Robbie Williams - Something Beautiful

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Tom: A
                                                                           D
                                                               'Cause your bed lies vacant at night
                                                               A A Gbm E
If you're lost, hurt, tired or lonely
   Tone the guitar for F
Afine a guitarra ou violão pra F
                                                                           В
                                                               Can't control it - try as you might
                                                                                                 Db7
                                                               May you find that love that won't leave you
   Α
                      Gbm
You can't manufacture a miracle
                                                                      Bm
                                                                                    Α
                                                               May you find it by the end of the day
           Dbm
The silence was pitiful - that day
                                                                          A E G
                      Gbm
                                                               You won't be lost, hurt, tired and lonely
And love is getting too cynical
                                                                        F
                                                                                        G
                                                               Something beautiful will come your way
            Dbm
Passion's just physical - these days
                                                                                D
                                                                                                   G F A
                                                               (It'll come your way) Some kind of beautiful
                D#o
You analyse everyone you meet
                                                                               D
                                                                                                   G F C
                        A7
                                                               (It'll come your way) Some kind of beautiful
          Α
But get no sign - the loving kind
                                                                                F
                                                                                                  Bb G C
                                                               (It'll come your way) Some kind of beautiful
                      D#o
Every night you admit defeat
                                                                                Ab
                                                               (It'll come your way)
And cry yourself blind
                                                                                             A#o
                                                               All your friends think you're satisfied
                           Db7
If you can't wake up in the morning
                                                                                                    Bh7
                                                                                      Bb
                                                               But they can't see your soul, no, no, no
          D
                             Α
'Cause your bed lies vacant at night
                                                                                       A#o
        A A Gbm
                        E
                                                               Forgot the time feeling petrified
If you're lost, hurt, tired or lonely
                                                                              Bb F
                                                               When they lived alone
           B
Can't control it - try as you might
                                 Db7
                                                                      Bb
                                                                                           D7
May you find that love that won't leave you
                                                               If you can't wake up in the morning
      Bm
                     Α
                                                                     Eb
                                 G
                                                                                        Bb
May you find it by the end of the day
                                                               'Cause your bed lies vacant at night
            Δ
                  F G
                                                                       Bb A Gm
                                                                                          E.
You won't be lost, hurt, tired and lonely
                                                               If you're lost, hurt, tired or lonely
                                                                                         F
         F
                        G
                                                                        С
Something beautiful will come your way
                                                               Can't control it - try as you might
                                                                                                 D7
                                                                      Bb
                                                               May you find that love that won't leave you
                  Ghm
The DJ said on the radio
                                                                                Bb
                                                                      Cm
                                                                                                 Ab
                                                               May you find it by the end of the day
             Dbm
                             F
Life should be stereo - each day
                                                                        Bb F Ab
                                                                                                 Fb
                                                               You won't be lost, hurt, tired and lonely
      Α
                              Gbm
And the past that cast the unsuitable
                                                                        Gb
                                                                                        Ab
                                                                                                 Bb
                                                               Something beautiful will come your way
                       Dbm
Instead of some kind of beautiful
                                                                                        Ab
                                                                           F
                                                                                                  Fb
                                                               You won't be lost, hurt, tired and lonely
                 E
You just couldn't wait
                                                                        Gb
                                                                                        Ab
                                                                                                 Bb
                                                               Something beautiful will come your way
                              D#o
                                                                . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
All your friends think you're satisfied
                                                                D#o A A#o A |
                                                                        5
                                                                                5
                                                                     0
                                      Α7
                                                                2
                       Α
But they can't see your soul, no, no, no
                                                                           7
                                                                     2
                                                                                5
                                                                1
                       D#o
                                                                2
                                                                     2
                                                                           5
                                                                                6
Forgot the time feeling petrified
                                                                     2
                                                                                7
                                                                1
                                                                           7
                                                                     0
                                                                           6
                                                                                8
               Α
                                                                х
When they lived alone
                                                                     4
                                                                           5
                                                                                5
                                                                х
                                                               Db7
                                                               Transcripted by Felipe Fontoura
If you can't wake up in the morning
                                                               IC0 60257367
Acordes
                                            Dbn
                                                                                                   Db7
                                Gbn
                                                           Ε
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G





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Eb

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Bb7

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D7

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