

James Arthur - Recovery

```
Tom: Eb
                                                                  And I can hear the phone It keeps on ringing
                                               D )
 (com acordes na forma de
                                                                                   D
                                                                  I don't want to answer
Capostraste na 1^{\underline{a}} casa
I don't want to play this game no more
                                                                  I know that I used to listen
                                                                  And I know I've become dismissive
I don't wanna play it
I don't want to stay 'round here no more
                                                                  In my recovery
I don't wanna stay here
                                                                  Im a soldier at war
Like rain on a Monday morning
                                                                  I have broken down walls
Like pain that just keeps on going on
                                                                  I defined
Look at all the hate they keep on showing
                                                                  I designed
I don't want to see that
                                                                  My recovery
Look at all the stones they keep on throwing
                                                                  In the sound of the sea
               D
I don't want to feel that
                                                                  In the oceans of me
                                                                    G
Like Sun that will keep on burning
                                                                  I defined
I used to be so discerning, oh
                                                                  I designed
                                                                  My recovery
In my recovery
                                                                  Keep soaring,
Im a soldier at war
                                                                  Keep song-writing
                                                                  My recovery
I have broken down walls
                                                                  In my recovery {\color{red}\mathsf{G}}
I defined
I designed
                                                                  Im a soldier at war
                                                                  I have broken down walls
My recovery
In the sound of the sea
                                                                  I defined
In the oceans of me
                                                                  I designed
                                                                     Bm
I defined
                                                                  My recovery
I designed
                                                                  In the sound of the sea
  Bm
My recovery
                                                                  In the oceans of me
Keep soaring,
                                                                  I defined
Keep song-writing
                                                                  I designed
My recovery
                                                                     Bm
                                                                  My recovery
And I can hear the choirs keep on singing
                                                                  Keep soaring.
Tell me what they're saying
                                                                  Keep song-writing
                                                                  My recovery
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Acordes

