

Mallu Magalhães - Dry Freezing Tongue

Tom: F

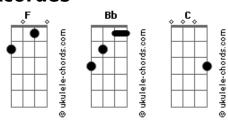
Intro:

Bb
I wanna call you and suddenly hang up the phone
F
Just to feel those brave winds inside me going on
Bb
And that's all I need and you're just calling back
F
My rusty fingers scratch my weak falling neck
Bb

Look how easy I am, am I just a cheap one?

F
That you can have your secret song just

Acordes



whispering on the phone

Bb
And that's all I need, that's my floor and stairs
F
That's my blood in tracks, that's my water and air

Bb
So, pass the time we are waiting
Bb
Here goes the life I am playing

Bb
C
F
Here goes another secret song,
Bb
C
F
Here goes another boy I keep
Bb
C
F

And here goes another job I quit