

3 Doors Down - Loser

Tom: **Gb**

This will fall away, this will fall away

Versão 1

Intro: dução

Versão 2

Versos

(**Gb D**)
Breathe in right away,
nothing seems to fill this place
I need this every time,
take your lies get off my case
Some day I will find,
a love that flows Through me like this
This will fall away,
this will fall away

Refrão : **E Gb D** (ouça a música, o ritmo é fácil)

Após o segundo refrão:

Bridge

Riff junto com os Power Chords: **Gb A C B E F Gb**

As últimas vezes que esse riff é tocado,
use o recurso de palm muting para abafar as cordas

Solo: (sobre o riff do verso)

(**Gb D**) Algumas vezes

Notação:
h = hammer-on
p = pull-off
/ = slide
~ = sustente a nota
X = corda abafada

(**E Gbm E Gbm D E**) Power Chords
You're getting closer,
to pushing me Off of life's little edge
Cause I'm a loser
and sooner or later You know I'll be dead
You're getting closer,
you're holding the rope and I'm taking the fall
Cause I'm a loser, I'm a loser, yeah

Letra:
Breathe in right away, nothing seems to fill this place
I need this every time, take your lies get off my case
Some day I will find, a love that flow through me like this
This will fall away, this will fall away

(**Gb D**)
This is getting old,
I can't break these Chains that I hold
My body's growing cold,
there's nothin Left of this mind or my soul
Addiction needs a pacifier,
the buzz of This poison is taking me higher
This will fall away, this will fall away

You're getting closer, to pushing me off of life's little edge
Cause I'm a loser and sooner or later you know I'll be dead
You're getting closer, you're holding the rope and I'm taking
the fall
Cause I'm a loser, I'm a loser, yeah

(**E Gbm E Gbm D E**) Power Chords
You're getting closer,
to pushing me Off of life's little edge
Cause I'm a loser
and sooner or later You know I'll be dead
You're getting closer,
you're holding the rope and I'm taking the fall
Cause I'm a loser, I'm a loser. (I'm a loser...)

This is getting old, I can't break these chains that I hold
My body's growing cold, there's nothin' left of this mind or
my soul
Addiction needs a pacifier, the buzz of this poison is taking
me higher

Acordes

