

Paul Weller - More

tom: Fm Intro: Em [Primeira Parte] Madly rushing through the streets There's no more hours left to give C7M When nothing comes of nothing Full of empty thoughts of more Faut-il aller jusqu'au bout? Même si je contrôle tout? [Pré-Refrão] All I do is use my time Dreaming of a place C7M Where I'd find such happiness But little came from having more [Refrão] G7M The more we get, the more we lose G7M C7M When all is "more", it's more we choose There's always something else in store

That keeps me running down that road, keeps me running To an unknown place I think is more [Segunda Parte] Fm How much higher can I be? Sailing moonbeams, scaling trees Pushing upwards to the sky Picking up what I think's mine [Pré-Refrão] C7M When nothing comes from nothing Dreaming of a place C7M Where I'd find such happiness But little came from having more [Refrão] The more we get, the more we lose C7M G7M When all is "more", it's more we choose There's always something else in store That keeps me running down that road, keeps me running To an unknown place I think is more

Acordes

