

Guillemots - Trains To Brazil

Tom: **Gb**

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

F
It's 1 o'clock on a Friday morning

Am
I'm trying to keep my back from the wall

Dm
The prophets and their bombs have had another success

Db **Bbm**
And I'm wondering why we bother at all

F
And I think of you on cold winter mornings

Am
Darling, they remind me of when we were at school

Dm
Nothing really matter when you called out my name, in fact

Gm
Nothing really mattered at all

C **Am** **Bb**
And I think about how long it will take them to blow us away

Dm **C** **F** **Am**
But I won't get me down

C **Gm**
I'm just thankful to be facing the day

'Cause days don't get you far when you're gone

F
It's five o'clock on a Friday morning

Am
One hundred telephones shake and ring

Dm **Db** **Bbm**
And one of them is from someone who knew you

F
And I still think of you on cold winter mornings

Am
Darling, they still remind me of when we were at school

Dm
When they could never have persuaded me that lives like yours

Ab
Were the hands of these erroneous fools

C **Am**
And to those of you who moan your lives through one day to the next

Dm **C** **F** **Am**
Well, let them take you next

C **Ab**
Can't you live and be thankful you're here?

F
See, it could be you tomorrow, next year

Dm **C** **F** **Am**

Acordes

