Mother Earth Banks

F#m7 G#m7

F#m7 G#m7 F#m7

I m the water, consuming all my kindness for altaration $\ensuremath{\text{\textsc{I}}}$

G#m7 F#m7

And momma ain t lying for her daughter

G#m7 F#m7

Oh I know on mother earth I see the weather

G#m7 C#m G#m7 F#m7

So I m not gonna cover up the freckles on my faces

C#m G#m7 F#m7

I, I covered all the bases

Refrão:

C#m B F#m7

Follow me to my bed

C#m B F#m7

Cause every time you fall, I ll be holdin your head up

C#m B F#m7

And when will you get tired of feeling bad?

C#m

And every time you fall, fall on me

C#m B F#m7

Follow me to my bed

C#m B F#m7

Cause every time you fall, I ll be holdin your head up

C#m B F#m7

And when will you get tired of feeling bad?

C#m 1

And every time you fall, fall on me

(OBS: prefira o E com pestana, sétima casa)

He s so hollow

Well baby, made him blind until he wasted fate

So I m left behind until he curse my sorrow

But I know on mother earth I see the weather

So I won t let you burden in all my safest places

I, I covered all the bases

Refrão:

Follow me to my bed

Cause every time you fall, I ll be holdin your head up
And when will you get tired of feeling bad?

And every time you fall, fall on me
Follow me to my bed

Cause every time you fall, I ll be holdin your head up
And when will you get tired of feeling bad?

And every time you fall, fall on me