

Pedro Vulpe - Trouble

tom:
 Capotraste na 4ª casa

B (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

I've got trouble in my blood since day one

Prisoner on tightrope, holding up my tongue

Now all these words are coming along, wounded by silence

If I could break free from this rage and lead my steps

To reach a path where I might be safe

(C A7 C Dadd9)
 (Em C A7)
 (C Dadd9)

I've got trouble in my blood, am I cursed from high above?

Or am I the foe I've been running from all this time?

As a dreamer now I must wake and find a light

Towards my errant ways and crumble what is in vain

Let me rip off these pages and write again

Em G

The days and hopes I'd lost in oblivion

I'd rather be hurt than lonely and gone

C Dadd9

I'll stay with my soul

A lifeless road has plans for both of us

Do not bend your claims to that

Belong to yourself, now I already know

I've got trouble in my blood

(C A7 C Dadd9)
 (Em C A7)
 (C Dadd9)

Em G

The days and hopes I'd lost in oblivion

I'd rather be hurt than lonely and gone

I'll stay with my soul

A lifeless road has plans for both of us

Do not bend your claims to that

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[Final] A7 C Dadd9 Em
 C A7 C
 Dadd9 Em

Acordes

