

# Milow - The Bed Next To The Window

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 3ª casa G )

Sitting on the bed next to the window  
Like a curling billboard drawing greasy ink  
The silence is a crime and you're in trouble  
Your photographs are cracked and faded pink  
The way you can remember how you got here  
Reminds you that they still don't have a clue  
The silence is a crime and you're in trouble  
'Cause you say nothing, no you never do

And you just wanna make a difference  
So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore  
But you can never find the right words  
For your one way ticket out

( C D G C D G )

Sitting on the bed next to the window  
It makes you wonder, will this ever change  
The silence is a crime and you're in trouble  
The words are sometimes hard to rearrange

And you just wanna make a difference  
So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore

But you can never find the right words  
For your one way ticket out

It turn you on, it turn you off stare right, your shoes they can't get enough  
Tickly toungue, you must recall do do needed words at all  
You're just speechless now  
We're only speechless now  
You're ready to speak just let it snow

And you just wanna make a difference  
So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore  
But you can never find the right words  
For your one way ticket out

And you just wanna make a difference  
So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore  
But you can never find the right words  
For your one way ticket out

And you just wanna make a difference  
So you don't want this, you don't want this anymore  
But you can never find the right words  
And you can never find the right words  
And you can never find the right words  
For your one way ticket out

## Acordes

