

# 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

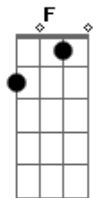
Am  
But never mind how fast you go  
F  
We all shine then burn over  
Am  
Like the stars in the night  
F  
So cast a dream and watch it glide  
Am

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

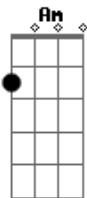
[Solo] Am F Dm  
Am F Dm  
Am F Dm  
Am F Dm

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)

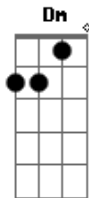
## Acordes



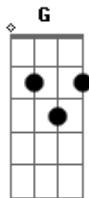
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