

# Nightingale Cummings - Maybe Tomorrow

Tom: **Bb**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **G** )

Capostrate na 3ª casa

Intro: **Em D G**  
**C D Em**

There's a voice that keeps on calling me  
Down the road where I always seem to be  
Every stop I make, I see my old friends  
It ain't long, I'll get spun 'round and I'm gone again  
Maybe tomorrow, my whole world'll settle down  
It ain't tomorrow, so I keep moving on  
I'm down a road, that never seems to end  
Full of track lines and rails and lies around each bend

So if you're gonna join me for a while

Better grab your hat, you know I live like that, kinda hobo style

Maybe tomorrow, I'll wanna settle down  
It ain't tomorrow, so this whole world still my home

I got my own world, waiting to unfold  
In a ziplock bag, where I can drag out this worn down soul  
I made it through so far, so I know it won't be long  
I must be almost there, already paid my fare with this hobo song

Maybe tomorrow, my god'll help me settle down  
But it ain't tomorrow, so I guess I'll keep moving on

## Acordes

