

Kris Allen - The Truth

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D )
                                                               It's an avalanche that looms above our heads, and we don't
(com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                              believe it...
Intro: 2x: D Bm A G
                                                               Trying to be perfect, trying not to let you down, yeah...
Lying next to you, wishing I could disappear, ay,
                                                                                       Bm
                                                               Honesty is honestly the hardest thing for me right now, yeah.
                        Bm
let you fall asleep and vanish out into thin air, ay ayy...
                                                                While the floors underneath our feet are crumbling,
                        G
It's the elephant in the room and we pretend that we don't
                                                                the walls we built together, tumbling,
see it...
                                                                I still stand here holding up the roof,
It's the avalanche that looms above our heads, that we don't
                                                                cuz it's easier than telling the truth...
                      Bm
                                                   G
Trying to be perfect, trying not to let you down, yeah...
                                                               Stop ignoring that our hearts are mourning, and let the rain
                        Bm
                                                               come in...
Honesty is honestly the hardest thing for me right now, yeah.
                                                              Bm
          Bm
                                                               Rm A
While the floors underneath our feet are crumbling,
                                                               Stop pretending that it's not ending, and let the end
                                                               begin...
the walls we built together, tumbling,
                                                               G D
                                                               oh, yeah....
                   G
I still stand here holding up the roof,
cuz it's easier than telling the truth...
                                                                Trying to be perfect, trying not to let you down, yeah...
                                                                                       Bm
                                                               Honesty is honestly the hardest thing for me right now, yeah.
    G D A
                                                                While the floors underneath our feet are crumbling,
I still keep your photographs, I remember how we used to
                                                                the walls we built together, tumbling,
                              Rm
I can keep on losing sleep if you're ok with being torn in
                                                                I still stand here holding up the roof,
                                                                cuz it's easier than telling the truth...
It's the elephant in the room and we pretend that we don't
                                                                                             Bm G
                                                                It's easier than telling the truth...
Acordes
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