

## Alice In Chains - Blue

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Tom: C
   (intro) Em
Wasting doubt dwelled in me
Life slipped by wasted teens
Feeling small as I look around Why can't I cleanse myself?
Fall in, face it, feel it, pray
Weighted what you wanted me to be
 Every god lives in me
            Α
  One who wallows in vain
            Α
 Are you real?
 Do you feel?
Pain...
  (Em )
Twirling leech, spinning down below
Wishing for the song to write
Leer at me, I can't see
```



## **Acordes**

