## **Tom Odell - Concrete**

Tom: D Α DG Bm Oh rubbing up against mine Bm A DG Got me in my hotel room Α Em I sit on these aeroplane's Bm A D G Bm More pillows I could ever use DD Bm A But I just wanna walk DG I think they call it luxury Em Α Bm Em Play me these symphonies Em Gb7 But it doesn't make a difference to me DD Bm But I just wanna talk D G Em Bm Bm Α Α Α Cause I'd sleep on a bed that's made of concrete So baby won't you come back D G Bm A Fm Gb7 Just the two of us and no sheet Oh I need something real D G Bm A DG Just your feet rubbing up against mine A D G Bm Bm Α I'd sleep on a bed that's made of concrete Bm A DG D G Bm A Staring at the picture on the wall Just the two of us and no sheet Bm A D G Bm A D DG Yeah it's pretty clever but, it's got no soul Just your feet rubbing up against mine Bm A DG Show me a masterpiece Bm Em Em Gb7 And it wouldn't make difference to me D G Bm A DG D G Just your feet rubbing up against mine Bm Α Bm Α Cause I'd sleep on a bed that's made of concrete Bm A D G D G Bm A Oh rubbing up against mine Just the two of us and no sheet Bm A DG D G Bm A DG Oh rubbing up against mine Just your feet rubbing up against mine Bm A D G Rubbing up against mine Bm A D G Oh rubbing up against mine Bm A DG Bm A D G Rubbing up against mine Oh rubbing up against mine

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## Acordes

