

## **Busted - Radio**

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Tom: G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         I know I gotta let you go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    C
   (forma dos acordes no tom de E)
                                                                                                                                                                                                         And you want me to be free
Capostraste na 3ª casa
Intro: Em G C
                                                                                                                                                                                                         But I can't move on without you now
                                                                                                                                                                                                         It's always you and me
Em G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         [Refrão]
Hold on, nothing's forever
                                                                                                                                                                                                         Em G
     G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         Hold on, nothing's forever
I know, things will get better
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         I know, things will get better
Tired of the radio,
                                                                                                                                                                                                         You used to love the radio,
Never makes me feel the way it should
                                                                                                                                                                                                             C G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         You sing along, and make it sound so good
 ( G C G )
                                                                                                                                                                                                              G
 ( Em \ G \ C \ G \ G )
                                                                                                                                                                                                         When we were together
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     G
 [Primeira parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                         I miss you more than ever
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         Tired of the radio,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         G Em
Drivin' down the boulevard
C G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         C G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         It never makes me feel the way it should
It's a lonely road
                                                                                                                                                                                                         ( G C G )
( Em G C G G )
And now and then can hit me hard
                             G G Em
It's like I've seen a ghost
                                                                                                                                                                                                         [Refrão]
                                                  G
There's a shadow over me
                                                                                                                                                                                                         Hold on, nothing's forever
                                                   GG
It's with me all the way
                                                                                                                                                                                                         I know things will get better
                Em G
You're my only one, my everything C G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         You used to love the radio
                                                                                                                                                                                                         You sing along, and make it sound the way it should
I miss you every day
 [Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                         When we were together
                                                                                                                                                                                                              G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         I miss you more than \operatorname{\mathsf{ever}}
Hold on, nothing's forever
                                                                                                                                                                                                         Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         Tired of the radio
I know, things will get better
                                                                                                                                                                                                           C G G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         It never makes me feel..... the way it should
Em G
You used to love the radio,
                                                                                                                                                                                                              Em G C G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         The way it should
You sing along, and make it sound so good
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Em G C G
                                              C
                                                                                                                                                                                                         You know you gotta hold on
           G
When we were together
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Em G C G G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         You know you gotta hold on.....Yeaaah..
      G
I miss you more than ever % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                         G
 Tired of the radio,
C G G
It never makes me feel the way it should
( G C G )
( Em G C G G )
 [Segunda Parte]
                                    G C G
I don't wanna be the one on the hotel floor
                                                                                                                                                                                                         [Final]
Em G
Waking up in 20 years
C G G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         (Em G C G)
Thinking what was it all for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Em G C G
                                                                                                                                                                                                         You know you gotta hold on
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## **Acordes**

