

## Walking On Cars - Flying High Falling Low

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I've had enough
                                                                In Circles i'm turning
 (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Intro: Dm Am G
                                                                From this world i'm burning
       Dm Am
                                                                Tell me what happens after this
   They left the Circus
                                                                  Somedays i'm flying high, i'm falling low
And they bought expensive suits
                                                                  Somedays i'm made of gold, i'm made of stone
   And every evening we watched them on the news
                                                                  Somedays i'm flying high, i'm falling low
   Its that time the year again
                                                                  Somedays i'm made of gold, i'm made of stone
And you know i'd love to buy you something
  But you know that i've got nothing
                                                                 Its that time the year again
 You know that i've got nothing
                                                                and you know i'd love to buy you something
                                                                 But you know that i've got nothing
Please
                                                                 You know that i've got nothing
 I've had enough
                                                                 Is that time the year again
Please
                                                                 and you know i'd love to buy you something
 I've had enough
                                                                 But you know that i've got nothing
In circles i'm turning
                                                                 You know that i've got nothing
From this world i'm burning
Tell me what happens after this
                                                                I've had enough
                                                                Please
                                                                I've had enough
  Somedays i'm flying high, i'm falling low
                                                                In Circles i'm turning
                                                                From this world i'm burning
 Somedays i'm made of gold, i'm made of stone
                                                                Tell me what happens after this
  Somedays i'm flying high, i'm falling low
                                                                 Somedays i'm flying high, i'm falling low
 Somedays i'm made of gold, i'm made of stone
                                                                 Somedays i'm made of gold, i'm made of stone
  I promised you better, but this is all i have
                                                                 Somedays i'm flying high, i'm falling low
 And you say it's okay and you take me as i am
                                                                 Somedays i'm made of gold, i'm made of stone
  Its that time the year again
                                                                 Its that time the year again
  and you know i'd love to buy you something
                                                                and you know i'd love to buy you something
 But you know that i've got nothing
                                                                 But you know that i've got nothing
  You know that i've got nothing
                                                                 You know that i've got nothing
                                                                 Its that time the year again
Please
                                                                 and you know i'd love to buy you something
  I've had enough
                                                                 But you know that i've got nothing
Please
                                                                 You know that i've got nothing
```

## Acordes

