

The Stills - Being Here

Tom: Db

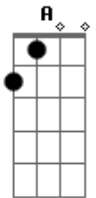
(com acordes na forma de B)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

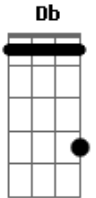
We ride through
These plains of hurt
Through the Southern breathing rock
On a railroad of knots
And there's blood on the lines
Of every page I turn
When the ones you love
Are the ones you burn
Being here
Being here ooh oh...
Somewhere singing songs
About a girl I hurt
I've been everywhere enough
I've been torn apart by the world

But there's apples in the trees
And diamonds in the earth
I've been losing my mind
Somehow it can't get worse
Being here
Being here ooh oh...
[Solo]
And the wind is blown and cold
And I can't escape the tears
One for every broken bone
And a hundred for all the years
Being here
Being here ooh oh...
Being here ooh oh...
Being here ooh oh...
Being here

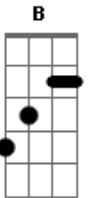
Acordes



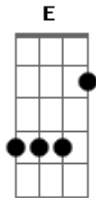
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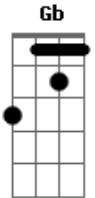
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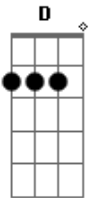
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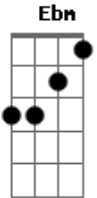
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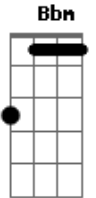
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