

rei brown - Picture Frames

tom:
 Capotraste na 2ª casa
 A (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 Love, I don't know what makes you move
 I don't know what makes you move in these photographs
 Love, I stare at these polaroids
 I stare at these polaroids, and you're staring back
 Deep sleep, aviation
 And conversations with constellations
 Midnight trepidation
 The detonation of self deprecation
 Ooooooooooh I don't need you anymore
 Ooooooooooh I don't need you anymore
 But love, when I close my eyes
 I'm lying next to you
 And I don't want memories
 To fade like pictures do

In these picture frames
 Love, I don't know what makes you laugh
 I don't know what makes you laugh in these sepia tones
 Love, I can't help but make believe
 I can't help but make believe that you're coming home
 White noise, meditation
 The hesitation to change the station
 Radio resuscitation
 Suffocation in contemplation
 Ooooooooooh I don't need you anymore
 Ooooooooooh I don't need you anymore
 But love, when I close my eyes
 I'm lying next to you
 And I don't want memories
 To fade like pictures do
 Someone I once knew
 In these picture frames

Acordes

