

Yot Club - Safe House

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( C D )
( C D )
( C D )
                tom:
                Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                Safe house, so close
Wait now, hold up
                                                                Not looking for a reach out
I think i?m ?bout to break down
           D
                                                                Hand in
There?s too much shit that i can put to blame now
                                                                A letter no more word of mouth
Feels like i?m running away
                                                                Write soft write slow
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah
                                                                       D
                                                                I can feel it
Say now, who?s that?
                                                                                  C
                                                                The tension rising to the top
Coming out the gate fast
                                                                Each word to a story that was made up
All black
                                                                Leaves me with nothing to say
I?m wearing out the brake pads
                                                                Yeah yeah
Yeah, i?d rather we stay
                                                                I can?t tell how i feel today

Am D
Yeah yeah
                                                                Guess i?ll tell no one
I can?t tell how i feel today
                                                                Listening what they want me to say
         Am D
                                                                    Am D
Guess i?ll tell no one
                                                                Takes out all the fun
Listening what they want me to say
                                                                Dreaming like there might be a day
    Am D
                                                                    Am D
Takes out all the fun
                                                                That?s familiar
Dreaming like there might be a day
                                                                Did my time i don?t have to stay
That?s familiar
                                                                And deliver
Did my time i don?t have to stay
                                                                Oh no, i don?t think i want to know
And deliver
                                                                Whatever the cost is i?ll pay oh
                                                                             G Bm
                     G
Oh no, i don?t think i want to know
                                                                I don?t think i want to know
Whatever the cost is i?ll pay oh
                                                                Whatever the cost is
                                                                ( C D )
( C D )
( C D )
( C D C )
I don?t think i want to know
Whatever the cost is
( C D )
Acordes
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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