## **Ellie Goulding - Believe Me**

```
Tom: G
                                                             I rope my words out to dry
Intro: G D Em C (x2)
                                                             and I?ve forgotten what to sing
Verse 1:
                                                             Chorus:
Listen,
                                                                    Em
                                                                                     G
              Em
                                                             But you can?t change the world with a song
                        С
D
I can hear a voice,
                                                                    Em
                                                                                  G
                                                             and you can?t make it right when it?s wrong.
       G
I need a helping hand,
                                                                                     D
                                                             I cannot stop this music travelling round with me wherever I
                Em
just to beat the void.
                                                             go,
      G
I need a mission,
                                                             it?s playing for you.
                  D
                                                                                      D
                                                                                                            Em
a dream to stop me talking to myself
                                                             I cannot stop the voice unravelling round me whatever I do,
   Em
                                                                 C
and now the silence is broken
                                                             it?s talking to you.
    С
                                                                                    D
and my soul is to sell
                                                             The world dances to the rhythm of its own
       G
                                                               Fm
                                                                                     C
                                                             heart beating for you, however you lose.
I need to pick up the pieces,
  D
                                                             G
                                                                          D
to scatter to the wind
                                                             So speak to me
       Em
                                                              Em
hold the city to your ears
                                                             believe, believe, believe me.
            C
and you can hear the wind come in.
                                                             Bridge:
                                                                                     D
Chorus:
                                                             If that?s what it was to you,
       Fm
                        G
                                                                Fm
But you can?t change the world with a song
                                                             then that?s what it was to me.
       Em
                     G
                                                                                     D
and you can?t make it right when it?s wrong.
                                                             If that?s what it was to you,
                        D
                                                                Em
I cannot stop this music travelling round with me wherever I
                                                             then that?s what it was to me.
                                                                                     D
go,
                                                             If that?s what it was to you,
it?s playing for you.
                                                             then that?s what it was to me.
                         D
                                               Em
I cannot stop the voice unravelling round me whatever I do,
                                                             Chorus:
                                                                     Fm
                                                                                      G
it?s talking to you.
                                                             But you can?t change the world with a song
                       D
                                                                     Em
The world dances to the rhythm of its own
                                                             and you can?t make it right when it?s wrong.
 Em
                       С
                                                                                   D
                                                             G
heart beating for you, however you lose.
                                                             I cannot stop this music travelling round with me wherever I
             D
                                                             go,
So speak to me
 Fm
                   С
                                                             it?s playing for you.
believe, believe, believe me.
                                                                                      D
                                                                                                            Fm
                                                             I cannot stop the voice unravelling round me whatever I do,
Verse 2:
            D
                                                             it?s talking to you.
      G
                                            C
Don?t let it slip, through your fingertips.
                                                                                    D
                                                             The world dances to the rhythm of its own
 G
                  D
When there?s a ghost,
                                                                  Em
                                                                                     C
                                                             heart beating for you, however you lose.
                   Em
don?t try to reason with it.
                                                                          D
                                                             So speak to me
Because now I?m tired, I?m wired,
                                                              Em
                                                             believe, believe, believe me.
   D
so I will not miss a thing.
                                                             believe, believe, believe me.
       Em
Acordes
```



**Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br**