

Something Just Like This

Words and Music by Andrew Taggart, Chris Martin, Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland and Will Champion

First note



Moderately

Verse
G



1. I've been read - ing books of old, the leg - ends and the
(2.) old, the leg - ends and the

Bm7



A



G



A



Bm7



A



myths: A - chil - les and his gold, Her - cu - les and his gifts, Spi - der - man's con -
myths, the tes - ta - ments they told, the moon and its e - clipse. Su - per - man un -

G



A



Bm7



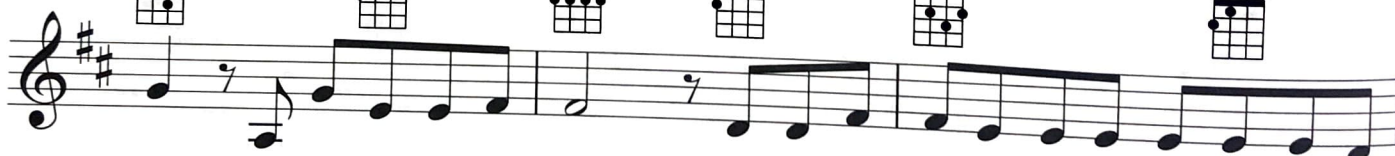
A



G



A



trol and Bat - man with his fists. And clear - ly I don't see my - self up - on that
rolls a suit be - fore he lifts, but I'm not the kind of per - son that it

Bm7



A



Pre-Chorus
G



A



list. } And she said, "Where d'you wan - na go? — How much you na
fits. }

Bm7 A G A Bm7 A

risk? I'm not look-ing for some-bod-y with some su-per-hu-man gifts, some su-per-he-ro. —

G A Bm7 A G A

To Coda

some fair-y - tale — bliss. Just some-thing I can turn to, some-bod-y I can

Chorus

Bm7 A G A Bm7 A

kiss. I want some-thing just like — this. Do do do do do do, — do do do do, —

G A Bm7 A

do do do do do do. Oh, I want some-thing just like —

G A Bm7 A G A

— this. do do do do, — do do do do, — do do do do do do.

Bm7 A G A Bm7 A G A

Oh, I want some-thing just like — this.