

rei brown - Picture Frames

tom:
Capostrate 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

