

# Benson Boone - Nights Like These

tom:  
Intro: C Em D Am

[Primeira Parte]

C  
Lights are low  
Em  
My hands are cold against the wheel  
D  
And you still have my coat  
Am  
C  
Eyes are lost in the fog without you here  
Em  
And I can't see the road  
Am

[Pré-Refrão]

Em  
Now I'm standing at your door  
C  
And I hope that you're not home  
Em D C  
So, I can get used to being alone

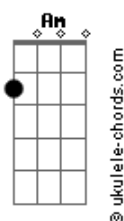
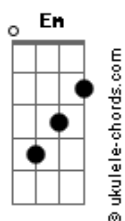
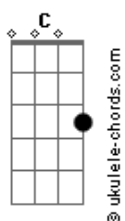
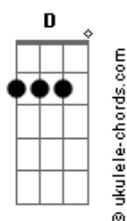
[Refrão]

C Em  
On nights like these when my willpower's weak  
D Am  
I'm gonna call, so just let it ring  
C Em  
I'll drive these streets, don't come looking for me  
D Am  
If you're letting go, then I'm gonna need  
C  
More nights like these

[Segunda Parte]

C Em D  
I fight the urge to write the words up in my head  
Am  
That I know I shouldn't send (That I know I shouldn't send)  
C Em  
It's hard to heal when I keep stealing glances at your picture

## Acordes



So I look away again

[Refrão]

C Em  
On nights like these when my willpower's weak  
D Am  
I'm gonna call, so just let it ring  
C Em  
I'll drive these streets, don't come looking for me  
D  
If you're letting go, then I'm gonna need  
Am  
More nights like

[Ponte]

C  
You gotta let me drown  
Em D  
You gotta let me fall apart

Without you here to catch me  
C  
And if you're not around  
Em D  
I gotta learn to face the dark

C Em  
'Cause days turn into nights like these  
Nights like these (Nights like these)

[Refrão]

C  
Em  
'Cause days turn into nights like these when my willpower's weak  
D Am  
I'm gonna call, so just let it ring  
C Em  
I'll drive these streets, don't come looking for me  
D  
If you're letting go, then I'm gonna need  
C Em  
More nights like these  
D Em C  
Nights like these