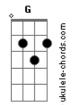


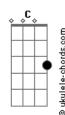
Florian Tristan - Holiday From Life

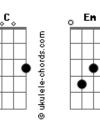
```
tom:
                G
            [Primeira Parte]
I?m hiding, longing for the comfortable
My gun is rusted and I?m all out of ammo
You keep on shooting bullets from your mouth
While I take cover in the middle of the crowd
[Segunda Parte]
When I asked you are you going to be my wife you said
Ask me later this is not the right time
I want to slow down forget our fight
I need a new start a holiday from life
[Refrão]
This is going to be a permanent vacation
Say goodbye ?cause this will be the last station
I?m so sorry I know I should have fought more
But it?s peaceful and bright in front of heavens door
[Terceira Parte]
Why is there pain while I?m surrounded by light?
```

They brought me back who gave ?em this right? I made it clear I want a holiday from life This is going to be a permanent vacation Say goodbye ?cause this will be the last station I?m so sorry I know I should have fought more But it?s peaceful and bright in front of heavens door [Ponte] Is it getting better? Is it getting better? Is it getting better tomorrow? (G C Em D) (G C Em D) [Refrão] This is going to be a permanent vacation Say goodbye ?cause this will be the last station I?m so sorry I know I should have fought more But it?s peaceful and bright in front of heavens door G C Em D

Acordes







Someone is screaming strangers are blocking my sight

