

U2 - The Little Things That Give You Away

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Tom: Db
                                                                Sometimes
 (com acordes na forma de D )
                                                                I can?t believe my existence
                            Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb Bm
The night gave you song
                                                                See myself on a distance
A light had been turned on
                                                                I can?t get back inside
You walked out in the world
                                                                Sometimes
Like you belong there
                                                                The air is so anxious
As easy as a breeze
                                                                All my tasks are so thankless
Each heart was yours to please
                                                                And all of my innocence has died
Is it only me who sees
                                                                Sometimes
There?s something wrong there
                                                                I wake at four in the morning
Oh, I?m not a ghost there
                                                                Where all the doubt is swarming
       Em
I can.... see you
                                                                And it covers me in fear
You need to see me
                                                                Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes
It?s the little things that give you away
                                                                Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes
The words you cannot say
Your big mouth in the way
                                                                Sometimes
It?s the little things that tease and betray
                                                                Full of anger and grieving
As the hunted I become the prey
                                                                So far away from believing
It?s the little things
                                                                That any song will reappear
The little things that give you away
                                                                Sometimes
I saw you on the stairs
                                                                The end is not dawning
You didn?t notice I was there
                                                                It?s not coming
             Fm
That?s ?cause you were talking at me
                                                                The end is here
Not to me
                                                                Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes
You were high above the storm
                                                                Sometimes, sometimes
A hurricane being born
       Em
What was freedom
                                                                Sometimes
It might cost you, your liberty
                                                                I?m full of anger and grieving
It?s the little things that give you away
                                                                So far away from believing
The words you cannot say
                                                                That any song will reappear
Your big mouth in the way
                                                                Sometimes
It?s the little things that tease and betray
                                                                The end isn?t coming
As the hunted I become the prey
It?s the little things
                                                                It?s not coming
The little things that give you away
                                                                The end is here
                                                                Sometimes
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Acordes

