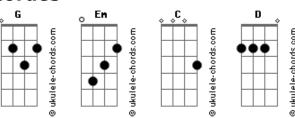


Travis - Moving

```
Tom: G
            Another day I feel the weight of the atmosphere's pressure
 And I can't escape
                                                             D
 I try to run, I try to find my feet % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
 My soul is sticking to the street
       I get a move
                                                                                                                                                  Em
 I got to get myself to clean my shoes
 And take the cynic route
                                 D
 I was afar, I'm following the star \,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 D
 Home is anywhere you are
 And everything is falling into place \frac{D}{Em}
And then we move again D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    D
 So take the curve and move along C D Em C
 Until we're gone, we're moving on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on
 And on, and on, and on
      I feel alive, I am aware of the colors in the sky
 And where the birds don't fly
 And if the night is coming pretty soon
 I'm walking through the dark with you
       I've got to play
                                                                                                                                                                    Fm
 I've got to listen to my toy today
 On the motorway
 And I could feel, the ground beneath my wheels
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I'm walking through the dark with you
```

Acordes



```
Putting me back in my place
                  D
And everything is falling into place
     D Em C
And then we move again
So take the curve and move along C D Em (
Until we're gone, we're moving on
And on, and on, and on
And on, and on, and on
And on, and on, and on
        C
And on, and on, and on
And on, and on, and on
And on, and on
 Another day, another place where I can find my way
Take the avenue way
And I know exactly where to go
Home is anywhere you stay
And everything is falling into place
    D Em C
And then we move again
So take the curve and move along C D Em (
Until we're gone, we're moving on
And on, and on, and on
And on, and on, and on
And on, and on, and on
 I feel alive, I am aware of the colors in the sky
And where the birds don't fly
And if the night is coming pretty soon
```