

The Civil Wars - Disarm

tom:
Capostrate na 7ª casa

Am F
Disarm you with a smile
C G
And cut you like you want me to
Am F
Cut that little child
C G
Inside of me and such a part of you
Am F C G
Ooh, the years burn x2
F G Am
I used to be a little boy
G
So old in my shoes
F G Am
And what I choose is my choice
G F
What's a boy supposed to do?
G Am F
The killer in me is the killer in you
G Am F

My love I send this smile over to you
Am F
Disarm you with a smile
C G
And leave you like they left me here
Am F
To wither in denial
C G Am
The bitterness of one who's left alone
F C G Am
Ooh, the years burn, ooh,
F C G
the years burn, burn, burn
F G Am
I used to be a little boy
G
So old in my shoes
F G Am
And what I choose is my voice
G F
What's a boy supposed to do?
G Am F
The killer in me is the killer in you
G Am F
My love I send this smile over to you
G Am F
The killer in me is the killer in you
G Am F
Send this smile over to you

Acordes

