Beirut - Port Of Call

Tom: G Was it infantile that which we desire? В Α (acordes na forma do tom ${\tt D}$) Were it up to me, all from your eyes Capostraste na 5ª casa A) (4x) Bm (**B** And I G Α And I, I called through the air that night G My thoughts were still blurry in time I called through the air that night D D A D We were closer then A calm sea voiced with a lie I'd been alone some time В Filled your glass with gin I could only smile Filled your heart with pride Α I've been alone some time And You, you had hope for me now В I danced all around it somehow And all in all Be fair to me I may drift awhile Α It's been fun If there's a plan for me Bm G G Α Would it make you smile? And you, you had hope for me now D D D A D I danced all around it somehow No, I don't want to be there for no one В В I'd stay here Be fair to me No, I don't want to be there for no one I may drift a while В В That's over the sea Were it up to me Α You'd know why I don't want to follow your light В Bm G G Α I called through the air that night Ι. On the sea D D D Ă The fault was warming inside No, I don't want to be there for no one В That I can't see Α

Acordes

