Sara Bareilles - City

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Tom: G
                                                                 Em
                                                                         С
Intro: Em C (4x)
                                                          But it's not me
        Em
                   C
                                                          CHORUS
There's a harvest each Saturday night
   Em
                                                                GD
                                                                          Em C
                            С
At the bars filled with perfume and hitching a ride
                                                          In these deep city lights
                                                                      G D Em C
             C
                                Em
A place you can stand for one night and get gone
                                                          Girl could get lost tonight
   Em
                        С
                                                                   G
                                                                                 D
                                                                                           Em
It's clear this conversation ain't doing a thing
                                                          I'm finding every reason to be gone
                                            Em
                                                                    C A
      Em
                           С
Cause these boys only listen to me when I sing
                                                          Nothing here to hold on to
                   С
                                                                  C
                                                          Could I hold you?
And I don't feel like singing tonight
     Em
                 С
All the same songs
                                                                   C G
                                                                                          D
                                                                                                      Am
                                                          Am
                                                           Calling out somebody save me I feel like I'm fading away
CHORUS
                                                            C G
                                                          I'm I gone?
                                                          Am C G D Am
Calling out somebody save me I feel like I'm fading?
     GD
               Em C
In these deep city lights
           G D Em C
                                                          Intro: 2 : G C Em D x4
Girl could get lost tonight
                                                          CHORUS
         G
                       D
                                 Em
I'm finding every reason to be gone
                                                               GΟ
          C
                 Α
                                                                           Fm
                                                                               C
                                                          In these deep city lights
Nothing here to hold on to
       С
                                                                      G D Em C
Could I hold you?
                                                          Girl could get lost tonight
Intro: Em C x 4
                                                                             D
                                                                                           Em
                                                                   G
                                                          I'm finding every reason to be gone
                        С
                                                                       C
                                                                               Α
                                                          Nothing here to hold on to
The situation's always the same
        Em
                                                                  С
You got your wolves in their clothes whispering Hollywood's
                                                          Could I hold you?
name
                                                          Final: Em C Em C
Em
                     C
 Stealing gold from the silver they see
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Acordes

