

Lucy Dacus - Bullseye (feat. Hozier)

tom:
Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

G
Heard you got a job as a mailman
Am7 C
I heard you're playin' around in a couple bands
Em G
Wish I could come to the show, but I understand
Am7 C
Can't just walk in like any other fan

[Pré-Refrão]

Am7 Em C
But I always loved the way you played guitar
Am7 C G
You've got style, no one's doin' it like you are

[Segunda Parte]

G
In many European cities, there's a bridge
Am7 C
Where lovers put locks on the rails
Em G
And throw their keys into the river beneath
C
We were two such suckers

[Pré-Refrão]

D
But the metal weighs down the bearings
C
And the city has to cut th? bolts
Am7 C G
If our spell wore off, maybe it's all th?ir fault

[Refrão]

Em G
You're a bullseye, and I aimed right
Am C
I'm a straight shot, you're a grand prize
Em G
It was young love, it was dumb luck
C Am7 C
Holdin' each other so tight, we got stuck

[Terceira Parte]

G
I'll miss borrowin' your books to read your notes in the
margin
Am7 C
The closest I came to readin' your mind
Em G
The answers to the questions only made more questions
C
I hope you're never fully satisfied

[Pré-Refrão]

D C
But I wanted to be there the day you figured it all out
Am C G
Whoever is, I hope they're proud

[Refrão]

Em G
You're a bullseye, and I aimed right
Am C
I'm a straight shot, you're a grand prize
Em G
It was young love, it was dumb luck
C Am7
Holdin' each other so tight, we got stuck

(C7M G Em G C7M)

[Ponte]

G
Found some of your stuff at my new house
Am C7M
Packed it on accident when I was movin' out
Em G
Probably wrong to think of them as your gifts to me
Am C
More like victims of my sentimentality
G
Man, it's hard to quit while you're ahead
Am C
Lettin' the best-laid plans become empty threats
Em
But I meant every word I said, when I said it

[Final]

D C
The world that we built meant the world to me
Am C
When one world ends, the other worlds keep spinning

Acordes

