

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

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

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

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

trust, as much as you deceive

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

G C D Em

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

^{C D} What can't be decided ^{G C}
^C In the morning it will bring itself to you ^C
^{C D} What can't be decided ^{G C}
^C Can fool you into thinking ^G maybe you can choose ^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

