

Paul Weller - Moving Canvas

tom: This moving canvas is well worn [Primeira Parte] His body broken and battle-scarred The moving canvas prowls again This triumph comes at such a cost Stalking like a midnight king For every gain there's so much lost On the hunt for something [Refrão] Or someone Upon himself he paints a dream You better hope someone's not you But the picture that you see His pale blue eyes will set on you Is the one of your design It's the one you'd really be And you'll meet his gaze And then you'll turn to stone Ah, just like him So wild and so free This moving canvas is well worn [Terceira Parte] His body broken and battle-scarred Am This triumph comes at such a cost The moving canvas is with us now For every gain there's so much lost The silver surfers in the crowd [Refrão] His ju-ju eyes will set on you Flashing smiles he knows he's good Upon himself he paints a scene He knows he's good But the picture that you see He knows he's good, good Is the one of your design He knows he's good, good It's the one you wanna be He knows he's good, good Just like him He knows he's good So wild and so free He knows he's good [Solo] Am F Am F Acordes

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[Segunda Parte]

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