

Come Round Soon
Sara Bareilles

Verso 1:

C#m **A6**
I could use another cigarette
C#m **A6** **A6***
But don't worry daddy, I'm not addicted yet
C#m **A6** **C#m**
One too many drinks tonight and I miss you
A6
Like you were mine

Verso 2:

C#m **A6** **Cdim**
All your stormy words have barely broken
C#m **G#7** **A6** **Cdim** **C#m**
And you sound like thunder though you've barely spoken
E7M(9)/C# **Esus2** **A6** **Cdim** **C#m**
Oh, it looks like rain tonight and thank God
E7M(9)/C# **Esus2** **B5** **Bb5**
Cause a clear sky just wouldn't feel right

Refrão:

A **G#7** **Cdim** **C#m** **B6** **A**
He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
G#7 **Cdim** **C#m**
That he's gonna come round soon (he'll come round soon I know)

Verso 3:

C#m **C#** **A6** **Cdim**
You may be my final match
C#m **C#** **A6** **Cdim** **C#m**
Cause I chase everything when you play throw and I play catch
E7M(9)/C# **Esus2** **A6** **Cdim**
It never took much to keep me satisfied
C#m **E7M(9)/C#**
But all the bullshit you feed me you miss me you need me
Esus2 **B5** **Bb5**
This hungry heart will not subside

Refrão:

A **G#7** **Cdim** **C#m** **B6** **A**
He's taken and leaving, but I keep believing
G#7 **Cdim** **C#m** **B6** **A**
That he's gonna come round soon, until I see him again
G#7 **Cdim** **C#m** **B6**
I'm staying, believing, that it won't be deceiving
A **G#7** **Cdim**
And he's gonna come round

Ponte:

C#m Cdim
Well I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
Esus2 F#7
Like I m just one more tortured heart
C#m Cdim Esus2 F#7
These cracks that I show as I m watching you go aren t tearing me apart
C#m E7M(9)/C#
I may seem naive if I cry as you leave
Esus2 F#7
Like I m just one more tortured heart
C#m E7M(9)/C# Esus2 F#7 A
These cracks that I show as I m watching you go aren t tearing me apart
E/F# Cdim C#m B6 A
The angels said I d smile today
G#7
Well who needs angels anyway?

Refrão:

A G#7 Cdim C#m B6 A
He s taken and leaving, but I keep believing
 G#7 Cdim C#m B6 A
That he s gonna come round soon, until I see him again
 G#7 Cdim C#m B6
I m staying, believing, that it won t be deceiving
A G#7 Cdim C#m B6
And he s gonna come round soon
A G#7 Cdim C#m B6 A
He s taken and leaving, but I keep believing
 G#7 Cdim C#m B6 A
That he s gonna come round soon, until I see him again
 G#7 Cdim C#m B6
I m staying, believing, that it won t be deceiving
A G#7 Cdim Bm...
And he s gonna come round soon

Outro:

He s gonna come round soon (he ll come round soon, no no)
 ...A6
 He s gonna come round soon (I can t believe that he s gone)
 C#m
 (He ll come round soon, no no)
 I could use another cigarette.