

VOILÀ - Beauty Sleep

tom:
 Into the woods
 To go and cut down an oak tree
 Pick something good
 Something I know will hold me
 Better than you
 Better than poetry
 Into the woods
 Into the would
 I live the metaphors I write?
 Happiness is a choice that you make
 Yeah, right
 People would kill for the spotlight
 Well, they can use my knife
 Good night, I just need my beauty sleep
 Goodbye, won't you let me rest in peace
 Maybe I would finally feel like me
 In a suit of arbor
 Good night, I just need my beauty sleep
 My life was an actor preparing
 It's time for the role that's made for me
 It's time to play the martyr
 (Em G C Am)
 (Em G C Am)
 (Go)
 (Em G C Am)
 (Em G C Am)
 Em C
 Into the weeds
 Am Em
 Don't I make a great addition?

C
 Now you see me
 Em
 But remember I'm a magician
 C
 People would kill
 Am CM7
 To be in this position
 G Am
 People would kill
 Gbm Em
 Well, they can use my knife
 G C
 Good night, I just need my beauty sleep
 Am Em
 Goodbye, won't you let me rest in peace
 G C
 Maybe I would finally feel like me
 Em
 In a suit of arbor
 G C
 Good night, I just need my beauty sleep
 Am Em
 My life was an actor preparing
 G C
 It's time for the role that's made for me
 It's time to play the martyr
 (Em G C Am)
 (Em G C Am)
 (Go)
 (Em G C Am)
 (Em G C Am)
 Em G C
 Good night, I just need my beauty sleep
 Am Em
 Goodbye, won't you let me rest in peace
 G C
 Maybe I would finally feel like me
 Em
 In a suit of arbor
 G C
 Good night, I just need my beauty sleep
 Am Em
 My life was an actor preparing
 G C
 It's time for the role that's made for me
 It's time to play the martyr

Acordes

