

Miley Cyrus - The Floyd Song

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Tom: E
                                                            Oh, sun I see you happy, you made the morning dew.
                                                            Now you're showing me the truth, but I don't want to believe
The sunrise insists on gladness,
                                                             you.
                                                             refrão
but how can I be glad, now my flower is dead.
                              Abm
                      Gbm
                                                             verse 2:
Oh, sunlight I see you happy, you made the morning dew.
                                                                                           Dbm
                                                                               A Abm
                                                            Death, take me with you, I don't wanna live without my
           B7
Now you're showing me the truth, I don't want to believe you.
E|- Gbm - Abm
                                                             Tomorrow, tomorrow.
                                                                                        Abm
                                                                 Dbm
                                                             The time that it takes for love to effect a person.
verse 1:
                                                                Dbm A Dbm A Abm
                                                             So deep, so deep
The night has the power
                          -to hold all your helplessness in.
                                                              Dbm A Abm
    Dbm A Abm
                                                             So deep
You're blind.
                                                             Outro:
The darkness is sadness hold to each other 'til tomorrow.
                                                              Oh son, oh son
                                                             Abm
tabrefrão
                                                             Oh son, oh son
                                                                Е
                                                                       Gbm
                                                             Oh son, oh son
The sunrise insists on gladness,
                                                                       Ahm
                                                             I see you happy
    Abm
but how can I be glad, now my flower is dead.
                                                             Oh son, oh son
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Acordes

