

Laufey - Clean Air

tom:
G

Intro: G

[Primeira Parte]

Saging my bedroom
Dusting every surface, every corner
Pleading and praying it gets warmer
In this hollow winter tide
Three hours of sunlight
Don't really matter when you're
Deprived
Of happiness, enweakened, advised
To find some oxygen

[Refrão]

Sweeter pastures, wait for me like a
Lover
My soul has suffered, get the fuck out
Of my atmosphere
I'm breathing clean, clean air

[Segunda Parte]

Went through an X-ray
Doctor said there's nothing left to see
Now
Nothing weird or scary, although
Somehow
Your heart turned back to gold
Guess I'd been wounded
Tiny comments ricocheted like bullets
Cyclone on a sunny day, you shook it
And dragged me down to hell

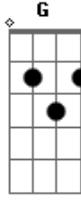
[Refrão]

Now sweeter pastures, wait for me like
A lover
Lord knows I've suffered, get the fuck
Out of my atmosphere
I'm breathing clean, clean air

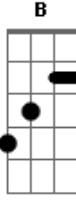
[Final]

Oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh, Clean air
Oh, I'm breathing clean, clean air

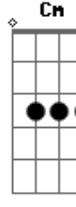
Acordes



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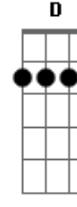
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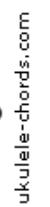
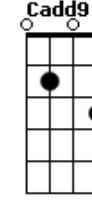
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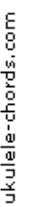
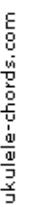
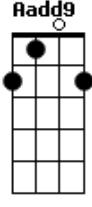
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