

SHE FILLS THE ROOM

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BOSSA

A

E

E F#

B B A

I've ga-thered too ma-ny maps on my wall A trea-sure trove of plans that makes me feel small For

G

A Cm Cm

E#m G Cm

oo oo oo Just po-sters fill the room

M

oo oo oo Just po-sters fill the room

A

oo oo oo Just po-sters fill the room

B

me no voy-age of dis-co-ver-y, not e-ven in a re-ve-rie. Just po-sters fill the room

F#m

B E#m A

E#m

B D

just po-sters fill the room.

M

just po-sters fill the room.

A

just po-sters fill the room.

B

just po-sters fill the room. But then un-com-mon wealth un-no-ticed be-

E#m A

F Bm

Bm A

E

A sus4 A

I'm ma-king land but how to get her to my door? Oh

M

ma-king land but how to get her to my door? Oh

A

ma-king land but how to get her to my door? Oh

fore I'm ma-king land, but how to get her to my door? Oh