Eden - Gold

Tom: Ab

```
[Verse 2]
                                                           Em D
(com acordes na forma de G )
Capostraste na lª casa
                                                           So what you rushing for?
Intro: Don't know how well this is gonna be
But, the basic idea is-
                                                           Who said it's now or never?
                                                                                         G
                                                                                                    D
                                                                         D
                                                           Em
                                                           I think you're taking on the wrong advice
[Verse 1]
                                                           Em D G
But it's alright if these are your worst times
Em D G
Free fall for now
                                                                       Am G
                G
                                                           You know you're good
Em D
Desert air won't drown you out
                                                                    D
                                                           You're good
Em
     D
                 G
                                       ſ
And for a second I thought the world was ending
                                                           [Interlude]
 Am G
                  D
And I couldn't breathe in
                         G
                                                                     Em
                                                                                                 С
     Em D
Yeah, and so this isn't your time
                                                           And if you want you can breathe on your own
     Em
                                  G
                                                                           G
                       D
                                                                                            D
Yeah, been chasing kairos with those scapegoat eyes
                                                           This isn't what I thought but it's beautiful
                                                                                                          С
                  D
                                                                              Em
Can't you realize?
                                                           Make peace with your mistakes and they'll turn to gold
                         D
                                                                          G D
Em
Fuck the summertime, it's you
                                                           Weightless, I let go
           G
So scared of overgrowing youth
                                                           [Chorus]
          Am G
                     D
When it's not done with you
                                                                            Em D G
                                                           And everybody gon' run, run
                                                           And everybody you fam,
Em D G
Everybody gon' run, run
Em D
[Chorus]
                                                                                        D
                 Em D G
And everybody gon' run, run
                                                           And you can call it what you want
Em D G
Everybody gon' run, run
                                                                 G
                            D
                                                                       С
                                                           But I call it moving on
                        D
                                                                                       D
                                                                   Am G
          Fm
And you can call it what you want
                                                           And I'm so done with singing words I don't believe in no more
     G
                  С
But I call it moving on
                                                           [Final]
                            D
      Am G
And I'm so done with singing words I don't believe in no more
                                                           Fm D G
                                                           No more, call it what you want
                                                                                                    С
(Em D G)
                                                                          D G
                                                                                                         Am G D
                                                           Em
                                                           Call it what you want but I call it growing up and I'm done
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Acordes

