

Damien Rice - My Favourite Faded Fantasy

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Tom: D
                                                                With you
                                   F#M
                                                                You could hold the secrets that save
  Bm
You could be my favourite taste
                                                                Me from myself
To touch my tongue
I know someone who can serve me love
       Bm
But it wouldn't fill me up
                                                                All the way from hell
                                                                                            F#M
                                                                You could be my poison my cross
You could have my favourite face
And favourite name
                                                                My razor blade
                                                                Rm
I know someone who could play the part
                                                                I could love you more than life
But it wouldn't be the same
                                                                If I wasn't so afraid
                                                                G7
No it wouldn't be the same
                                                                And what it all could be
No it wouldn't be the same
                                                                What it all what it all could be
No it wouldn't be the same
                                                                What it all what it all could be
With you
                                                                With you
                                                                What it all what it all could be
You could be my favourite place
I've ever been
                                                                What it all what it all could be
I got lost in your willingness
                                                                What it all what it all could be
To dream within the dream
                                                                With you
                           F#M
You could be my favourite faded fantasy
                                                                            F#M
                                                                                  Bm
                                                                                          G#m7-
I've hung my happiness upon what it all could be
                                                                                             F#M
                                                                Loved is all that bloomed
And what it all could be
                                                                Always what you did
What it all what it all could be
                                                                Never let someone go or they
What it all what it all could be
                                                                I aint never loved like you
                                                                                         G#m7-
With you
                                                                            F#M
                                                                                 Bm
                                                                'Ve never loved ive never loved
What it all what it all could be
                                                                I've never loved
What it all what it all could be
                                                                I've never loved
                                                                I've never loved
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Acordes

What it all what it all could be

