

Noah Kahan - The View Between Villages

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\ensuremath{\mathrm{I}}\xspace m a minute from home, but I feel so far from it
                              tom:
                                                                    The death of my dog, the stretch of my skin
             [Primeira Parte]
                                                                    It's all washing over me, I'm angry again
                                                                    The things that I lost here, the people I knew
Air in my lungs
F C G
                                                                    They got me surrounded for a mile or two
Till the road begins
As the last of the bugs F C G
                                                                    The car's in reverse, I'm gripping the wheel
                                                                    I'm back between villages, and everything's still
Leave their homes again
And I'm splitting the road down the middle
                                                                    [Interlude]
For a minute, the world seems so simple
                                                                    Oh, oh, oh
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                    Oh, oh, oh
Feel the rush of my blood
                                                                    Oh, oh, oh
                                                                    Oh, oh, oh
I'm seventeen again
I am not scared of death
                                                                    [Refrão]
I got dreams again
                                                                    Passed Alger Brook road, I'm over the bridge
      Am
It's just me and the curve of the valley

Am F C G
                                                                    I'm a minute from home, but I feel so far from it
And there is meaning on Earth, I am happy
                                                                    The death of my dog, the stretch of my skin
[Interlude]
                                                                    It's all washing over me, I'm angry again
Oh, oh, oh
                                                                    The things that I lost here, the people I knew
Oh, oh, oh
                                                                    They got me surrounded for a mile or two
Oh, oh, oh
                                                                    The car's in reverse, I'm gripping the wheel \ensuremath{\text{\textbf{C}}}
Oh, oh, oh
                                                                    I'm back between villages, and everything's still
[Refrão]
                                                                    I'm back between villages, and everything's still
Passed Alger Brook road, I'm over the bridge
Acordes
                  ) ukulele-chords.com
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