

Paul Weller - Daltry Street

tom:
F (forma dos acordes no tom de D)
Capostrate na 3ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

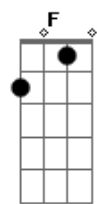
What became of Daltry Street?
It disappeared beneath our feet
And all the folk I used to meet
Are lost, will they be found?
They've married moved away from here
Yet still I'm stuck here, year to year
And all I touch, I love, I see
As lost will it be found?

[Segunda Parte]

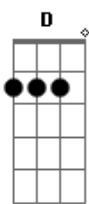
I sometimes sit alone and think
If I'd done things different yesterday
Would I still have to rely on drink
To look at God and pray?
That for every woman there's a man
Who would ask a dad for her right hand
And take the ring here in my palm
As he gives his daughter away

[Terceira Parte]

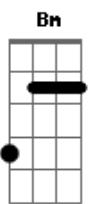
Acordes



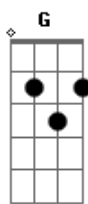
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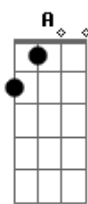
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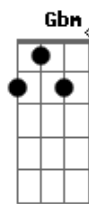
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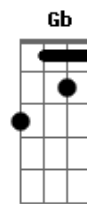
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Oh, what became of Daltry Street?
Twitching from the curtains and shuffling feet
Of lads and asses on the street
After a night out on the town
They've married moved away from here
Yet still I'm stuck here year to year
And all I touch, all love I see
Is lost, will it be found?

[Solo] Bm Gbm G Gm
D Bm G A

[Quarta Parte]

A lost hope and trust you see
But without trust what hope would there be?
I don't need CVs or degrees to change what's lost to found
I'll scrub up well, I'll do my hair
If I can find a year, then I'll look there
So try to run around everywhere
'Cause if I don't, I'll always be lost and unfound
Oh, without love, I'll always be lost and unfound
Oh, without love, I'll always be lost and unfound
Oh, without love, I'll always be lost and unfound