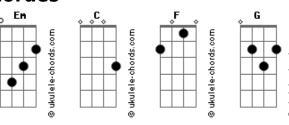


## Paul Weller - More

tom: Fm Intro: Em [Primeira Parte] Madly rushing through the streets There's no more hours left to give 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 Where I'd find such happiness But little came from having more [Refrão] G The more we get, the more we lose When all is "more", it's more we choose There's always something else in store

## **Acordes**



```
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]
 C
When nothing comes from nothing
Dreaming of a place
Where I'd find such happiness
But little came from having more
[Refrão]
The more we get, the more we lose
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
```