

Gabrielle Aplin - In Your Arms

Tom: **C**

Intro: **F C F**

You may say I'm lucky to be traveling

And that California makes you smile

But I spend most of my time waiting

For then to kill the sound and dim the lights

You may say that everyplace is different

That you're just stuck where you are

But to me the only thing that changes

Are the faces I listen in the dark

Say what you want

I'm safe in my lover's arms

But I'm always leaving the best things behind

Oh how I long for those late nights in London

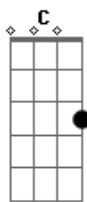
I searched the world over

But still I can't find

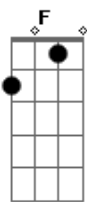
A better place than in your arms

I wish that I was in your arms tonight

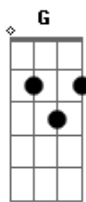
Acordes



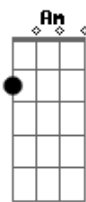
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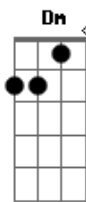
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