

## **Donavon Frankenreiter - Free**

```
Tom: C
                                                              What we are, what we see, what we are
Intro:
                                                               (Não toca, deixa o Lá soar)
We could let this love be the fading sky
                                                              We are just
We could drift all night until the new sun rise
                                                              On a life boat sailing' home
                 Em
Pass me a drink or maybe two
                                                              With our drunken hearts and our tired bones
             Am
One for me and one for you
                                                                                  Em
                                                              Well I just take one last look around
And we'll be
                                                              Yeah an' every place feels like a familiar town
G F7 C
Free, Free
G F7 C
                                                              And now we're
                                                              G F7 C
Free, Free
                                                              Free, Free
                         Em
Here comes corner winds and the changing' tide
                                                              And don't you wanna be
                                                              G F7 C
We better drop them sails and get inside
                    Em
When will the weather ever let us go
                                                              From time to time a little
                                                              G F7 C
I guess we'll have to wait until the trade winds blow
(Não toca, deixa o Lá menor soar)
When we'll be
                                                              Hey now now
                                                              G F7 C
G F7 C
                                                              Free
Free, Free
G F7 C
                                                              I know you know your
Free, Free
                                                              G F7 C
                                                              Free
There's nothing in between
                                                               Feels so good to be
          D
                                                              G F7 C
What we are, what we see
                                                              Free
               Fm
There's nothing in between
                                                              mmm mmm mmm
```

## **Acordes**

