

**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:

Bm Bbdim  
Well I may seem naive if I cry as you leave  
Dsus2 E7  
Like I m just one more tortured heart  
Bm Bbdim Dsus2 E7  
These cracks that I show as I m watching you go aren t tearing me apart  
Bm D7M(9)/C#  
I may seem naive if I cry as you leave  
Dsus2 E7  
Like I m just one more tortured heart  
Bm D7M(9)/C# Dsus2 E7 G  
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:

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 Bm A6  
And he s gonna come round soon  
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 Bm...  
And he s gonna come round soon

Outro:

He s gonna come round soon (he ll come round soon, no no)  
...G6  
He s gonna come round soon (I can t believe that he s gone)  
Bm  
(He ll come round soon, no no)  
I could use another cigarette.