

Brand New - Can't Get It Out

Tom: E

Am Dbm

As we glide over whatever
We know to be over forever
I really hope the shame is less
For what we feel in times of stress

But, I guess that's just depression
No sense in fighting it now
You had me caught in your headlights
You were running me down

We speak in tongues and start to teethe
Lift your voice and scrape your knees
Kids in love will plant a seed
Resurrect and start to breathe

I thought I was a creator
I'm here just hanging around
Got my messiah impression

Afinação: Db Gb Cb E G Db

[Intro]

I think I got it nailed down

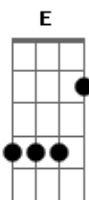
I want to tell you we're alright
Want to erase all your doubt
I've got this thorn dug in deeply
Sometimes I can't get it out
Sometimes I can't get it out

I'm strumming with a heavy wrist
Were you one of the cured kids?
My shins burn for the replica youth
I hope that we can eject soon

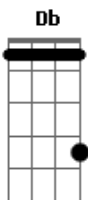
Because I don't want to surrender
Or lose your face in the crowd
I finally found all my courage
It was buried under the house

Not just a manic depressive
Toting around my own cloud
I've got a positive message
Sometimes I can't get it out
Sometimes I can't get it out

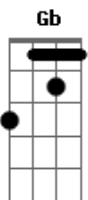
Acordes



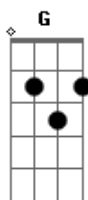
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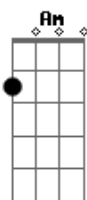
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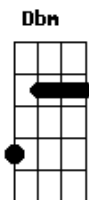
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