

Simen Mitlid - Weeks

tom:
 Capotraste na 3ª casa ^{Eb} (forma dos acordes no tom de ^C)

^F
 Faking IDs with nothing to lose I don't know ^{Am}

^C
 If anyone knows why

^F ^{Am}
 I?m lying when telling you how long exactly its been

^C ^F
 I didn?t record anything

^G
 Oh, my god

^F ^{Am} ^C ^{Em}
 I don't wanna be here now it?s way to late

^F
 And i?m so tired

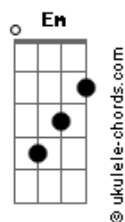
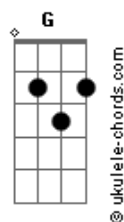
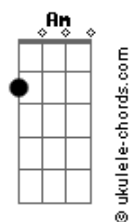
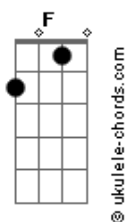
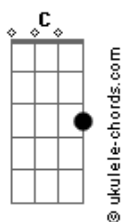
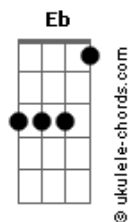
^G
 Got my own

^F ^{Am}
 Secrets now, i can't deny

^C ^{Em} ^F
 Don't feel any closer to you now

^{Am}
 A week to prepare everything and a day to escape

Acordes



^C
 I?m loosong my ways, while

^F ^{Am}
 Convinced i was dreaming or going somewhere to be saved

^C ^F
 Now I can?t believe you?re still sane

^G
 Oh, my god

^F ^{Am} ^C ^{Em}
 I don't wanna be here now it?s way to late

^F
 And i?m so tired

^G
 Got my own

^F ^{Am}
 Secrets now, i can't deny

^C ^{Em} ^F
 Don't feel any closer to you now

^{Am}
 You?re wasting your time when your trying to figure this out

^C
 When there?s nothing left to

^F ^{Am}
 Discover will someone please tell me when we?re on the ground

^C ^F
 This airplane is making no sounds