

Lucas Mota Freitas - Home

tom:

Intro: Em Cm Sitting at home on front of the beach Where the calm reigns the soul with army of peace Wind blows my hair and polishes my face Cm With eyes open to world I see what I can make Thoughts begin to flow with the lightness of a feather There's no pressure to do things that usually make fever Time passes pleasantly, starts and ends beautifuly Everything on this day smells a special arabic coffee At home I feel safe and I keep going away Aware of myself and doing what I say Here I find all I need from a simple room to work To a white sand beach on which I can go And even some places that I can do a show After eating a meat with family, friends and who knows Good vibes reigns my home and set the rules to us The only law is: It's forbbiden breaking the rules But the rules are simple, you just have to do The single rule is that you have to have fun

[Solo] Em G Bm A Cm Sitting at home on front of the beach Where the calm reigns the soul with army of peace Wind blows my hair and polishes my face With eyes open to world I see what I can make Thoughts begin to flow with the lightness of a feather There's no pressure to do things that usually make fever Time passes pleasantly, starts and ends beautifuly Everything on this day smells a special arabic coffee At home I feel safe and I keep going away Aware of myself and doing what I say Here I find all I need from a simple room to work To a white sand beach on which I can go And even some places that I can do a show After eating a meat with family, friends and who knows Good vibes reigns my home and set the rules to us The only law is: It's forbbiden breaking the rules But the rules are simple, you just have to do The single rule is that you have to have fun (Em G Bm A) (Em Cm G) [Solo]

Acordes



