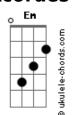


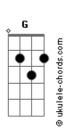
Finneas - A Concert Six Months From Now

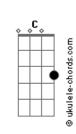
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tom:
Intro: Em G C D
        Em G C
[Primeira Parte]
       Fm
Your favorite band is back on the road
And this fall they're playin' the Hollywood Bowl D Em G
 D Em
I've already purchased two seats for their show
I guess I'm an optimist
D Em
2011, you stole my heart here
And I couldn't listen to that band for years D \begin{tabular}{ll} Em & G \end{tabular}
'Til that night last summer when you reappeared
Forgot how bad I wanted this
[Refrão]
If I could see the future
I never would believe her
Fallin' in and out of love and fallin' in again
We were never any good at bein' friends
[Segunda Parte]
When Harry Met Sally, and you fell asleep
       C
I closed your computer and stole the top sheet
          Em
I was strung out in Austin for nearly a week
Anxiety like we were kids
              Em
I've been thinkin' too much
And it's ruined my nights
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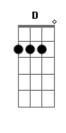
But it's hard when it isn't To let yourself slide And my heart doesn't slow down When you kill the lights I never learned how to call it quits [Refrão] D If I could see the future I never would believe her Fallin' in and out of love and fallin' in again We were never any good at bein' friends [Terceira Parte] I'll go hungry and crazy and honest for you I don't always get angry but I'm promisin' to If it's all that you want Then it's all that I can do 'Cause I never made any sense Em I'll wait for years but I won't wait alone And then someday you'll wait For my face on your phone And I'll call and I'll say G "I think you should come home" С 'Cause I'm tired of bein' your ex Em D C Can I take you out to a concert

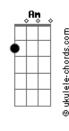
Acordes











Six months from now