

# Passenger - Crows In Snow

Tom: **Db**

(com acordes na forma de **G** )  
 Capotraste na 6ª casa  
 Windscreen wipers never gonna stop  
 Never stop wiping all the snow from the top of our car  
 A car that has traveled so far from our homes  
 It's never good to feel alone  
 But we've got what we've got  
 It's friends that we've got in a car  
 A car that has traveled so far from our homes  
 It never feels good to be alone

But we've got what we've got  
 It's friends that we've got in a car  
 A car that has traveled so far from our homes  
 It never feels good to be alone

You're in the headlights  
 Skidding out into the road  
 Like a deer  
 Scared and covered in snow

You're in the headlights  
 Skidding out into the road  
 Like a deer  
 Scared and covered in snow

Flakes, they fall on boxes and tins and cans  
 The tins and the cans that fall from bins and hands  
 And our hands we hold in such a hurry in a world  
 That doesn't seem to care about  
 Themselves or each other

Or themselves or each other  
 Or sisters or mothers  
 Or themselves or each other  
 Or architects or brothers  
 Or themselves or each other  
 Or astronauts or fathers  
 Or themselves or each other  
 Or themselves or

Kiss me here  
 Beneath the street lights  
 In a lay-by  
 All covered in snow

Yeah, kiss me here  
 Beneath the street lights  
 In a lay-by  
 All covered in snow for now

You and I, we've always been crows  
 Hiding black wings beneath the snow  
 You and I, we've always been crows  
 Hiding yellow feet beneath the snow

You're in the headlights, darling Oh!  
 And you're flying out over the road, no, no  
 And you're covered in snow  
 You're in the headlights darling now  
 You're flying out over the road  
 And you're covered in snow

## Acordes

