

## Milky Chance - Peripeteia

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But still you're trying to catch it all, Blame it on your own
Intro: Em Gbm G C 2x
                                                               philosophy
                                                               Fm
[Verse 1]
                                                               Ghm6
                   Gbm
                                                               Eventually, your inner dreams come back and out into the
Broken hearts made of stone, Did we lose our sensitivity?
                                                               sun...hmmmmm Into the
                                                                C
                                                                       Gbm
                        Gbm
Now you can find them all alone, watching flaming dreams go by sun... HMMMMMMM
                                                               [Chorus]
You're trying to catch the break of dawn, Blame it on your
                                                               Now we have a lot of love to give
curiosity
Fm
                                                               But it's not with each to all the misery
Gbm6
So eternally, your inner dreams come back and out into the
                                                               I dream of a past that we could have
sun? hmmmm Into the
        Gbm
 С
Sun? Hmmmmmm
                                                               Feel like we made up so entirely
                                                                          Gbm
[Chorus]
                                                               Now we have a lot of love to give
Now we have a lot of love to give
                                                               But it's not with each to all the misery
                                                                         Gbm
But it's not with each to all the misery
                                                               I dream of a past that we could have
I dream of a past that we could have
                                                               Feel like we made up so entirely
Feel like we made up so entirely
                                                               [Outro]
             Gbm
                                                                             Gbm
Now we have a lot of love to give
                                                               Now we have a lot of love to give
But it's not with each to all the misery
                                                               But it's not with each to all the misery
            Gbm
                                                                           Gbm
I dream of a past that we could have
                                                               I dream of a past that we could have
                                                               Feel like we made up so entirely
Feel like we made up so entirely
                                                                           Gbm
                                                               Now we have a lot of love to give
[Verse 2]
                                                               But it's not with each to all the misery
You stick around, You got it bad but no one's out there you
                                                                          Gbm
                                                               I dream of a past that we could have
                      Gbm
It seems to be so hard to find the colorful state of mind
                                                               Feel like we made up so entirely
                                                               Acorde: F#m: nada mais é que o C na terceira casa.
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## **Acordes**

