Keane - The Way I Feel
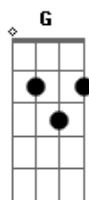
Tom: G
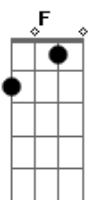
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                                                      G
Well they said you were a bright child
                      F               Am
Never anything but joy behind your eyes
                      G
No sign of all the dark clouds
                 F                           Am
Spreading like volcanic dust over your blues skies
                                 G
Now they're looking for an answer
                    F                  Am
Where the rot set in and set up the landslide
                      G
But it only makes it worse now
                              G
You're like a puzzle to be worked out

                              G
And it's the voices in your head now
             C              Dm            Am
Saying there's something wrong about the way I feel
        C              Em              F
A broken link, a missing part, a punctured wheel

                          G
And it's not what you're expecting
                        F              Am
The way the world you built loves to cut you down
                 G
The way your head gets twisted
                   F                    Am
And you sit up all night trying to figure it out
                             G
And they say you've made your bed now
                 F              Am
Don't you see you've brought it on yourself
                          G
And they say that you should move on
                           G
But you can't even get your shoes on
                              G
And it's the voices in your head now
             C              Dm            Am
Saying there's something wrong about the way I feel
        C              Em              F
A broken link, a missing part, a punctured wheel
                              G
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It doesn't matter what you say now
                  C            Dm                   Am
It's like some vision in the stars that seems so real
              C            Em            F
The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel
              C            Em            F
The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel

( G   F )

        Am      G                         F
And everyone else has got things sorted out
        Am      G            F
You stand on the edge talking to yourself
        Am         G          F               Am
You're young, left behind and tangled up inside
                           G
And it's not what you're expecting
                    F
The way your head gets twisted
                            G
And it's the voices in your head now
(And it's the voices in your head now)
                            G
And it's the voices in your head now
             C              Dm            Am
Saying there's something wrong about the way I feel
        C              Em              F
A broken link, a missing part, a punctured wheel
                              G
It doesn't matter what you say now
                  C            Dm                   Am
It's like some vision in the stars that seems so real
              C            Em            F
The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel
              C            Em            F
The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel
              G
The way I feel
                  C            Dm                   Am
It's like some vision in the stars that seems so real
              C            Em            F
The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel
              C            Em            F
The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel
              C            Em            F
The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel
              C            Em            F
The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel
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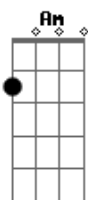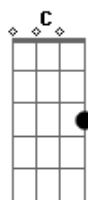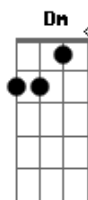
Acordes

G   F   Am   C   Dm   Em

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br