Barcelona George Ezra

FA#Barcelona, I still long to hold her once more, oh,FA#My boots of leather, From Europe I gather you know, know,

GmAmA#Every time you have to goGmAmAmA#Shut my eyes and you knowGmAmAmA#I ll be lying right by your sideFA#In Barcelona

F

A native man sang in a foreign tongue, **F** I still ache to know the song that he sung, **A#** Barcelona, Ooooohh

GmAmA#Every time you have to goGmAmAmA#Shut my eyes and you knowGmAmGmAmI ll be lying right by your sideF 19xA#In Barcelona

GmAmA#Every time you have to goGmAmAmA#Shut my eyes and you knowGmAmAmA#I ll be lying right by your sideGm Am A#In BarcelonaGm Am A#Gm Am A#Barcelona,Barcelona

GmAmA#Every time you have to goGmAmAmA#Shut my mind and you knowGmAmAmA#

I ll be lying right by your side F Bb F Bb F (let it ring out) In Barcelona