Frank Ocean - Close To You

tom: Dm Dm I'll be honest, I wasn't devastated Dm Am But you could've held my hands through this, baby F Let my mind run underneath warm jets Dm I run my hands through what's left Dm But we're getting older, baby

Acordes



Don?t have much longer baby Dm Why am I preaching? Dm To this choir, to this atheist Dm Just like mine, versions of these belong to you Dm After a while Dm They're keeping me close to you Dm (Just like me, they long to be Close to you)