

Whiskey Myers - Heart Of Stone

tom:
Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de F)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

Dm
Sometimes I look in the mirror and I
F
Don't like what I see
C
And I wonder if she'll ever know the
Bb
Darker side of me
Dm **F**
Is my reflection just a shell of the Truth?
C **Bb**
Am I the living or **Am** I the dying proof?

[Refrão]

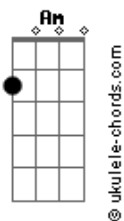
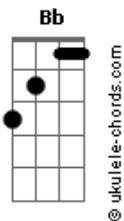
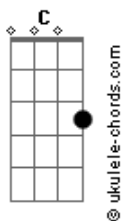
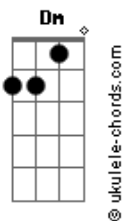
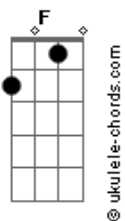
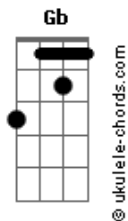
F **C**
I'm learning to move slow, I'm learning
To let go
Dm **Bb**
I'm learning most things a man my
Age is supposed to know
F **C**
I'm learning how to write, I'm learning

How to sleep at night
Dm
I'm learning after these years how to
Bb
Be thankful for what I got
F
And I carry on
C
With a heart of stone
Dm
And calloused hands

[Segunda Parte]

Dm **F**
Sometimes I think I'm crazy, washed
Up in the brain
C **Bb**
As for my youth I threw most of those
Years away
Dm **F**
And I can't even apologize for half the
Things I've done

Acordes



C
Or all the nights spent looking down
Bb
The wrong end of a gun
[Refrão]
F **C**
But I'm learning how to love, I'm
Learning about the Lord above
Dm
I'm learning that he's giving me more
Bb
Than anything I could dream of
F **C**
I'm learning how to pray a little more everyday
Dm
I'm learning to accept the things
Bb
About me I can't change
F
And I carry on
C
With a heart of stone
Dm
Calloused hands
(**Dm** **F** **Dm** **F**)
(**C** **Bb** **Dm**)
[Refrão]
F **C**
I'm learning to move slow, I'm learning
To let go
Dm **Bb**
Im learning most things a man my age
Is supposed to know
F **C**
I'm learning how to love, I'm learning
About the Lord above
Dm
I'm learning that she's given me more
Bb
Than anything I could dream of
F
But I carry on
C
With a heart of stone
Dm
And calloused hands
F
Yeah, I carry on with this heart of
C **Bb** **F** **Dm**
Stone and calloused hands