

Madilyn Mei - The Chapel

tom:	Dm F Bb F A7 I'm missing a time that I've never known Dm F C
Capostraste na 1ª casa Intro: F	I remember a song, I sung along F A7
Pl. 5	But how did it go?
F Bb F Where do snails go during the day? Dm Bb F	Dm F Well, now I'm reaching spring Bb
They're probably somewhere playing video games Bb F	Probably just a dream F A7
I'm sad they feel the need to go away Bb F	I should let go Dm F
Go away F Bb F	Six legs, tippy tappy toes C F A7
Where's the chapel where the mantis pray? Dm Bb F	Climbing to the podium on Sunday Dm F
The leaves grow green then fall away Bb F Bb F Bb F	I was a tadpole at the time <mark>Bb</mark>
In reddish shades that crumple under six long legs C	So I don't remember much F A7
Leading me along, the children sing a song Bb C F	About what he had to say
And I'd like to turn around Bb C F Bb F	Dm F Faces, beady little eyes
But I know I'm not that strong	Larva always cries
Bb F I'm missing a house C F A7	F A7 Beetle does the same
That I've never called home Dm F Bb F A7	Dm F Now it remains a dream
I'm missing a time that I've never known Dm F C F A7	Bb F A7 A distant memory that itches my brain
I remember a tree, had a whole leaf of my own	Dm F
But now we're reaching spring Bb F	Six legs, tippy tappy toes C F A7
Was it just a dream? I don't know	Climbing to the podium on Sunday Dm F
Bb F I don't know	I was a bunny (I was a kitten) at the time Bb
Bb F A7 What do I know?	So I don't remember much F A7
Dm F What do I know?	About what he had to say
Bb F A7 Bb Gb What do I know?	Dm Faces, beady little eyes
F Bb F	Larva always cries
They warn of snakes in search of prey F Bb F The above a search of prey The above a search of prey The above a search of prey The above a search of	F A7 Beetle does the same
The stories scare me so I stay F Bb F At the chapel where the mantis pray	Dm F Now it remains a dream Bb F
Bb F And every day	A distant memory that itches my brain
C F	Dm F
They lead me along Bb C Dm	Now it remains a dream Bb F
The children hum a hymn Bb C F	A distant memory that itches my brain
And I'd like to run away Bb C F Bb F	Dm F Now it remains a dream
But to leave would be a sin	Bb F
Bb F I'm missing a house	A distant memory that itches my brain
C F A7 That I've never called home	[Final] Bb F Bb F A7
Acordes	Dm F Bb F

