

Bruno Bessa - Sleepwalking

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Ab
                                                               Oh, will we ever see the light?
               tom:
               Dh
                                                                            Gb
Intro: Gb Bbm Db
                                                               It's like we're blindfolded
 Gb Bbm Db
                                                                        Fm
                                                               Oh, is this really humankind?
                                                                   Gb
                                                               This is not kind at all
Don't know if I'm awake
  Db
Even the air I breathe is fake
                                                               I feel just like we're sleepwalking, sleepwalking
            Bbm Gb
All I've been living for
                                                               Waiting for the end of days
            Db
Is behind an empty door
                                                                                                  Bbm
                                                               I'm sick of all the cheap talking, cheap talking
I scream on an empty street
                                                               Going around me
   Dh
And run until my feet bleed
                                                               Gotta learn how to pray
             Bbm
                                                                           Db
                                                               Before it's late
There is just no one there
             Db
                                                               Gb
                                                               Gotta get to know what you despise
Or just no one seems to care
                                                                                  Ebm
      Ab
                                                               Then maybe you will find inside
Oh, will we ever see the light?
            Gb
                                                               A real reason to fight for
It's like we're blindfolded
Bbm Fm Ebm
                                                               Gotta run against the time
Oh, is this really humankind?
                                                               Don't let it pass you by
 Gb Ab
This is not kind at all
                                                                  Fb
                                                               It flies
                       Gb
I feel just like we're sleepwalking, sleepwalking
                                                               I feel just like we're sleepwalking, sleepwalking
Waiting for the end of days
                                                               Waiting for the end of days
                    Gb
I'm sick of all the cheap talking, cheap talking
                                                               I'm sick of all the cheap talking, cheap talking
Going around me
                                                               Going around me
Gotta learn how to pray
           Db
                                                               Gotta learn how to pray
Before it's late
                                                                           Db
                                                               Before it's late, late
( Gb Bbm Db )
( Gb Bbm Db )
                                                               ( Gb Bbm Db )
                                                               ( Gb Bbm Db )
                                                               (Gb Bbm Db)
Numbers without a face
                                                               ( Gb Bbm Db )
Things are so outta place
                                                                                      Gb
            Ebm
                                                               I feel just like we're sleepwalking, sleepwalking
We don't even have a name
                                                               Waiting for the end of days
        Db
There is no one to blame
Acordes
     DЬ
                                Bbn
                                             Яb
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