

Black Pumas - Confines

tom:

Intro: Am F Dm
Am F Dm

Am
Life is just, life is keen
F Dm
I put in work, do my thing
Am
To keep me merrily on the scene
F Dm
Keep me merrily on the scene
Am
"Make me wise, take me far"
F Dm
Says the mind unto the heart
Am
Keep me merrily on the scene
F
Keep merrily on the scene

Am G
In life's confines I try
F
In life's confines I try to let my soul refine

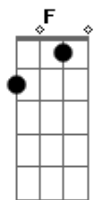
Am
But never mind how fast you go
F
We all shine then burn over
Am
Like the stars in the night
F
So cast a dream and watch it glide
Am

To keep you merrily on the scene
G
Keep you merrily on the scene
F
'Cause in life's confines
We've got to let our souls refine
And if this light should burn out
Am F
May we carry on, child
Am
Gently down the stream

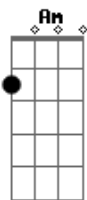
[Solo] Am F Dm
Am F Dm
Am F Dm
Am F Dm

Am G
In life's confines I try
F
In life's confines I try to let my soul refine
Am F Dm Am F Dm
'Til you break down, love
Do what the lovers do
(Do what the lovers do)
'Til you can't go on no longer
Let it roll like the lovers do
(Do what the lovers do)
Let it go
(Do what the lovers do)
Don't you know what the lovers do
What the lovers do
(Do what the lovers do)

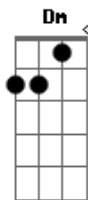
Acordes



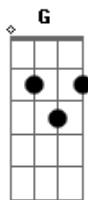
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