

Patrick James - Bugs

tom:
Dbm

Dbm

A

E

You caught me on the seaside waiting for love to spread its love

Dbm

A

E

You caught me on the roadside trying to find my way back home

Dbm

A

E

Look up to the ceiling of that open sky, it's blue

Dbm

A

E

Thought you didn't know it, trying to rewind you of our youth

Dbm

A

E

But the bugs are getting in between my ears

E

Bm

And then they're crawling on my face

Dbm

A

It seems to be a different thing

Dbm

A

So we fight hard and we fight strong

A

E

We take it down from deep within

E

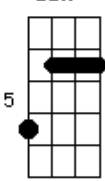
Far below the big blue sea

Bm

Where the whales and creatures swim

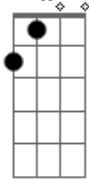
Acordes

Dbm



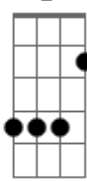
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A




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