11 Blocks Wrabel

```
Em F
                                   G
                                                      Em F11 blocks from my door
to your doorstepF
                                                                          Em F
Three years later and it feels too closeF
                                                                              G
                                                              C
thought I broke the last of that breakdown
                                                       Em F
                                                                     C
                                                                             G Em
FThe morning I sold your winter coat
                                                                 C
 GIt doesn t feel right when I m grabbing a coffee
                                                                        C
    G
                         Em FThe same old spot, but I m on my own F
    C
                   GI feel OK in the day, but at nighttime
                                                                         Em F
С
         GYou know how I get when I m aloneRefrão:
                                                                        C
         AmCause my mind won t stop; it s just 11 blocks
G
                                                                 F C
    G AmI know that you re home
                                                                           G
       AmCause it s Friday night; you re not that type
                                                               F C
 G AmI know that you re home Verso: Em F
                                                                 C
     Em F14 blocks from your door to this partyF
                                                                            C
                   Em FI caught myself counting on the way
          C
                                       GAnd right when I stepped in the door to
                                                  GI stepped outside to grab a
the party
                           Em F
                                     C
                                               GYou know how I get when I m
smoke G
                         Em F
                                       C
alone, no Refrão:
           AmCause my mind won t stop; it s just 11 blocks
                                                                      C
       G AmI know that you re home
                                                               C
                                                                              G
         AmCause it s Friday night; you re not that type
   G Am F CI know that you re home
                AmSomeone stop me, please, from hurting myself
     G
                                                           AmCause I m two blocks
away and you re hurting my health
                                                         C
                                                                            G
   AmAnd it s Friday night; you re not that type
                                                        F C
    F C I know that you re home G
                                                  Am F
                                                        CSomebody stop me G
Am
                               {\bf F} {\bf C}I should be going home {\bf G}
          Αm
        F CSomebody stop me
                                          G
                                                       AmOh, yeah, yeah,
yeahPonte:
                                  CWell, I met someone
                     F
   AmAnd I think I m in love Refrão:
                             AmCause my mind won t stop; it s just 11 blocks
      C
                  G
 F
      C
                         G AmI know that you re home
                            AmCause it s Friday night; you re not that type
C
               G
                      G Am F CI know that you re home
F C
                          AmAnd, I met someone and I swear I m in love
          G
                                                         Am But I m two blocks
F
away and you re just like a drug
                                        F
                                                          C
AmMy mind won t stop; it s just 11 blocksF
                                                                  G Am F CI know
that you re home G
                                  Am F CI got somebodyG
                                                                    Αm
F CWaiting for me at home G
                                            Am F CI got somebody
     AmOh, yeah, yeah, yeahF
                                                             C
                                                                             G
     Em F11 blocks from my door to your doorstep F
                                                                      C
                    G Three years later and it feels too close//////////////
¿Te Animas? Sube una canción a este sitio.
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