

Come Round Soon
Sara Bareilles

Verso 1:

Bm **G6**
I could use another cigarette
Bm **G6** **G6***
But don't worry daddy, I'm not addicted yet
Bm **G6** **Bm**
One too many drinks tonight and I miss you
G6
Like you were mine

Verso 2:

Bm **G6** **Bbdim**
All your stormy words have barely broken
Bm **F#7** **G6** **Bbdim** **Bm**
And you sound like thunder though you've barely spoken
D7M(9)/C# **Dsus2** **G6** **Bbdim** **Bm**
Oh, it looks like rain tonight and thank God
D7M(9)/C# **Dsus2** **A5** **Ab5**
Cause a clear sky just wouldn't feel right

Refrão:

G **F#7** **Bbdim** **Bm** **A6** **G**
He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
F#7 **Bbdim** **Bm**
That he's gonna come round soon (he'll come round soon I know)

Verso 3:

Bm **B** **G6** **Bbdim**
You may be my final match
Bm **B** **G6** **Bbdim** **Bm**
Cause I chase everything when you play throw and I play catch
D7M(9)/C# **Dsus2** **G6** **Bbdim**
It never took much to keep me satisfied
Bm **D7M(9)/C#**
But all the bullshit you feed me you miss me you need me
Dsus2 **A5** **Ab5**
This hungry heart will not subside

Refrão:

G **F#7** **Bbdim** **Bm** **A6** **G**
He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
F#7 **Bbdim** **Bm** **A6** **G**
That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again
F#7 **Bbdim** **Bm** **A6**
I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
G **F#7** **Bbdim**
And he's gonna come round

Ponte:

Well I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
Like I'm just one more tortured heart
These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go aren't tearing me apart
I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
Like I'm just one more tortured heart
These cracks that I show as I'm watching you go aren't tearing me apart
The angels said I'd smile today
Well who needs angels anyway?

Refrão:

He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again
I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
And he's gonna come round soon
He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again
I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
And he's gonna come round soon

Outro:

He's gonna come round soon (he'll come round soon, no no)
He's gonna come round soon (I can't believe that he's gone)
(He'll come round soon, no no)
I could use another cigarette.