

# Sing street - Up

Tom: **E**

**E**

It's two o'clock on the edge of the morning She's running magical circle around my head.

**A**

I dead to ride on a dream she's driving she turns to kiss me I crash back into bed.

**E**

Across the street on a great out Monday I see the girl with the eyes I can't describe.

**A**

And suddenly it's a perfect Sunday and everything is more real than life

**Gbm B Gbm B**

**Gbm B**

I think I'm back in the dream I think I'm back on the ceiling It's such a beautiful feeling.

**E A**

Going up she lights me up she breaks me up she lets me up.

**E A**

You find a mixture of bounding perfection you're gotta read but you don't wanna reach the end.  
'Cause what if everything beautiful's fiction? and this reality's just pretend?

**Gbm B Gbm B Gbm**

And then I'm back in the dream I'm looking up at the ceiling It's such a beautiful feeling.

**E A**

Going up she lights me up she breaks me up She lets me up.

**A Abm Dbm A**

up to the stars she show me Dame Street George's Street miles below me.

**A Abm Dbm A**

Up and the world won't let us down la la la la.

**E**

Going up (It's two o'clock on the edge of the morning)

**A**

She lights me up (she's running magical circles around my head) she breaks me up.

**A**

(I dead to ride on a dream she's driving) she lets me up.

## Acordes

**E**

ukulele-chords.com

**A**

ukulele-chords.com

**Gbm**

ukulele-chords.com

**B**

ukulele-chords.com

**Abm**

ukulele-chords.com

**Dbm**

ukulele-chords.com