

# Keane - The Lovers Are Losing

Tom: **F**

Aumentar em meio tom o violão/guitarra.

Intro: **F C F C**

**C**  
I dreamed I was drowning

**Am**  
In the river Thames

**G**  
I dreamed I had nothing at all

**F C**  
Nothing but my own skin

**C**  
I dreamed I was drifting

**Am**  
On the howling wind

**G**  
I dreamed I had nothing at all

**F C**  
Nothing but my own skin

**Am D**  
Slipped away from your open hands

**Bb F**  
Into river

**Am D**  
Saw your face looking back at me

**Bb F C**  
I saw my past, and I saw my future

**C F**  
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have

Cos you don't like the way they seem to be going

You cut them up and spread them out on the floor

You're full of hope as you begin rearranging

Put it all back together

But any way you look at this

Looks like

**G**  
The lovers are losing

I dreamed I was watching  
The young lovers dance  
I reached out to touch your hair  
But I was watching from a distance

We cling to love like a skidding car  
Clings to a corner  
I tried to hold onto what we are  
The more I squeeze, the quicker we're over

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have  
Cos you don't like the way they seem to be going  
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor  
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging  
Put it all back together  
But any way you look at this  
Looks like  
The lovers are losing

I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing but my own skin  
I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing but my own skin  
I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing but my own skin  
I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing at all

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have  
Cos you don't like the way they seem to be going  
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor  
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging  
Put it all back together  
But any way you look at this  
Looks like  
The lovers are losing

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have  
Cos you don't like the way they seem to be going  
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor  
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging  
Put it all back together  
But in the final reckoning  
Looks like  
The lovers are losing

## Acordes

