Sons Of The East - It Must Be Luck

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Of my mind
                           tom:
                                                             [Refrão]
               Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 8ª casa
Intro: G C Am
                                                                   G
                                                                                  D
                                                                                               С
                                                            Well I don't believe in fate so it must be luck
[Verso]
                                                                          D
                                                             G
                                                             Guess I must be having some kind of run
          С
                                                                      D
                                                                                                      D
                                                                                                           С
G
                         Am
                                                                                      С
                                                                                               G
Ten minutes more, I'd have never seen
G C Am
                                                            Will I make a fortune or is love enough?
A face with the eyes from a magazine
                                                             [Ponte]
                    Am
G
         С
                                   G
                                           C Am
You'd already gone but I came back to find you
                                                             Am
                                                                                      C
                                                            We ain't got it all worked out
                                                                                              D
                          Am
                                                                                G
Everything can change in a moment
                                                             Still catching up somehow, to everyone
        C
                   Am
G
                                                             Am
                                                                               C
I was on a road going nowhere
                                                            Does anybody understand
G
          С
                                                                                  G
                                                                                                   D
Maybe we were crazy or just drunk
G C Ar
                                                            Never knowing what you have until it's gone
                              Am
                                                            (GCAm)
(GCAm)
(GCAm)
(GCAm)
(GCAm)
But you filled the air into my lungs
       С
Into my lungs
[Refrão]
                                                             С
 G
                D
                             С
                                                            Ooh I
I don't believe in fate so it must be luck
          D
                                                             [Refrão]
G
Guess I must be having some kind of run
                                                              G
                                         D
                                               С
                                                                                         C
G
            D
                           С
                                   G
                                                                              D
Will I make a fortune or is love enough?
                                                            I don't believe in fate so it must be luck
                                                                   D
                                                             G
[Verso]
                                                             Guess I must be having some kind of run
                                                                       D
                                                                                                      D
                                                                                                           С
                                                                                        C
                                                                                                G
                                                             G
                                                            Will I make a fortune or is love enough?
G
            С
                        Am
Busy making plans for some other day
G C Am
                                                             [Final]
                         Am
Finding it hard to keep the story straight
G C Ar
                                                            G C Am
G C Am
G C Am
                                       Am
But in the morning, we watched the sun arrive
      G C
                    Am
And you stole a corner of my mind
     С
Acordes
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