

Japanese Breakfast - Kokomo, In

tom:

A

If I could throw my arms around you

For just another day

Maybe it'd feel like the first time

Now that you're away

I'll just spend my life not knowing

How it'd feel to

These days I can't shake the awful feeling

I'm missing something I can't place

Is that you?

Manifesting like the fear of an oven left on

God, I felt so much back then

I was soft as a dune!

If ever you come back

Wherever you find your way to

And though it may not last

Just know that I'll be here longing

I'll wait, passing time just popping wheelies

And kicking round this flyover state

Watching you show off to the world the parts I fell so hard for

God, I wish we could go back there

Left alone in my room

I know they deserve you too

And maybe I'm not that worthy

If ever you come back

Wherever you find your way to

And though it may not last

Just know that I'll be here longing

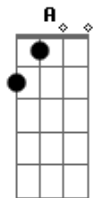
If ever you come back

Wherever you find your way to

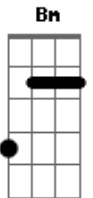
And though it may not last

You know that I'll be here always

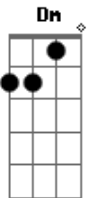
Acordes



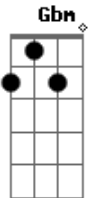
© ukulele-chords.com



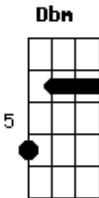
© ukulele-chords.com



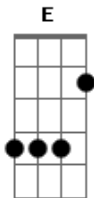
© ukulele-chords.com



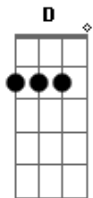
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com