

Nostalgia

Elisa (Italy)

Elisa - Nostalgia

G D (x2)

G Em D
the night came down upon us
G Em Bm
the brave were left alone
G Em D
and life was loud and crowded
G Em Bm
but some people never spoke

G Em D
the day ain t haunt the traumas
G Em D A
and they growing on our homes

D
I will turn it into a radio song
A
we ll forget those red eyes and silly alibis
Em
we ll say life is a song and it s one you can whistle and
D
dance to, dance to, dance to, dance to

D
turn it into a radio song
A
to forget those red eyes and silly alibis
Em
and say life is a song and it s one you can whistle

D G
dance to, dance to, dance to, dance to air

D
yeah, yeah

G
it dance to air

D
yeah

G Em D
the night came down upon us
G Em Bm

we found ourselves alone

G Em D

the hiding of the traumas

G Em D A

the reasons we d ask for

D

I will turn it into a radio song

A

to forget those red eyes and silly alibis

Em

to say life is a song and it s one you can whistle and

D

dance to, dance to, dance to, dance to

D

turn it into a radio song

A

to forget those red eyes and silly alibis

Em

we ll say life is a song and it s one you can whistle

D

G

dance to, dance to, dance to, dance to air

A

oh where have all those good times gone?

Em

you should have been given more

D

have been given more, more

D

turn it into a radio song

A

to forget those red eyes and silly alibis

Em

to say life is a song and it s one you can whistle and

D

dance to, dance to, dance to, dance to

D

turn it into a radio song

A

to forget those red eyes and silly alibis

Em

and say life is a song and it s one you can whistle

D

G

dance to, dance to, dance to, dance to air

D

yes, yeah

G

You can dance to air

D

yeah...