

Mirah - Apples In The Trees (Cold Cold Water Version)

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There's gold that's in the air
               tom:
                                                                                    Abm
                                                             There's oceans deep and wide and there is love beyond compare
               Abm
       F
                          Abm
                                    Gb
                                                      Dbm
                                                                                 В
There should be no hesitation when the coast is clear
                                                             There's apple in the trees
                Abm
                            Gb
You got a right to slide right into place when the end is
                                                             Let's take all that we need
almost
                                                             We know what we believe
Dbm
Here
                                                             There's hope for you and me
So you think you got some rotten deal
                                                             My eyes can almost see
     Gb Dbm
What a way to compromise
                                                             If you fight 'til you're free
It's a long long way before you get to claim that final prize
                                                                              B Gb
              Abm
                                                             You don't have to wait until you die
                           Gb
Looking at that sorry face i can recognize the fear
                                                                              В
                                                                                  Gb
                                                             You don?t have to wait until you die
                         Abm
                                       Gb
But if you keep on looking up at night the stars will all
                                                                              В
                                                                                  Gb
                                                             You don?t have to wait until you die
                                                                              B Gb
                                Abm
See there's food for me, there's food for you
                                                             You don?t have to wait until you die
Acordes
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