

Matilda Mann - Paper Mache World

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'Cause I'll find you in this paper mâché world
                            tom:
Intro: D G D G
                                                               ( D G D G )
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               [Segunda Parte]
Fall back into my open
                           mind
                                                               Turned 'round to see where you had
                                                                                                      aone
Convinced you won't be hard to find
                                                                You called to say you won't be
I've been expecting you to call (Call, call, call)
                                                               But every second passes by
'Cause I'd find you in any world
                                                               I must've cried a million
Set out, no doubt, 'cause every time
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
When all is lost, I see the signs (Signs) \ 
                                                                And they said to just sit still
And you'll be waiting, after all
                                                                Apparently, I'm just a girl
'Cause I'd find you in any world
                                                               [Refrão]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               Who cares for fancy people who can't even fall in love?
 And they said to just sit still
                                                                I'd rather travel 'round to find you in this goldfish bowl
 Apparently, I'm just a girl
                                                                                              and everything they stole?
                                                               Who cares about the system
[Refrão]
                                                                                   Gm
                                                                'Cause I'll find you in our paper mâché world
Who cares for fancy people who can't even fall in love?
                                                                      D G E7 Gm D
 I'd rather travel 'round to find you in this goldfish bowl
Who cares about the system
                               and everything they stole?
Acordes
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