

Hozier - To Noise Making (Sing)

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F I want to be your lover E7 F
                           tom:
                                                             Or the fisherman's blues
           [Primeira Parte]
                                                             [Pré-Refrão]
Remember when you'd sing
                                                             You don't have to sing it right
Just for the fuck of it?
                                                             Who could call you wrong?
Any joy it would bring
                                                             You put your emptiness to melody
Honey, the look of it
                                                             Your awful heart to song
                                                             You don't have to sing it nice, but honey sing it strong
Was as sweet as the sound
                               Am
Your head tilt back, your funny mouth to the clouds
                                                             At best, you'll find a little remedy
                                                             At worst, the world will sing along
I couldn't hope to know that song and all its words
Wouldn't claim to feel the same it felt the first time it was
                                                             [Refrão]
                                                                         C Em F
I couldn't name that feeling carried in that voice
                                                             So honey, sing, sing
                     Am
                                                                 Am Em F
Was it that or just the act of making noise that brought you
                                                             Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing
                                                               C Em F
                                                             Sing, sing
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                  Am
                                                             Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing
You don't have to sing it right
Who could call you wrong?
                                                             Who could ask to be unbroken or be brave again
                                                                                  Em
You put your emptiness to melody
                                                             Or, honey, hope even on this side of the grave again?
Your awful heart to song
                                                             And who could ask you to be sound or to feel saved again
                                                                                      Em
You don't have to sing it nice, but honey sing it strong
                                                             Or stick around until you hear that music play again?
At best, you'll find a little remedy
                                                             [Refrão]
At worst, the world will sing along
                                                                          C Em F
[Refrão]
                                                             So honey, sing, sing
                                                             Am Em F
Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing
                                                                 Am
           C Em F
So honey, sing, sing
   Am Em
                                                             Sing, sing
Sing, sing, sing, sing,
                                                                  Am Em F
                                                             Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing
 C Em F
Sing, sing
                                                                C Em F
    Am Em
                                                             Sing, sing
Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing
                                                                        Em F
                                                                   Am
                                                             Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               C Em F
                                                             Sing, sing
                                                                  Am Em F
Remember when you'd sing
                                                             Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing
Before we moved to it?
And we'd scuff up our shoes
                                                             Remember when you'd sing
Honey, the groove of it
                                                             Just for the love of it?
                                                             Any joy it would bring
Was whatever you choose
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Acordes

