

All Good Things Come To An - Nelly Furtado

Am C
Honestly what will become of me
G

Barking at the new moon
Hoping it would come soon so that they could
Die die die die die

[Chorus]

Well the dogs were barking at a new moon
Whistling a new tune
Hoping it would come soon
And the sun was wondering if it should stay away for a day til the feeling went
away
And the sky was falling on the clouds were dropping and
the rain forgot how to bring salvation
the dogs were barking at the new moon
Whistling a new tune
Hoping it would come soon so that they could die.

I think this is pretty close.
Have fun, submit tabs and chords by your own and rate, please.
Alintidir