Imagine Dragons - Believer

Tom: Db I was choking in the crowd, living my brain up in the cloud (com acordes na forma de C) Falling like ashes to the ground, hoping my feelings, they Capostraste na 1ª casa F would drown Am First things first, I'ma say all the words inside my head Am But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing, inhibited, Am I'm fired up and tired of the way that things have been, ohlimited ooh F Till it broke up and it rained down, it rained down, like... The way that things have been, oh-ooh Am Am F. Pain! Second thing second, don't you tell me what you think that I F You made me a, you made me a believer, believer can be Am I'm the one at the sail, I'm the master of my sea, oh-ooh Pain! F F The master of my sea, oh-ooh You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Am Pain! I was broken from a young age, taking my soul into the masses I let the bullets fly, oh let them rain F Write down my poems for the few, that looked at me took to me, shook to me, feeling me My luck, my love, my God, they came from... Am Am Singing from heart ache from the pain, take up my message from Pain! the veins F F F You made me a, you made me a believer, believer Speaking my lesson from the brain, seeing the beauty through the... Last things last, by the grace of the fire and the flames Am Pain! You're the face of the future, the blood in my veins, oh-ooh F Е You made me a, you made me a believer, believer The blood in my veins, oh-ooh Δm Am But they never did, ever lived, ebbing and flowing, inhibited, Pain! limited F F You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Till it broke up and it rained down, it rained down, like... Am Pain! Δm I let the bullets fly, oh let them rain Pain! E Е My luck, my love, my God, they came from... You made me a, you made me a believer, believer Am Am Pain! Pain! F You made me a, you made me a believer, believer You break me down, you build me up, believer, believer Am Pain! Third things third, send a prayer to the ones up above Am I let the bullets fly, oh let them rain All the hate that you've heard has turned your spirit to a My luck, my love, my God, they came from... dove, oh-ooh Am Your spirit up above, oh-ooh Pain! You made me a, you made me a believer, believer

Acordes

