

## **Gustavo Bertoni - Mirror In The Room**

```
tom:
                 \mathsf{Cm}
I watch her as she bathes
Ab Fm Through the mirror in the room
She notices and smiles
We struggled getting up
We went to the opera
And then out for some drinks
Had such a good time
She doesn't like 'em sweet
Ab
A fraction
G
Of tension
Ab
Affection
Attention
It seems we knew too much
So much left unsaid
                          Bb
For some reason, I left
Knowing I wouldn't go back
```

```
We talked about her books
About our childhood
She certainly is rare
I felt for her such care
Ab
A fraction
Of tension
Ab
Affection
Attention
Cm
A sharp edge
I need it bad
I'm formless
All's become a blur
A sharp edge
Abm
I need it bad
Eb
I'm formless
All's become a blur
[Final] C Cm
```

## **Acordes**

















