

Stars - Midnight Coward

Tom: G

^G Sweetness, ^C sweetness never suits me,
^D when I get up to take you home
^G Maybe it's love, ^C love at first slightly drunk
^D Now I'm walking with the sun in my mouth ^{Em}

^G Worry, ^C worry is a well, going to let it
^D fall tonight, from where we stand ^{Em}

^C ^D What can't be decided ^G ^C
^C ^D In the morning it will bring itself to you ^G ^C
^C ^D I can see what's coming, ^G ^C
^C ^D but I'm not saying it ^{Em}

^G Sickness, ^C weakness at the thought, of
^D how you're going to play ^{Em}
^G How long should I stay? ^C
^G Promises, promises never cease to assist it,
^D now I'm back on my back ^{Em}
^G Please bite your words ^C
^G Hurry, hurry to believe, I can always
^D ^{Em}

trust, as much as you deceive

^C ^D What can't be decided ^G ^C
^C ^D In the morning it will bring itself to you ^G ^C
^C ^D I can see what's coming, ^G ^C
^C ^D but I'm not saying it ^{Em}

G C D Em

^G What's your middle name? How do you play the game? ^C
^D I'll be the first to leave ^{Em}
^G When did I grow up? I don't want to say too much ^C
^D I'll be the first to leave ^{Em}

^C ^D What can't be decided ^G ^C
^C ^D In the morning it will bring itself to you ^G ^C
^C ^D What can't be decided ^G ^C
^C ^D Can fool you into thinking maybe you can choose ^G ^C
^C ^D I can see what's coming ^G ^C
^C ^D I can see what's coming ^G ^C
^C ^D I can see what's coming ^G ^C
^D But I'm not saying it ^G

Acordes

