

# Sound Bullet - Spanish July

tom:

G

Like every song I ever wrote

G A A7

But the weight in this made me uneasy, trembling and never whole

G Gb G A A7

Even now, far from the places that became so harmful

G Gb G A A7

Uneven like the bottom I hit countless times

G Gb G A

Wherever the past and the future can find me

A7 G Gb G A A7 Gb G G7M

I'll be haunted by ghosts who are not really there

D7M D D7M Gb G G7M

I can dream no more

D7M D D7M Gb G G7M

What's going on

D7M D D7M Gb G G7M

Waking at night thinking about what never was

G Gb G A A7

Am I on my way to find what's a home, cause I can't breathe without it

G Gb G A A7

Looking for eric is just what I got, taking me somewhere

G Gb A Aadd9

Feels like I don't belong in the heat of summer

G Gb A Aadd9

This story can't go on, so far making me go under

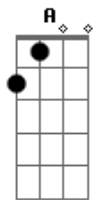
G Gb A Aadd9

Feels like I don't belong in the heat of summer at all

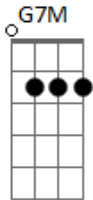
Bm

I can't dream no more

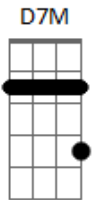
## Acordes



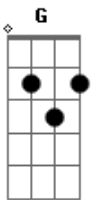
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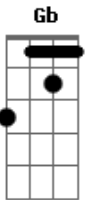
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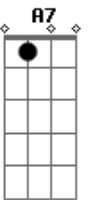
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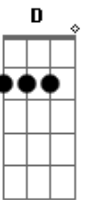
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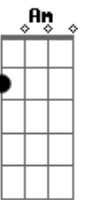
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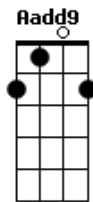
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