

Jome - Cinnamon

tom:	Your spell is pulling me under
B (forma dos acordes no tom de G)	Tour spect is patting me under
Capostraste na 4ª casa Intro:	C Rowing in an wooded hollow
[Primeira Parte]	Showing me the moves to follow
Em G C Evergreens and a dream of an island town	It?s a slow cinnamon summer Am
Em D C	Your spell is pulling me under
Draw a line in the sand and we'll smooth it down Am	Your honesty Bm
Will your side win, get in the middle ${\color{red}G}$	Your honesty G
Count 'em off one at a time	Your honesty Am
Em And we'll try	Remain remain
Bm C	Em
To guess right	Your honesty Bm
[Refrão]	Your honesty G
Waking in the white sun, lights out	Your honesty Am Remain remain
Wading through the days in, nights out	Em
It?s a slow cinnamon summer Am	Your honesty Bm
Your spell is pulling me under	Your honesty G
Rowing in an wooded hollow	Your honesty Am Remain remain
Showing me the moves to follow	Remain remain
It?s a slow cinnamon summer Am C	Your honesty
Your spell is pulling me under	Your honesty C
[Segunda Parte]	Your honesty
Em It's a hand on the ground G C	[Refrão]
That's around for an hour of hope	Waking in the white sun, lights out Em
Em D It disappears as the sea takes it in	Wading through the days in, nights out $\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{G}}}$
C And swallows it whole	It?s a slow cinnamon summer
Am And just as it leaves, just as it's sinking	Your spell is pulling me under C
G The motor will save our soul	Waking in the white sun, lights out Em
Em From too cold	Wading through the days in, nights out
Bm C To keep low	It?s a slow cinnamon summer
[Refrão]	Your spell is pulling me under
	C
Waking in the white sun, lights out	Rowing in an wooded hollow Em Showing me the moves to follow
Wading through the days in, nights out	Showing me the moves to follow G Itas a slew sincemen summer
It?s a slow cinnamon summer	It?s a slow cinnamon summer Am C Your spell is pulling me under
	iou. Spece is pacering me under

Acordes

