Little Joy - The Next Time Around

Tom: Bb

Sweepind dust from stones Bb With a letter home Intro: Bb Cm F Bb Bb Cm Cm Back where the hour's long Bb One too many goals E The simplest things invite a thrill That measure out your worth Bb If just by noticing at will Bb To seek your weight in gold Cm Bb It's not enough to set the terms Cm Sat by the ivory sill Bb If nothing ventured, nothing earned The further out you look Gm Cm It's how it's always been Bb The further out you'll be Eb Bb E onde a sorte há de te levar Cm It's not enough to set the terms Dm Gm Saiba, o caminho é o fim, mais que chegar Bb If nothing ventured, nothing earned Bb Eb Eb E queira o dia ser gentil Gm Cm F Though odds are set against Bb Eb À tua mão aberta pra quem é Bb F Bb F In time, I'll belong to you Bb F Bb F Bb F In time, I'll belong to you It's how it's meant to be Bb F That's how it's meant to be Bb F Bb Cm And how it's always been Settled on your own

Acordes

