

Nira Sol - Always Late

tom: Cm [Primeira Parte] He's always late to the party again Says he's stuck in some kind of time bend My clock's spinning but he's standing still He's got no map no sense of the drill But when he smiles Oh when he tries It's like the stars align in his eyes [Refrão] He's always late He's always late But my heart's on time It syncs with fate He's always late I sit and wait But he's the one I love No debate [Solo] Cm Fm G7 Cm

[Segunda Parte]

He's got that charm like a samba breeze Trips on his words but his love's a tease A Brazilian trumpet plays in my mind Every delay somehow feels divine

When he holds me Oh when he's near The world slows down It's crystal clear

[Refrão]

He's always late He's always late But my heart's on time It syncs with fate

He's always late I sit and wait But he's the one I love

No debate [Final] Cm Fm G7 Cm

Acordes

















