## Lukas Graham - Happy Home

Tom: Eb	E Em D
	Before a single heart was broken by a single blow
(com acordes na forma de D )	Before all our careers depended on a single show
Capostraste na lª casa	F Fm D
Intro: F	I grew up with a lot of love in a happy home
	Now I got a lot of cash and I'm on a road
F Fm D	F Fm D
Mama called about the paper turns out they wrote about me	I realize privacy's becoming difficult
Now my broken heart's the only thing that's broke about me	It's all right now but what about when I'm old
	F Fm D
So many people should have seen what we got going on	I know my good friends now they'll last
I only wanna put my heart and my life in songs	The same ones that stood by me when my daddy past
E E E	
F EIII V Writing shout the pain T falt with my daddy gaps	F EIII V
Writing about the pain I felt with my daddy gone	All I know is that we'll never really be alone
About the emptiness I felt when I sat alone	Cause we got a lot of love and a happy home
F Em D	Г. Г. D
About the happiness I feel when I sing it loud	r Elli V
He should have heard the noise we made with the happy crowd	I write a lot of songs will anybody ever read them
F Em D	You hear them on the radio but will you really read them
Did my grandaddy know he taught me what a poem was	F Em D
How you can use a sentence or just a simple pause	Why do we have our idols and why do we wanna be them
F EM U	After we see them on TV we really wanna meet them
What will I say when my kids ask me who my daddy was	F Em U
I thought about it for a while and I'm at a loss	Don't you think they miss the time when they used to hang
F EM U	Before a fan base depended on a single man
Knowing that I'm gonna live my whole life without him	F EM U
I found out a lot of things I never knew about him	Before a single heart was broken by a single show
F EM U	Who's gonna stand who's gonna fall I really wanna know
All I know is that I'll never really be alone	F EM U
Cause we gotta lot of love and a happy home	I grew up with a lot of love in a happy home
Б. Ба Р	My daddy use to play me vinyl but now daddy's gone
F EM U	F EM U
Magazines are writing stuff but I don't ever read them	I used to practice with my mommy on the piano
Some of the folks I used to know would see and start believing	I STILL GET NERVOUS EVERY TIME I KNOW SNE S AT A SNOW
F EM U	F Em U
That I would pass them by on streets and never reach to greet	
them I still remember folks over theyse I recely rest them	I had the perfect dad I wanna be the perfect son
I still remember folks even though I rarely meet them	F Em D
F EM U	Though I really feel sometimes I am on my own
Don't you know I miss the times when we used to hang	I know I got a lot of love and a happy home
Before twenty deep depended on a single man	

Acordes

