I'd been alone some time Filled your glass with gin Filled your heart with pride

And You, you had hope for me now I danced all around it somehow Be fair to me I may drift awhile If there's a plan for me Would it make you smile?

B A
No, I don't want to be there for no one

I'd stay here  $$\bf A$$  No, I don't want to be there for no one  $$\bf B$$  That's over the sea

I don't want to follow your light
B
On the sea

No, I don't want to be there for no one That I can't see

## **Acordes**

