

Seu Antonio - Lost Stones

tom: A

A
Din din don, ring the bell

Maybe this sound came from hell
F
Maybe are chicks, maybe are thieves
G
Maybe you were delivered to me

A
I'll take my phone, and I'll call for someone
F G A
And I hope this person be the one
A
And I hope so much touch your lips tonight
F G
Cause my doll you fill my heart

Bm
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
D
Reveal your soul to me
A G

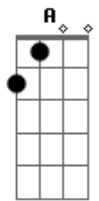
I'll save it in a bottle, carefully
D A
And when I wish feel your spirit, I'll drink your smell
G A
And if you ask me freedom I'll set you free

A
Lying in my room, waiting for the end of the day

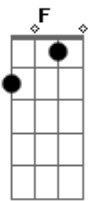
Two strokes in my window, two stones in the way
F G
The floor is full of pieces of glasses, oh my lord
F G
Why the laundry was the chosen shelter?

Bm
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
D
Reveal your soul to me
A G
I'll save it in a bottle, carefully
D A
And when I wish feel your spirit, I'll drink your smell
G A
And if you ask me freedom I'll set you free

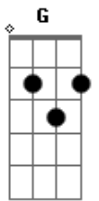
Acordes



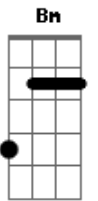
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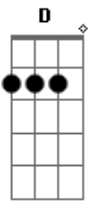
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