James Blunt - Dancing Days

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Tom: G
                                                                 Oh how you stood and stared
Intro: Em B7 G A2 x2
                                                                           B7
                                                                 Held onto every breath
Verse 1
                 B7
                                                                 It seemed the world stood still
Em
Young man with a stone to throw
                                                                              A2
                                                                 Transfixed by every step
G
                       A2
Take a breath and just let it go
                                                                 Bridge 2
Em
                 B7
Angry man with a cross to bare
                                                                            G
                                                                 Oh, let it go
G
                       A2
Now you seem life just isn?t fair
                                                                 Am
                                                                 Cos a lesser man would be your crowd
Bridge 1
                                                                 Captivation, lesser men will tear you down
           G
Oh, let it go
                                                                 Chorus
Am
Cos, you wake up in happy days
                                                                 Post Chorus
Face the music
                                                                 The ghosts you see are shouting out your name
                                                                The very crowd demand it's not to blame
In your eyes you?ve made your bed
Chorus
                                                                 The demi man celebrates his pain
G
                                                                 So glad to be with him through your pain
                     D
Read what the papers say
Your dancing days are over
                                                                 Middle 8
                                                                                   B7
                                                                 Em
The smile on your face will never hide your shame
                                                                 Old man sings his final song
                                                                                      Α2
                                                                 And wonders where it all went wrong
You can?t escape what they say
Your dancing days are over
                                                                 Chorus x2
                                              Em B7 G A2
The ghosts you see are shouting out your name
                                                                 Outro
                                                                 Am
Verse 2
                                                                 The ghosts you see are shouting out your name
Em
Oh how you danced
                                                                 The very crowd demands it's not to blame
           R7
Oh how you sang
                                                                 The demi man celebrates his pain
                                                                                                (Finish)
                                                                                                          Em
          G
                                 A2
There?s a feeling here that you began
                                                                 So glad to be with us through your pain
           Fm
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Acordes

