

## **Little Joy - The Next Time Around**

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Tom: Bb
Intro: Bb Cm F Bb
One too many goals
That measure out your worth
To seek your weight in gold
Sat by the ivory sill
The further out you look
The further out you'll be
It's not enough to set the terms
If nothing ventured, nothing earned
     Gm Cm F
Though odds are set against
  Bb F
              Bb
In time, I'll belong to you
           Bb
It's how it's meant to be
Settled on your own
```

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Sweepind dust from stones
With a letter home
Back where the hour's long
The simplest things invite a thrill
If just by noticing at will
It's not enough to set the terms
If nothing ventured, nothing earned
           Cm
It's how it's always been
E onde a sorte há de te levar
Saiba, o caminho é o fim, mais que chegar
     Bb Eb
E queira o dia ser gentil
   Bb Eb
À tua mão aberta pra quem é
  Bb F
              Bb
In time, I'll belong to you
              Bb
That's how it's meant to be
          Bb F
And how it's always been
```

## **Acordes**











