Come Round Soon Sara Bareilles

Verso 1:

Bbm F#6

I could use another cigarette

Bbm F#6 F#6\*

But don t worry daddy, I m not addicted yet

Bbm F#6 Bbm

One too many drinks tonight and I miss you

F#6

Like you were mine

Verso 2:

Bbm F#6 Adim

All your stormy words have barely broken

Bbm F7 F#6 Adim Bbm

And you sound like thunder though you ve barely spoken

**C#7M(9)**/**C# C#sus2 F#6 Adim Bbm** 

Oh, it looks like rain tonight and thank God

C#7M(9)/C# C#sus2 G#5 G5

Cause a clear sky just wouldn t feel right

Refrão:

F# F7 Adim Bbm G#6 F#

He s taken and leaving, but I keep believing

F7 Adim Bbm

That he s gonna come round soon (he ll come round soon I know)

Verso 3:

Bbm Bb F#6 Adim

You may be my final match

Bbm Bb F#6 Adim Bbm

Cause I chase everything when you play throw and I play catch

C#7M(9)/C# C#sus2 F#6 Adim

It never took much to keep me satisfied

Bbm C#7M(9)/C#

But all the bullshit you feed me you miss me you need me

C#sus2 G#5 G5

This hungry heart will not subside

Refrão:

F# F7 Adim Bbm G#6 F#

He s taken and leaving, but I keep believing

F7 Adim Bbm G#6 F#

That he s gonna come round soon, until I see him again

F7 Adim Bbm G#6

I m staying,  $\;$  believing, that it won t be  $\;$  deceiving

F# F7 Adim

And he s gonna come round

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Ponte:
                      Adim
     Bbm
Well I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
     C#sus2
Like I m just one more tortured heart
                                   C#sus2
                          Adim
                                                         Eb7
These cracks that I show as I m watching you go aren t tearing me apart
                C#7M(9)/C#
I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
     C#sus2
Like I m just one more tortured heart
                         C#7M(9)/C#
                                              C#sus2 Eb7 F#
These cracks that I show as I m watching you go aren t tearing me apart
  C#/F# Adim Bbm G#6 F#
The angels said I d smile today
                F7
Well who needs angels anyway?
Refrão:
F#
                          G#6
          F7 Adim Bbm
He s taken and leaving, but I keep believing
            F7 Adim Bbm G#6
That he s gonna come round soon, until I see him again
         F7 Adim Bbm
                      G#6
I m staying, believing, that it won t be deceiving
            F7 Adim Bbm G#6
 And he s gonna come round soon
F# F7 Adim Bbm
He s taken and leaving, but I keep believing
            F7 Adim Bbm G#6
That he s gonna come round soon, until I see him again
         F7 Adim Bbm
I m staying, believing, that it won t be deceiving
            F7 Adim Bm...
And he s gonna come round soon
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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)

Bbm

(He ll come round soon, no no)

I could use another cigarette.