Stoned Dido

B F#m7 B F#m7

when you re stoned baby, and I am drunk and we make love, it seems a little desolate it s hard sometimes not to look away and think what s the point when I m having to hold this fire down I think I ll explode, if I can t feel this freely now

G#m F# E

If you won t let me fall for you then you

G#m F#7 E

won t see the best that I would love to do for you instead

G#M F# E

you will be missing me when I go cos I m

G#m F#7 E

bored of hanging out in your cold

B F#m7 B F#m7

when I feel loved baby, I join the road and the world moves with me when I feel lost I just slip away silently, quietly take my things and go

В

and think what s the point

A E

think where s the hope we re coming home

B F#m7

If you find one day
find some freedom and relief
and with this freedom maybe
maybe you will find some peace
and with this peace baby
I hope it brings you back to me
bring you home, take me home

>> Acho q eh isso ;-)