## **Stick Figure - Weight Of Sound**

Tom: G

[Primeira Parte] This one goes out to my girl tonight F Gbm I'll sing a song for you because the mood is right Gbm It's 2:16 on a Saturday night Gbm F My girl she is passed out, she's not feeling alright Twenty four hours can be a long time Gbm E. To be lying in bed from the previous night Gbm E I'll sit here and drink myself a beer F All night long, I'll sing this song till you call on me, yeah [Pré-Refrão] Tomorrow will come and the sun will shine Gbm F Well I'll be sitting here right by your side E Gbm So let the music soothe your soul F Gbm Let the music take control Everything you do or say comes back to you F When things don't work out right, you got to push on through [Refrão] E Gbm So keep on running, keep on moving Ghm Everything is gonna be alright Е Keep on smiling, keep on laughing F Gbm Every little thing is gonna be alright [Segunda Parte] Gbm If you left this choice up to me Don't tell me what you got girl Gbm Baby please tell me what you need Gbm I must confess, I've been blessed but I'll never say never

## Acordes



Gbm 'Cause I could die today but this music lives forever F Ghm And nothing is impossible, nothing is out of your reach Gbm E It's just another love song, just another melody So keep believing in your dreams, life's not what it seems sometimes Gbm And love the air you breathe, you got everything you need for tonight [Ponte] A F Fm A E Gbm Running away, running away Gbm A E Gbm So far from this place, running away [Refrão] Е Gbm So keep on running, no... keep on moving, yeah... Gbm Everything is gonna be alright Gbm F Keep on smiling, no... keep on laughing, yeah... Gbm Every little thing is gonna be alright Playing on your radio, coming through your stereo Gbm And everybody's getting down You can't seem to let it go, running like a video Gbm You're haunted by the weight of sound F In your eyes, you focus on the light Gbm And for tonight, just relax and let's get high The sun it is a sinking low, I'm thinking that it's time to go Gbm And everybody's headed home Watch them as they come and go, listen to your soul it knows Can you feel the weight of sound? Gbm It's just love there's nothing that's more real Е Gbm

This love, and the way it makes you feel