

# The Rare Occasions - Scribble

tom:  
Intro: Bm7 Em7 B

[Primeira Parte]

I want you to cozy up and call me your lover  
I?d be some kind of fool if I didn?t try for your number  
The moon and the tides are lifting us up a little  
A string in the dark  
And I see in your eyes our lines they start to scribble

[Segunda Parte]

I tried so hard to justify the words that I?ve spoken  
And drove off in the car somehow thinking I wasn?t broken  
Cold as the compass, spent as the speculator  
I gave up on myself  
But sometimes the path is pulled from the peril

[Ponte] Em7 Dbm Em7 Dbm

[Refrão]

E Dbm Abm  
Chase me through the clouds  
E Dbm Abm  
I?ll wait on the ground  
E Dbm Abm  
Show me what you found  
Gb  
What you found  
Let?s talk about it

[Ponte] Bm7 E

[Final]

I want you to cozy up and call me your lover  
I?d be some kind of fool if I didn?t try for your number  
The moon and the tides are lifting us up a little  
A string in the dark  
And I see in your eyes a scribble

## Acordes

