

Dave Lofts - Holy

tom:

Intro: F C Am G

[Primeira Parte]

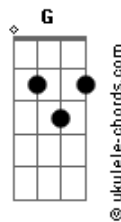
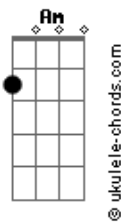
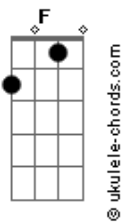
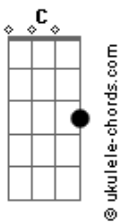
F C Am
You started to cry in the back of the car
G
That I was driving
F C Am
Tears in your eyes as the birds fly over the
G
Comeragh mountains
F C
Sat with you upon a wall as a rain come
Am G
Tearing down
F C
For a second I could feel our world turning
Am G
Round

[Refrão]

F C Am G
You make me Holy a saint? I'm not sure
F C
God said he knows me Then why's the devil at
Am G
My door?
F C
Whenever I get seasick on the ocean of
Am G
Love
F C
You make me Holy
Am
You make me pure

[Segunda Parte]

Acordes



F C Am
I'd pull up a chair. We talk of dreams until
G
The earlv mornin'
F C Am
And if I raise my voice. I'm sorry its the
G
Demons talking
F C
You make all the leaves in the forest bow
Am G
Down at your feet
F C
For what it's worth I take all the heat for
Am G
Your baby I bleed, oh I bleed

[Refrão]

F C Am G
You make me Holy a saint? I'm not sure
F C
God said he knows me Then whys the devil at
Am G
My door
F C
Whenever I get seasick on the ocean of
Am G
Love
F C
You make me holy
Am G
You make me pure
F C Am G
Hmmm You make me pure
F C Am G
You make me pure
F C Am G
You make me Holy a saint Im not sure
F C Am
God said he loves me, but you i adore