

Damien Rice - Delicate

tom:
F (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
Capostrate na 5ª casa

We might kiss... like we are alone,
Nobody's watching, I might take you home
We might make out, when nobody's there
It's not that we're scared, it's just that it's delicate

[Refrão]

So why do you fill my sorrow, with the words you've borrowed
From the only place you've known
And why do you sing hallelujah, if it means nothing to ya?

Why do you sing with me at all?

We might live... like never before
When there's nothing to give, well how can we ask for more?
We might make love, in some sacred place
The look on your face, is delicate

[Refrão]

So why do you fill my sorrow, with the words
You've borrowed
From the only place you've known
And why do you sing hallelujah
If it means nothing to ya?
Why do you sing with me at all, all, all

Acordes

