

The Rare Occasions - Scribble

tom:

B

Intro: Bm Em

[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] Em Dbm Em Dbm

[Refrão]

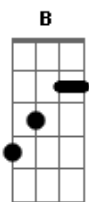
E Dbm Abm
 Chase me through the clouds
 E Dbm Abm
 I?ll wait on the ground
 E Dbm Abm
 Show me what you found
 Gb
 What you found
 Let?s talk about it

[Ponte] Bm E

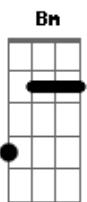
[Final]

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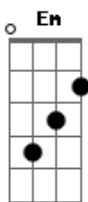
Acordes



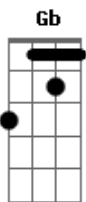
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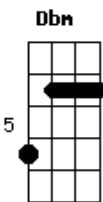
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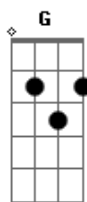
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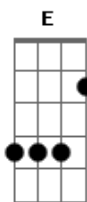
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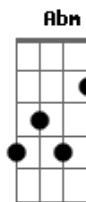
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