

## **Noel Gallagher - The Dying Of The Light**

```
D2
                                                                                                                                      G )
                                                                                                                                                                                             When it comes on in the winter
  (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3^{\underline{a}} casa
Intro: 2x: Em D2 C D2
                                                                                                                                                                                             And it seems to last forever
                                                                                                                                                                                             And it makes me wanna, makes me wanna cr...
I keep on running but I can't get to the mountain % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 
                                                                                                                                                                                                              D2
                                                D2
                                                                                                                                                                                             I was told that the streets were paved with gold
Behind me lie the years that I mis-spent
                                                       D2 C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Em D2
And I've been sinking like a flower in the fountain
                                                                                                                                                                                             And there'd be no time time for getting out when we were young
                            Em D2
                                                                                                                                                                                                Em D2 C D2
                                                                                                                                                                                             But it's alright, if you dance with me tonight
When all the love I'm gonna need is heaven sent
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             D2
                                                                                                                                                                                             We'll fight the dying of the light and catch the sun
Gonna try my best to get there
                                                                                                                                                                                             ( A C D2 )
But I can't afford the bus fare
                                                                                                                                                                                             Em D2 C D2 (4x)
 and the storm that's rolling over
                                                                                                                                                                                             uuuuuuuuuh uh uh uuuuh
                 Α
                                            С
Man, it makes me wanna cry
                                                                                                                                                                                             Gonna try my best to get there
              Em D2
When I was told that the streets were paved with gold
                                                                                                                                                                                             But I can't afford the bus fare
                                         Em
                                                                                                D2
And there'd be no time for getting out when we were young
                                                                                                                                                                                               and the storm that's rolling over
    Em D2 C
                                                                                                  D2
But it's alright, if you dance with me tonight
                                                                                                                                                                                             Man, it makes me wanna cry
                                      Em D2
We'll fight the dying of the light and catch the sun
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                D2
                                                                                                                                                                                             When I was told that the streets were paved with gold
( Em D2 C D2 )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              D2
                                                                                                                                                                                            And there'd be no time for getting out when we were young \begin{tabular}{c|c} Em & D2 & C & D2 \end{tabular}
                                                                                                                                                                                            But it's alright, if you dance with me tonight

Em D2 C D2
Woke up sleeping on a train that was bound for nowhere
                                                                        D2 C D2
                                                                                                                                                                                             We'll fight the dying of the light and catch the sun
The echoes that I could hear were all my own
                                                             D2
                                                                                        C D2
Em
The world had turned and I'd become a stranger
Fm D2 C
                                                                                                                                                                                             And the cold against my shoulder
Got tired of watching all the flowers turn to stone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Em
                                                                                                                                                                                             When it comes on in the winter
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      D2
                                                                                                                                                                                            Man, it makes me wanna cry
 'Cause I try my best to get there
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         D2 C D2
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Em
But I can't afford the bus fare
                                                                                                                                                                                             And the cold against my shoulder
  and the storm that's rolling over
                                                                                                                                                                                             And seems to last forever
          A C
                                                                                                                                                                                                           C D2
Man, it makes me wanna cry
                                                                                                                                                                                            And it makes me wanna, makes me wanna cry
                                                                                                                                                                                             Em D2 C D2 (2x)
Acordes
```

Feel the cold against my shoulder

