

Joshua Bassett - Only a Matter Of Time

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tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I will just forget
Intro: Am D G F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 When karma comes around then you'll be
 [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Drowning in regret
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 But it's not about revenge tonight
Look me in the eyes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  [Refrão]
Tell me you're not lying to me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                No, it's only a matter of time % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
See through your disguise
You can't keep on hiding from me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 An eye for an eye, you'll go blind
Time to make it right
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                When did you stop being kind?
So why are you still sayin' I'm wrong
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  You twisted your words like a knife, oh
When it's only a matter of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  [Ponte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Pick myself up off the floor, you can't hurt me
Time to set it straight
Time to tell the world that you've been
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 No more, of this endless charade
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I'm not playing your game
Lying on my name
Doing what you want and think you're gonna get away
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  You can say what you like
Well, I'll leave it up to faith for now
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Doesn't mean that you're right
 [Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Are you glad you got that out?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Do you feel better now?
But it's only a matter of time % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Do you feel better now? Oh
An eye for an eye, you'll go blind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  [Refrão]
When did you stop being kind?
You twisted your words like a knife
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Time, an eye for an eye
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  You'll go blind
Well I'm sure that you're hurting inside
But why would you make your pain mine?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 When did you stop being kind?
You're making me pay for your crimes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  You twisted your words like a knife
Well, darling, I'll be fine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Well, I'm sure that you're hurting inside
But it's only a matter of
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 [Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  You're making me pay for your crimes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Darling, I'll be fine
It ain't over yet
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You can't tear me down and act like
 Acordes
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