

Sara Bareilles - Come Round Soon

Tom: **D**

Verso 1:

Bm I could use another cigarette
Bm But don't worry daddy, I'm not addicted yet
Bm One too many drinks tonight and I miss you
G Like you were mine

Verso 2:

Bm All your stormy words have barely broken
Bm And you sound like thunder though you've barely spoken
D7M# **D2** Oh, it looks like rain tonight and thank God
D7M# 'Cause a clear sky just wouldn't feel right

Refrão:

G He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
Gb7 **Bbdim** **Bm** That he's gonna come round soon (he'll come round soon I know)

Verso 3:

Bm **B** You may be my final match
Bm 'Cause I chase everything when you play throw and I play catch
D7M# **D2** It never took much to keep me satisfied
Bm But all the bullshit you feed me you miss me you need me
D2 This hungry heart will not subside

Refrão:

G He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
Gb7 **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again
Gb7 **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving

And he's gonna come round

Ponte:

Bm **Bbdim** Well I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
D2 **E7** Like I'm just one more tortured heart
Bm **Bbdim** **D2** These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go aren't tearing me apart
Bm **D7M#** I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
D2 **E7** Like I'm just one more tortured heart
Bm **D7M#** **D2** These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go aren't tearing me apart
D **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** **G** The angels said I'd smile today
Gb7 Well who needs angels anyway?

Refrão:

G **Gb7** **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** **G** He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
Gb7 **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again
Gb7 **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
G **Gb7** **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** And he's gonna come round soon
G **Gb7** **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** **G** He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
Gb7 **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again
Gb7 **Bbdim** **Bm** **A** I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
G **Gb7** **Bbdim** **Bm**... And he's gonna come round soon

Outro:

He's gonna come round soon (he'll come round soon, no no)
 He's gonna come round soon (I can't believe that he's gone)
 (He'll come round soon, no no)
 I could use another cigarette.

Acordes

