

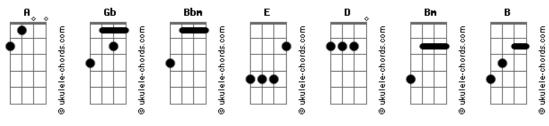
White Lies - Goldmine

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Tom: A
To the heat
Of a foreign sun
Gb
Warm my love
Safe in your arms
         Gb
And the choirs
Of the air and sea
Spend your lungs
            Bbm
To sail her home to me
I saw her blue eyes candid in the headlight
                Bm
She's got a new style
I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine
For a new life
This killing time
Is gonna bruise forever
So turn it back, better late than never
I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine
Girl, you look tired
Even love
         Bbm
Is it even ever?
I go out
           Bbm
To anywhere at all
To see that life goes on
            Bbm
If I'm there or not
```

I throw alms
Bbm
At hands from the streets Gb
Hoping when the good builds up Bbm
I'll find you at my feet
E D I saw her blue eyes candid in the headlight
She's got a new style E
I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine
For a new life
Gb
This killing time Bbm
Is gonna bruise forever Gb Bbm
So turn it back, better late than never
I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine
Girl, you look tired Gb
Even love Bbm
Is it even ever?
Gb Bbm
Even love Gb Bbm
Even love
B I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine A
Girl you look tired Gb Bbm
Even love
Gb Bbm Even love
Gb Bbm
Even love B
I saw her white smile digging in the goldmine
Girl, you look tired

Acordes

Gb



Gb Bbm 2x