The Lovers Are Losing Keane

Aumentar em meio tom o violão/guitarra.

Intro: F C F C

C

I dreamed I was drowning

Am

In the river Thames

G

I dreamed I had nothing at all

F (

Nothing but my own skin

C

I dreamed I was drifting

Αm

On the howling wind

G

I dreamed I had nothing at all

F C

Nothing but my own skin

Am

Slipped away from your open hands

Bb F

Into river

Am I

Saw your face looking back at me

Bb F C

I saw my past, and I saw my future

C E

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have

C

Cos you don t like the way they seem to be going

F

You cut them up and spread them out on the floor

C

You re full of hope as you begin rearranging

Вb

Put it all back together

F

But any way you look at this

C

Looks like

G

The lovers are losing

I dreamed I was watching
The young lovers dance
I reached out to touch your hair
But I was watching from a distance

We cling to love like a skidding car Clings to a corner I tried to hold onto what we are The more I squeeze, the quicker we re over

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
Cos you don t like the way they seem to be going
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
You re full of hope as you begin rearranging
Put it all back together
But any way you look at this
Looks like
The lovers are losing

I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing but my own skin I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing but my own skin I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing but my own skin I dreamed I had nothing at all; Nothing at all

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
Cos you don t like the way they seem to be going
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
You re full of hope as you begin rearranging
Put it all back together
But any way you look at this
Looks like
The lovers are losing

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
Cos you don t like the way they seem to be going
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
You re full of hope as you begin rearranging
Put it all back together
But in the final reckoning
Looks like
The lovers are losing