

## Junior - Exuse Me

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And what I know that fantasy drives us mad
Intro: Gm Cm F7 Gm
                                                                     G7
                                                                                      Cm
                                                                                                  F7
                                                                   It really can't be so bad
                                                                                                  to let it take me one more time
                                      Cm
F7
You, a float in the lost world of dreams a mystical maker of
                                                                   Love, the chances are so very few excuse me for the strange
schemes
                                                                   things I do
                                                                                            Gm
Emotionally on my means
                                                                   I'm drowning in an ocean of you % \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,2,3,\ldots \right\}
Me, no more than a grain of sand and lost in the beach of
                                                                   ( G7 Cm F7 Bb )
your land
                                                                   [Refrão]
Unable to understand
[Refrão]
                                                                   \mathsf{Cm}
                                                                   When you're near reality loses its hold
                                                                                                                    and lonely the
                             F7
                                              Dm
                                                       G7
                                                                   tears wet my soul
When you're near reality loses its hold
                                                  and lonely the
                                                                   But what goes on inside your mind
tears wet my soul
                                                                        Cm
                                                                   And what I know that fantasy drives us mad
But what goes on inside your mind
                                                                      G7
                                                                                      \mathsf{Cm}
                                                                                                  F7
                                                                                                                           Gm
                      F7
                                              \mathsf{Dm}
                                                                   It really can't be so bad
                                                                                                  to let it take me one more time
```

## **Acordes**

