Brumner

Current Swell

```
acordes usados:
```

```
F F7* Bb7 Bb7* G7 C7 C7* Eb7 D7

-1--8---1--6---3---8---6---5----|
-1--10--3--6---3---5--8---6---5----|
-2--8---1---7---4---3---9---6---5----|
-3--8---1--8---5---3--10---6---5----|
-1--8---1--6---3---3--8---6---5----|
```

repetir F, Bb7, G7, C7 F7*, Eb7, D7 Bb7*, C7*

verso: F, Bb7, G7, C7
 F Bb7
I met the girl of my dreams

so many times it seems ${\tt G7}$ ${\tt C7}$ and she ll be the girl of my dreams

until shes mine, ya see

F

but then I will get bored of her Bb7

pissed off and annoyed of her G7

thrown away with afterplay

which with no words to see to her cause things can only get so so good before they re bad again and just like everybody else
I want those things I can t have with the picking and the choosing in the end, it s me whose loosing no girl by my side, the story of my life it seems

well things can only get so good before it s bound to take a turn for the worst, its understood you cant always be, swinging them hits and look around at the women, who re begging for attention but it ain t no intention of yours to have things fall in right into their places another stolen glance across a sea of distant faces the taller they say that you standing can bring you only closer to the flame it s bound to burn you again and again

So you we seen the good and the bad you we seen the happy and sad you we seen the ups and the downs you we seen the smiles and the frowns

Cause with every day, the worlds loosing space but then well, somebody dies, oh and that space gets replaced Bye-bye to baby boomers and tornado typhooners come along and spray everybody away again and is it true what they say what goes up must come down? young people grow tall, and grow old and grow small

and whoooa-ooo-ooooo
whoooaa-ooo-ooooooo
and whoooa-ooo-oooooo
whoooaaa-ooo-ooo-aoooo-aoo-oo
F7*, Eb7, D7 Bb7*, C7*
yea
F7*, Eb7, D7, Bb7*(dois compassos), C7*(dois compassos), F