

Troye Sivan - Heaven

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de G)
Capostrate na 1ª casa
Intro: G - D [x2]

Verse 1: (Troye Sivan)

The truth runs wild like a tear down a cheek,
trying to save face, and daddy heart break.
I'm lying through my teeth.
This voice inside has been eating at me,
trying to replace the love that I fake
with what we both need.

Verse 2:

The truth runs wild like kids on concrete
trying to sedate, my mind in it's cage
and numb what I see.

Pre-chorus:

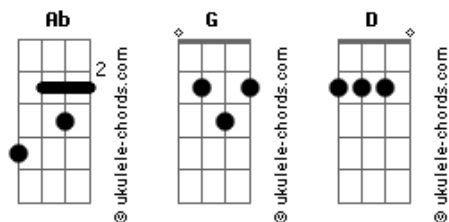
Awake, wide eyed. I'm screaming at me,
trying to keep faith and picture his face staring up at me.

Chorus:

Without losing a piece of me how do I get to heaven?
Without changing a part of me how do I get to heaven?
All my time is wasted feeling like my heart's mistaken, oh.
So if I'm losing a piece of me maybe I don't want heaven.

Verse 2: Betty Who)

Acordes



The truth runs wild like the rain to the sea,

trying to set straight the lines that I trace.

To find some release, this voice inside has been eating at me.

Trying to embrace the picture I paint and colour me free.

Chorus:

Without losing a piece of me how do I get to heaven?

Without changing a part of me how do I get to heaven?

All my time is wasted feeling like my heart's mistaken, oh.

So if I'm losing a piece of me maybe I don't want heaven.

Bridge: Troye Sivan)

So I'm counting to fifteen,

Counting to fifteen, counting to fifteen

So I'm counting to fifteen,

Counting to fifteen, counting to fifteen

So I'm counting to fifteen,

Counting to fifteen, counting to fifteen

So I'm counting to fifteen,

Counting to fifteen, counting to fifteen

Chorus:

Without losing a piece of me how do I get to heaven?

Without changing a part of me how do I get to heaven?

All my time is wasted feeling like my heart's mistaken, oh.

So if I'm losing a piece of me maybe I don't want heaven.