

Tom Odell - Concrete

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

I'd sleep on a bed that's made of concrete

D G Bm A

Just the two of us and no sheet
D G Bm A
Just your feet rubbing up against mine
 Bm A D G
Oh rubbing up against mine
 Bm A D G
Oh rubbing up against mine
 Bm A D G
Rubbing up against mine
 Bm A D G
Rubbing up against mine
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Acordes









