

Sound Bullet - Spanish July

tom:

Like every song I ever wrote

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

Even now, far from the places that became so harmful

Uneven like the bottom I hit countless times

Wherever the past and the future can find me

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

I can dream no more

What's going on

Waking at night thinking about what never was

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

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

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

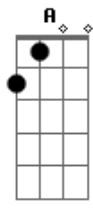
This story can't go on, so far making me go under

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

I can't dream no more

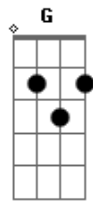
Acordes

A



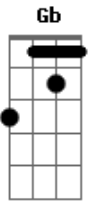
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G



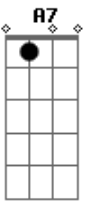
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Gb



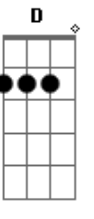
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A7



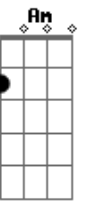
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D



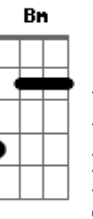
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Am



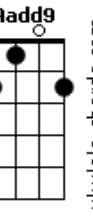
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Bm



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Aadd9



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