

Ingrid Michaelson - The Chain

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de
Capotraste na 1ª casa

The sky looks pissed
The wind talks back
My bones are shifting in my skin
And you, my love, are gone

My room feels wrong
The bed won't fit
I cannot seem to operate
When you, my love, are gone

So glide away in soapy heels
And promise not to promise anymore

And if you come around again
Then I will take, then I will take
The chain from off the door

I'll never say
That I'll never love
But I don't say a lot of things
And you, my love, are gone.

So glide away in soapy heels
And promise not to promise anymore
And if you come around again
Then I will take, then I will take
The chain from off the door

Acordes

