## Sara Bareilles - Come Round Soon

Tom: D And he's gonna come round Ponte: Verso 1: G Rm Bbdim Rm I could use another cigarette G D2 E7 But don't worry daddy, I'm not addicted yet Bm Bm Bm Bbdim One too many drinks tonight and I miss you **F7** G Like you were mine me apart Bm D# Verso 2: D2 G Bbdim F7 All your stormy words have barely broken Gb7 G Bbdim Bm Bm D# And you sound like thunder though you've barely spoken G D2 G Bbdim Bm Oh, it looks like rain tonight and thank God me apart D# D2 Bbdim A G A Ab D Bm I'd smile today 'Cause a clear sky just wouldn't feel right The angels said Gb7 Refrão: Well who needs angels anyway? Gb7 Bbdim Bm G Α He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing Gb7 Bbdim Bm Refrão: Gb7 Bbdim Bm That he's gonna come round soon (he'll come round soon I know) Gb7 Bbdim Bm A Verso 3: Gb7 Bbdim Bm Bm B G Bbdim You may be my final match Bm B G Doct... 'Cause I chase everything when you play throw and I play Bbdim G catch D2 D# Bbdim Gb7 Bbdim Bm A It never took much to keep me satisfied Bm D# But all the bullshit you feed me you miss me you need me A Ab D2 This hungry heart will not subside And he's gonna come round soon Refrão: Outro: Gb7 Bbdim Bm G He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing Gb7 Bbdim Bm A G G That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again Bm (He'll come round soon, no no) Gb7 Bbdim Bm Α I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving Gb7 Bbdim

## Acordes



Well I may seem naive if I cry as you leave Like I'm just one more tortured heart D2 These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go aren't tearing I may seem naive if I cry as you leave Like I'm just one more tortured heart D2 F7 These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go aren't tearing He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving n staying, believing, that is not a staying, believing, Bbdim Bm A Gb7 Bbdim Bm A And he's gonna come round soon Cb7 Rhdim Bm A G He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing 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 Gb7 Bbdim Bm... 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)

I could use another cigarette.