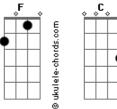
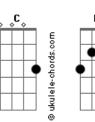


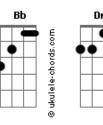
Hippo Campus - Monsoon

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tom:
          [Primeira Parte]
Just two days after the first of June
A pine with arms brushing off the dew
    C Bb F
Unlike a sky copious with death
          F Bb
Precipitation of heart and head
Should wash the rest of her youth away
Dm C F Bb
And carry on with it as she may
          C Bb F
But something's pending curvaceously
        C F Bb
'Cuz sunburned skin won't agree with me
[Refrão]
F C Bb F Dm C F Bb
It should've been me
F C Bb F Dm C F Bb
It should've been me
F C Bb F Dm C F Bb
It should've been me
F C Bb F Dm C F Bb
It should've been me
[Segunda Parte]
                        Bh
The pleasure's good as the pleasure's sound
               F Bb
My chin held shut so my heart can talk louder
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Ácordes







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I was a mess just like the pool
Our days spent crossed out of Sunday school
              Bb
July has always been shy of June
Dm C F Bb
Some monsoon, monsoon, monsoon
    C Bb F
Come heavy of a golden hue
Dm C F Bb
My monsoon monsoon, monsoon
              Dm C F Bb F C
Monsoon, monsoon
              Dm C F Bb F
Monsoon, monsoon
              Dm C F Bb F
Monsoon, monsoon
              Dm C F Bb F C Bb F
Monsoon, monsoon
[Refrão]
               C Bb F
It should've been me
It should've been me
It should've been me
It should've been me
               C Bb F
It should've been me
It should've been me
             C Bb F
It should've been me
It should've been me
```