Dido - Stoned

Tom: E

B Gbm B Gbm when you're stoned baby, and 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

 Abm
 Gb
 E

 If you won't let me fall for you then you

 Abm
 Gb7
 E

 won't see the best that I would love to do for you instead

 G#M
 Gb
 E

 you will be missing me when I go cos I'm

 Abm
 Gb7

bored of hanging out in your cold

B Gbm B 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 B and think what's the point A E think where's the hope we're coming home

Gbm

B

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 ;-)

