

# Jack's Mannequin - The Mixed Tape

tom:  
Capotraste na 1ª casa  
Intro: **Am** **Em** **G** **D**  
**Am** **Em** **G** **D**

**Am** **Em**  
This is morning  
**G** **D**  
It's when I spend the most time  
**F** **C** **G**  
Thinking 'bout what I've given up  
**Am** **Em**  
This is a warning  
**G**  
When you start the day  
**D**  
Just to close the curtains  
**F** **G**  
You're thinking 'bout what I've given up  
**F** **Am**  
Where are you now?  
**C** **D**  
As I'm swimming through this stereo  
**F** **C** **G**  
I'm writing you a symphony of sound  
**F** **Am**  
Where are you now?  
**C** **D**  
As we rearrange these songs again  
**F** **C** **G**  
This mix could burn a hole in anyone  
**Am** **Em** **G** **D**  
It was you I was thinking of  
**Am** **Em** **G** **D**  
It was you I was thinking of

**Am** **Em**  
I read your letter  
**G** **D** **F**  
The one you left when you broke into my house  
**C** **G**  
I'm retracing every step you made  
**Am** **Em**  
And you said you meant it  
**G** **D**  
There's a piece of me in every single  
**F** **C** **G**

second of every single day  
**F** **G**  
But if its true to tell me how we got this way  
**F** **Am**  
Where are you now?  
**C** **D**  
As I'm swimming through this stereo  
**F** **C** **G**  
I'm writing you a symphony of sound  
**F** **Am**  
Where are you now?  
**C** **D**  
we rearrange these songs again  
**F** **C** **G**  
This mix could burn a hole in anyone  
**F** **C** **G**  
It was you I was thinking of  
**F** **C** **G**  
It was you I was thinking of  
**F** **C** **G**  
I can't get to you  
**F** **C** **G**  
I can't get to you  
**F** **C** **G**  
And I can't get to you you you  
**F** **Am**  
Where are you now?  
**C** **D**  
As I'm swimming through this stereo  
**F** **C** **G**  
I conduct a symphony of sound  
**F** **Am**  
Where are you now?  
**C** **D**  
As I'm cutting through you track by track  
**F** **C** **G**  
I swear to god this mix could sink the sun  
**F** **C** **G**  
But it was you I was thinking of  
**F** **C** **G**  
Where are you now?  
**F** **C** **G**  
Where are you now?  
**F** **Am** **G**  
This is my mixed tape for her  
**F** **Am** **G** **D** **F**  
Its like I wrote every note with my own fingers

## Acordes

