

Late Night Thoughts - Days Like This

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Am C
I work a job that doesn't pay?
F C
One more hour 'til I'm broken
F C G
It kinda kills me but I know there's better days, on the way
Am C
My boys'll pick me up at seven
F C
By eight gon' be halfway to heaven
F C Am G
Under the stars, out by the campfire light, keepin' on
G
Until the dawn

[Refrão]

F C
I been living for the backyard sunrise
Am G
I been living for the nights that end too soon
F
I been living for all these little things
C
The moments in between
Am
Yeah, they're the ones that I'll miss
G F C
'Cause I been living for some days like this

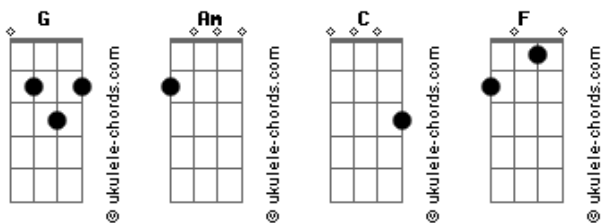
(F C)
(F C)
(F C G)

[Segunda Parte]

Am C
My fath?r sat me down and said, "Son"
F C
You best quit thinkin' 'bout the n?xt one
F C Am G
Before you know, the years will pass on by and slip away
G
Since that day

[Refrão]

Acordes



F C
I been living for the backyard sunrise
Am G
I been living for the nights that end too soon
F
I been living for all these little things
C
The moments in between
Am
Yeah, they're the ones that I'll miss
G F C
'Cause I been living for some days like this

(F C)
(F C)
(F C G)

[Ponte]

F C
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Am
These are the days
G
These are the days
F C
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Am
These are the days
G
These are the days

[Refrão]

F C
I been living for the backyard sunrise
Am G
I been living for the nights that end too soon
F
I been living for all these little things
C
The moments in between
Am
Yeah, they're the ones that I'll miss
G F C
'Cause I been living for some days like this

(F C)
(F C G)