

Gustavo Bertoni - Old Ghosts, New Skin

tom:
Capo: 1ª casa

Step outside your door

Find yourself a map

No one's here to laugh at you

Oxygen is free

And you were given legs

Go somewhere you've never been

You're caught in a maze

So put on your best shoes

I'm sure you'll find a way

When this whole thing ends

Call up your best friend

Tell him how you've been

Schedule your next trip

Make sure you go far

Don't swallow your regret

Your clothes all on the ground

Your breath the only sound

The silence that precedes the storm

I see it in your eyes

This wild and bright green

A thirst for greater sights unseen

Carry on, no fear

Look at you, grown up

I'm sure you'll find a way

When this whole thing ends

Call up your best friend

Tell him how you've been

Schedule your next trip

Make sure you go far

Go far to go deep

Fall in love again

This time with yourself

Don't swallow your regret

These voices

I'm hearing

Old ghosts I've been keeping

Come up to me

I'm ready

Can't you see?

I'm ready!

Can't you see?

I'm ready!

(Em D C Am)

(Em D C7 C Am)

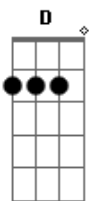
Don't swallow your regret

Step outside your door

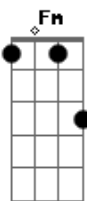
Find yourself a map

No one's here to laugh at you

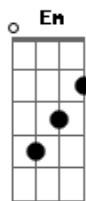
Acordes



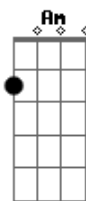
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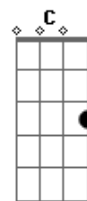
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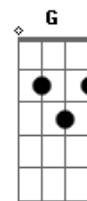
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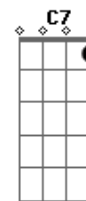
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