

Gorillaz - To Binge

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Tom: D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   . . .
Waiting by the mailbox, by the train
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Waiting in my room and I lock the door
Passin' by the hills 'til I hear the name
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I watch the coloured animals across the floor
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  And I'm looking from a distance and I'm listening to the
I'm looking for a saw to cut these chains in half and all I
want is
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  whispers
Someone to rely on as
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  And oh it aint the same, when you're falling out of feeling
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  and you're
Thunder comes a rolling down
Someone to rely on as
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I'm caught again in the mystery % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
Lightning comes a staring in again (I'll wait...)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  You're by my side, but are you still with me?
I'll wait to be forgiven
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  The answers somewhere deep in it, I'm sorry but your feeling
Maybe I never will
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Gm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  But I just have to tell that I love you so much these days
My star has left me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Have to tell you that I love you so much these days, it's true
To take the bitter pill
That shattered feeling Well the cause of it's a lesson learned D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   My heart is in economy
Just don't know if I could roll into the sea again
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Due to this autonomy
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 [2x]
                                                                                                                                         Gm
"Just don't know if I could do it all again" she said, it's
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Rolling in and caught again
Gm D Em A7
                                                                                     D Gm D Gm
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Acordes

