

Lewis Capaldi - Hollywood

tom: Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C) Capostraste na 3ª casa Out of focus Didn't take a second to notice Now we're separated by oceans, vast Couldn't make this last I wish I'd have stayed D 'Cause love can find a way to make your feet run heavy Make your heart run steady Em Then it breaks D So I'm praying that you're feeling the same You know I spent some time in Hollywood tryna find Something to get the thought of you and I off my mind Em So tell me honey, oh, when you're just a step away from falling apart Do you ever feel like going back to the start? All the streetlights Illuminate what home used to feel like And when I get to thinking, can't sleep at night No, I don't feel right I wish I'd have stayed 'Cause love can find a way to make your feet run heavy Make your heart run steady Fm Then it breaks So I'm praying that you're feeling the same You know I spent some time in Hollywood tryna find

Something to get the thought of you and I off $\operatorname{\mathsf{my}}\nolimits$ $\operatorname{\mathsf{mind}}\nolimits$ Fm So tell me honey, oh, when you're just a step away from falling apart Do you ever feel like going back to the start? Oh, and you know I would if I could Maybe I spend more time in Hollywood than I should Em So tell me honey, oh, when you're just a step away from falling apart Do you ever feel like going back to the start? If you can hear me, does it really have to end? I feel you close, although you're eight hours ahead Bm If we can pick it up, just tell me where and when We'll go back to the start again If you can hear me, does it really have to end? I feel you close, although you're eight hours ahead Bm If we can pick it up, just tell me where and when We'll go back to the start a-You know I spent some time in Hollywood tryna find Something to get the thought of you and I off my mind So tell me honey, oh, when you're just a step away from falling apart

Do you ever feel like going back?

You know I spent some time in Hollywood tryna find

C

Something to get the thought of you and I off my mind

Em

So tell me honey, oh, when you're just a step away from falling apart

Do you ever feel like going back to the start?

Oh, and you know I would if I could

Maybe I spend more time in Hollywood than I should $\operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}$

So tell me honey, oh, when you're just a step away from falling apart $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

Do you ever feel like going back to the start?

Acordes











