

## **Daniel Seavey - Sleeping With The Lights On**

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So I don't go back in that room
                tom:
                                                                'Cause what's the use?
Intro: C G Am
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                And in my head, you're still calling me up
Like poetry, you said some things
                                                                And I'm still calling your bluff
And I suppose that we would be
                                                                You say it's not really done
I had to just agree to disagree
                                                                I'm still the one that you want
Empty dresser drawer
                                                                But it's a dream that I lost
You wore my sweater out the door
                                                                And I just can't turn it off, turn it off
And poured my heart on to the floor
                                                                Turn it off, turn it off
And all what for?
                                                                [Refrão]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                On the darkest nights, I can hear you
And in my head, you're still calling me up
                                                                From inside my mind, playing like a song
And I'm still calling your bluff
                                                                And it goes on and on, ever since you up
You say it's not really done
                                                                And gone
I'm still the one that you want
                                                                I've been sleeping with the lights on
But it's a dream that I lost
                                                                Flip the switch, everything gets heavy
And I just can't turn it off, turn it off
Turn it off, turn it off
                                                                And my mind's a bitch, playing all the
                                                               Memories
[Refrão]
                                                                And it goes on and on, ever since you up
                                                                And gone
On the darkest nights, I can hear you
                                                                I've been sleeping with the lights on
Calling
From inside my mind, playing like a song
          Am
And it goes on and on, ever since you up
                                                                [Post-Refrão]
And gone
                                                                Lights on
I've been sleeping with the lights on
                                                                Sleeping with the lights on
Flip the switch, everything gets heavy
And my mind's a bitch, playing all the
                                                                On the darkest nights, I can hear you
Memories
                                                                Calling
And it goes on and on, ever since you up
                                                                From inside my mind, playing like a song
                                                                And it goes on and on, ever since you up
I've been sleeping with the lights on
                                                                And gone
( C )
                                                                (Sleeping with the lights on)
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                [Refrão]
Memories, they fill the wall
                                                                Flip the switch, everything gets heavy
                                                                And my mind's a bitch, playing all the
Like paint and nails and frames that fall
                                                               Memories
And break the smile beneath the window
                                                                And it goes on and on, ever since you up
Pane, oh
                                                                And gone
Those sheets still smell like you
                                                                I've been sleeping with the lights on
And your pistachio perfume
                                                                (CGAmF)
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## Acordes

