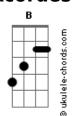


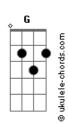
Milky Chance - Piano Song

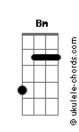
tom: B (forma dos acordes no tom de G) Capostraste na 4º casa Bm I want you to simmer down Let it go, just wasting come I was listening to the crooked sound Of the lie that was way too loud You're asking me, I don't have a clue I'm just trying to turn it into the blue Is it something that we have to found Out of nothing on a fragile ground Out of nothing on a fragile ground Have you ever seen, how far it is A Gbm To the place where we are to dream Can you better hear the storming folks Whispering in fear, roars the most Have you ever seen, how far it is To the place where we are to dream Can you better hear the storming folks

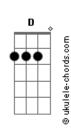
Bm D Em A Whispering in fear, roars the most I want you to lock that door That has always made you want to move Will you ever find a way out there? Returning to the room we used to share You're asking me, I don't have a clue I was trying to turn myself into you Is it something that we have to found Out of nothing in a fragile ground Out of nothing on a fragile ground Have you ever seen, how far it is To the place where we are to dream Can you better hear the storming folks Whispering in fear, roars the most Have you ever seen, how far it is To the place where we are to dream Can you better hear the storming folks

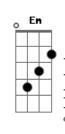
Acordes

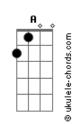












Whispering in fear, roars the most

