

Tom: E

Dido - Stoned

Gbm В when you're stoned baby, and ${\tt I}$ am drunk and we make love, it seems a little desolate it's hard sometimes not to look away and think what's the point when I'm having to hold this fire down I think I'll explode, if I can't feel this freely now If you won't let me fall for you then you Gb7 won't see the best that I would love to do for you instead G#M Gb you will be missing me when I go cos I'm Abm Gb7 bored of hanging out in your cold Gbm

when I feel loved baby, I join the road and the world moves with me when I feel lost I just slip away silently, quietly take my things and go

and think what's the point

think where's the hope we're coming home

If you find one day find some freedom and relief and with this freedom maybe maybe you will find some peace and with this peace baby I hope it brings you back to me bring you home, take me home

>> Acho q eh isso ;-)

Acordes

