

Daniel Seavey - Sleeping With The Lights On

tom:
Intro: C G Am F

[Primeira Parte]

Like poetry, you said some things
And I suppose that we would be
I had to just agree to disagree
Empty dresser drawer
You wore my sweater out the door
And poured my heart on to the floor
And all what for?

[Pré-Refrão]

And in my head, you're still calling me up
And I'm still calling your bluff
You say it's not really done
I'm still the one that you want
But it's a dream that I lost
And I just can't turn it off, turn it off
Turn it off, turn it off

[Refrão]

On the darkest nights, I can hear you
Calling
From inside my mind, playing like a song
And it goes on and on, ever since you up
And gone

I've been sleeping with the lights on
Flip the switch, everything gets heavy
And my mind's a bitch, playing all the
Memories
And it goes on and on, ever since you up
And gone

I've been sleeping with the lights on
(C)

[Segunda Parte]

Memories, they fill the wall
Like paint and nails and frames that fall
And break the smile beneath the window
Pane, oh
Those sheets still smell like you
And your pistachio perfume

So I don't go back in that room
'Cause what's the use?

[Pré-Refrão]

And in my head, you're still calling me up
And I'm still calling your bluff
You say it's not really done
I'm still the one that you want
But it's a dream that I lost
And I just can't turn it off, turn it off
Turn it off, turn it off

[Refrão]

On the darkest nights, I can hear you
Calling
From inside my mind, playing like a song
And it goes on and on, ever since you up
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I've been sleeping with the lights on
Flip the switch, everything gets heavy
And my mind's a bitch, playing all the
Memories
And it goes on and on, ever since you up
And gone

I've been sleeping with the lights on

(C)

[Post-Refrão]

Lights on
Sleeping with the lights on

On the darkest nights, I can hear you
Calling
From inside my mind, playing like a song
And it goes on and on, ever since you up
And gone
(Sleeping with the lights on)

[Refrão]

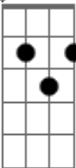
Flip the switch, everything gets heavy
And my mind's a bitch, playing all the
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And it goes on and on, ever since you up
And gone

I've been sleeping with the lights on

(C G Am F)

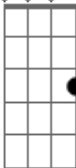
Acordes

G



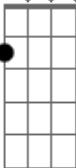
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C



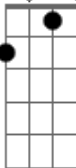
© ukulele-chords.com

A^m



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F



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