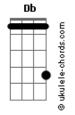


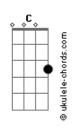
James Arthur - Summer

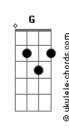
```
tom:
               Db (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
I've always been an arsonist
It's always been my party trick
For warming up the darkness in my veins
And the carnival of narcissists
Come pickin' through the carcasses
And I don't want no part in it now
Shutter the windows
            G
I feel that heaviness drippin' from my eyelids
Outside the wind blows
             G
A glimpse of Heaven on the edge of the silence
It could be the start of the summer
It could be the start of the summer
It could be the start of the summer
```

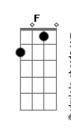
For all I know, for all I know (CFGF)Yeah, I just, I just, don't know what's wrong with me You're just a Pisces Stuck somewhere between something real and reality And I'd look at that as a blessing It could be the start of the summer G If I let go of all I know C It could be the start of the summer G If I let go of all I know It could be the start of the summer I feel that heaviness drippin' from my eyelids C F It could be the start of the summer A glimpse of Heaven on the edge of the silence It could be the start of the summer It could be the start of the summer It could be the start of the summer

Acordes











(C G Am7 F)