James Bay - Craving

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Tom: G
                                                                                  G
                                                              I guess it wash't enough
Intro:
                                                              So I put my faith in everyone around me
                                                              Then she sold all my stuff
Verso:
                                                              Sheer and wild abandon that's all I need
Walking through the traffic on a monday
                                                              And someone I can trust
In the town I grew up
                                                              Refrão:
Shelter from the rain in every doorway
                                                                      Em
                                                                               С
                                                                                        G
                                                              And I'm craving, craving, craving something I can feel
It's dark and everyone's numb
                                                                      Em
                                                              Where do I go? What do I need?
Kids are making faces in the bus lane
                                                                   G
                                                                                      D
                                                              Is it ecstasy or is it fear?
But nobody looks up
                                                                   Em C
                                                                               G D
                                                              Am I on my own? Am I even close?
Everyones life is same as yesterday
                                                                         C
                                                              'Cause I'm craving, still craving something I can feel
Just like the ticking of clocks
                                                              Ponte:
Refrão:
                                                              D
                                                                                                      C G Em
                С
                                                                   Take me far from streets and roads
       Fm
                         G
And I'm craving, craving, craving something I can feel
                                                                                      CG
                                                              Lead me out in the night
        Em
Where do I go? What do I need?
                                                                                                    Am
                                                                                                            С
                                                              Don't show me the way back home, cause I'm
     G
Is it ecstasy or is it fear?
Em C G D
                                                              Refrão:
Am I on my own? Am I even close?
                                                                     Em
                                                                              С
                                                                                        G
                                                              And I'm craving, craving, craving something I can feel
          C
'Cause I'm craving, still craving something I can feel
                                                                       Em
                                                              Where do I go? What do I need?
Verso:
                                                                    G
                                                                                      D
                                                              Is it ecstasy or is it fear?
                                                                  Em C G
Never thought the night could get so lonely
                                                              Am I on my own? Am I even close?
                                                                         C
'Til she called me up
                                                              'Cause I'm craving, still craving something I can feel
                                       С
Never thought these streets could've outgrown me
                                                              (GC)
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Acordes

