

Tom: F

La La Land - Cantando Estações - Audition (The Fools Who Dream)

I'll always remember the flame

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A7 Bm7
 (com acordes na forma de D )
                                                                Here's to the ones who dream,
Capostraste na 3ª casa
D
                                                                Em7
                                                                        Α7
                                                                                    D7M
                                                                Foolish, as they may seem.
She smiled
                                                                                 A7 Bm7
                                                                Em7
Leapt, without looking
                                                                Here's to the hearts that ache.
                                                                Fm7
                                                                                A7 Bm7 A7
And tumbled into the Seine
                                                                Here's to the mess we make.
The water was freezing
                                                                She told me:
                                                                Bm7 Gb7 G7M
She spent a month sneezing
                                                                A bit of madness is key
                                                                Bm7 Gb7 G7M
But said she would do it again
                                                                to give us new colors to see.
                                                                Em7 A7 D7M
Em7 A7 Bm7
                                                                Who knows where it will lead us?
Here's to the ones who dream,
                                                                Em7 A7 D7M
Em7 A7 D7M
                                                                And that's why they need us,
Foolish, as they may seem.
                                                                Gb Db B Bm
            Α7
                                                                So bring on the rebels, the ripples from pebbles
Fm7
                     Bm7
Here's to the hearts that ache.
                                                                Ebm Gb Abm7 Db7
           Α7
                      Bm7 A7
                                                                The painters, and poets, and plays
Here's to the mess we make.
                                                                Ebm7 Ab7 Bbm7
                                                                Here's to the fools who dream,
She captured a feeling, sky with no ceiling,
                                                                Ebm7 Ab7 Db7
        D Em7 A7
                                                                Crazy, as they may seem.
                                                                Ebm7 Ab7 Bbm7
Sunset inside a frame.
                           G
                                      Gm
                                                                Here's to the hearts that break.
She lived in her liquor and died with a flicker,
                                                                Ebm7 Ab7 Db7
              D Em7
                           A7
                                                                Here's to the mess we make.
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Acordes

