Come Round Soon Sara Bareilles

Verso 1:

Bm. G6

I could use another cigarette

Bm G6 G6³

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

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Ponte:
     Bm
              Bbdim
Well I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
     Dsus2
Like I m just one more tortured heart
                                     Dsus2
                          Bbdim
These cracks that I show as I m watching you go aren t tearing me apart
               D7M(9)/C#
I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
     Dsus2
Like I m just one more tortured heart
                                    Dsus2 E7 G
                        D7M(9)/C#
These cracks that I show as I m watching you go aren t tearing me apart
  D/F# Bbdim Bm A6 G
The angels said I d smile today
                 F#7
Well who needs angels anyway?
Refrão:
                          Аб
         F#7 Bbdim Bm
He s taken and leaving, but I keep believing
            F#7 Bbdim Bm A6
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
            F#7 Bbdim Bm A6
 And he s gonna come round soon
   F#7 Bbdim Bm A6
  He s taken and leaving, but I keep believing
            F#7 Bbdim Bm A6
That he s gonna come round soon, until I see him again
         F#7 Bbdim Bm
I m staying, believing, that it won t be deceiving
            F#7 Bbdim Bm...
 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)
                          Bm
(He ll come round soon, no no)
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I could use another cigarette.