



MadHouse - Falling

Tom: G

Intro: D D

D D D D
I've never felt so confused in my head

D D D D
Having your smell as my comfort in bed

G
And suddenly it seems

A
Your words become my dreams

G Gm
I'm falling, I'm falling

D D D D
Not flying

D D D D
I've never tried making sense of this mess

D D D D
I need you near when I share my regrets

Then you kept me on your strings

A
Shedding feathers of my wings

G Gm
I'm falling, I'm falling

D D D D
Not flying

A
If you bring all you have

G
We can have enough to share

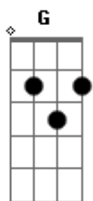
A
If you dare me to choose

G
We have everything to lose

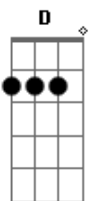
A G
We're falling, we're falling

D D D D
Not flying

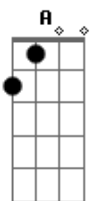
Acordes



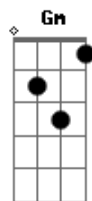
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