

Groove Armada - Think Twice

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de A)
Capotraste na 1ª casa

Bm A E
Close your eyes and lose the feeling that's been sinking
Bm A E
Close your eyes and count to three
Bm A E
Close your eyes, rewind, I know just what you're thinking
Bm A E
Close your eyes and think of me

Larger than life, niceties, bigger than you, more than me
I've got the Monday morning blues and, oh my God, I've got the
home for you
And give the everyday morning you use
There's things right here I can't afford to choose

Close your eyes and lose the feeling that's been sinking
Close your eyes and count to three
Close your eyes, rewind, I know just what you're thinking
Close your eyes and think of me

Sincere, caramel, champagne, down drain, tell him, no gain
It's so damn physical it will sustain and too damn Technicolor
to refrain

And much too taxing for my little brain
Why do we never know enough of happy ends? Why do they never
show?
All the times that we have been so good at caring, how many
times we'll never know

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Close your eyes and count to three
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Close your eyes and think of me
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Packed it like a punch, out to lunch
I got a little hunch that stood out from the bunch
As if that's not enough, I even knew the reason why
That God damn bitch of life, she made me cry
So I'd like to poke her squarely in the eye
And it hurt so much I feel like I could die, yeah

Acordes

