

Gigi Perez - Fable

```
Ah-ah, capital loss
               tom:
               Db (forma dos acordes no tom de Bb )
                                                            Love was the law and religion was taught, I'm not bought
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                            I feel, when we argue, our skin starts to rot
Intro: C
         Em G
                                                            Our skin starts to rot
Fable and truth
                                                            C Em G G
Direct me to someone who gives me the juice and new rules
                                                            Oh, oh
Someone to tell me we're not born to be mules in this
                                                            C Em G G
            C Em G C
                                                            Oh, oh
Everything, it contradicts
                                                            So share me your plan
Hedges of prayer
                                                            If I implore you, could I be your lamb? Understand
'Cause you believe, doesn't mean that it's there, it's so rare
                                                                                                  C Em G
                                                            I look for the truth in the back of your hand and I
It's so rare that somebody'd look out for
                                                                        C Em G
                         G
                                                            Look into the open sky
     Em
You (look out for you, look out for you)
Thoughts and prayers was all they'd do
                                                            Stars blink like my sister's eyes
        Em
                                                                           C
(They'd do, they'd do, they'd do, they'd do)
                                                            Stars blink like my sister's eyes
                                                                      C Em G
                                                            Stars blink like her eyes
When I lifted her urn
                                                                C Em G
                                                            Like her eyes
Divinity says: Destiny can't be earned or returned
I feel, when I question, my skin starts to burn
                                                            I dream of eternal life
Why does my skin start to burn?
                                                            I dream of eternal life
              Em G
Acordes
```

