Where The Birds Always Sing The Cure

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

The world is neither fair nor unfair

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

The idea is just a way for us to understand

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

But the world is neither fair nor unfair

Cm7*

So one survives

C#m7

The others die

Cm7 * C#m7

And you always want a reason why

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

But the world is neither just nor unjust

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

It s just us trying to feel that there s some sense in it

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

No, the world is neither just nor unjust

Cm7*

And though going young

C#m7

So much undone

Cm7* C#m7

Is a tragedy for everyone

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

It doesn t speak a plan or any secret thing

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

No unseen sign or untold truth in anything...

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

But living on in others, in memories and dreams Cm7*

Is not enough

C#m7

You want everything

Cm7* C#m7

Another world where the sun always shines

And the birds always sing

Always sing...

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

The world is neither fair nor unfair

Cm7 Bbm7 C#m7

The idea is just a way for us to understand

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Cm7
                                    Bbm7
                                          C#m7
No the world is neither fair nor unfair
   Cm7*
So some survive
   C#m7
And others die
        Cm7*
                       C#m7
And you always want a reason why
        Cm7
                                     Bbm7
                                           C#m7
But the world is neither just nor unjust
Cm7
                                               Bbm7
                                                          C#m7
It s just us trying to feel that there s some sense in it
Cm7
                                     Bbm7
                                           C#m7
No, the world is neither just nor unjust
           Cm7*
And though going young
   C#m7
So much undone
     Cm7*
                 C#m7
Is a tragedy for everyone
                                   Bbm7
Cm7
                                                 C#m7
It doesn t mean there has to be a way of things
                                                         C#m7
No special sense that hidden hands are pulling strings
                             Bbm7
But living on in others, in memories and dreams
   Cm7*
Is not enough
       C#m7
And it never is
                   C#m7
You always want so much more than this...
   Cm7
                                 Bbm7
                                              C#m7
An endless sense of soul and an eternity of love
                                      Bbm7
                                                   C#m7
A sweet mother down below and a just father above
    Cm7
                             Bbm7
                                           C#m7
For living on in others, in memories and dreams
  Cm7*
Is not enough
         C#m7
You want everything
 Cm7*
Another world
          C#m7
Where the birds always sing
 Cm7*
Another world
          C#m7
Where the sun always shines
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Cm7*

Another world

C#m7

Where nothing ever dies...

Essa música é bem simples de tocar. Fique atento ao acorde **Cm7**, que deve ser feito de maneira diferente no meio da música, e à batida, que também muda em alguns momentos. Fica bem legal tocar ela em um violão de 12 cordas.