

Boston Manor - Laika

tom:

Intro: Cm G Ab Eb

They say the truth's your best defence

I'm bleeding just to pay the rent

And broken dreams mean nothing

When you need something
Just to get you through the year

And now we're moving out

So pack your clothes, your books, your doubt

And bring the piece of paper

That I gave you, back when you were all alone

Letters sent home with no return address

I've got a bag full of old clothes

I've got a bag full of stress

I'm so sorry that I'm leaving

You so little to believe in

(Gm Cm Ab)

'Cause we had a house

With a perfect door and a front room
With the right decor

And I came and wrecked it all

Yes, I came and wrecked it all like I always do

'Cause I didn't think and I poured your life down the kitchen
sink

With the dregs of yesterday

And now I'm going to be late

I'm sorry

I'm so sorry that I'm leaving

You so little to believe in

Just tell me, that you're free, of your woes and of me

There's weather more reliable than me

(Eb Ab)

I'm calling base command as the last bit of oxygen runs out
but

They're down there softly sleeping
The sun sets over the Pacific region

I'm sitting here hanging in the balance
Just barely in the atmosphere

I'm sitting here hanging in the balance
Just barely in the atmosphere

(Cm)

I'm so sorry that I'm leaving

You so little to believe in

Just tell me, that you're free, of your woes and of me

There's weather more reliable than me

(Cm)

As lonely as Laika

Up there all alone

You miss the atmosphere

The stars are now your home

Acordes

