

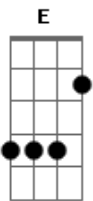
Vinícius Galant - End Times

Tom: E

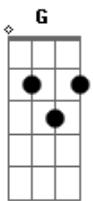
m
Now it comes to light
You were telling lies
You wanted to be free
Lets call the end times
Heard it all before
But I wasn't sure
Thought that I was wrong
For denying your love
You would try
And I thought it was love
And I was spinning, hurting, trying to understand
What you were looking for
I turns out
You're made of blurred lines
You would never let me see
If you knew that I would call the end times
I know you'll nevermind
Cause you're living your own life

And you know me well enough
I'm gentle and kind
And I won't try to hurt you more than you did
When you fooled yourself and then you fooled me
Or anyone else who tried to see through
You're safe 'cause you got nothing to lose
You would try
And I thought it was love
And I was spinning, hurting, trying to understand
What you were looking for
It turns out
You're made of blurred lines
You would never let me see
If you knew that I would call the end times
La ra ra
La ra ra ra ra
La ra ra ra ra raa ra ra
Ta ra ra ra ra raaa ra raaaa ra
You're made of blurred lines
[Final]

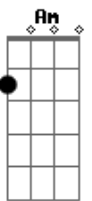
Acordes



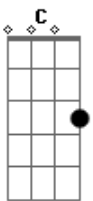
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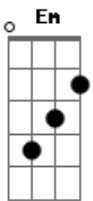
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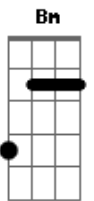
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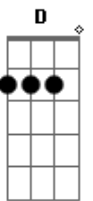
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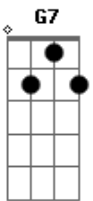
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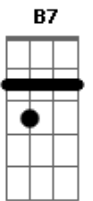
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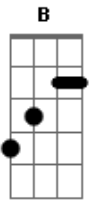
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