

## **Bullet For My Valentine - Tears Don't Fall**

```
[Refrão]
                                                                Your tears don't fall
Intro: F G F G Am G F
                                                                They crash around me
                                                                Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Your tears don't fall
With blood shot eyes I watch you sleeping
                                                                They crash around me
The warmth I feel beside me is slowly fading
                                                                Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
Would she hear me if I called her name?
                                                                ( Am F G )
( Am F G )
Would she hold me if she knew my shame?
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Would she hear me if I called her name?
There's always something different going wrong
                                                                Would she hold me if she knew my shame?
The path I walk's in the wrong direction
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
There's always someone fucking hanging on
Can anybody help me make things better?
                                                                There's always something different going wrong
[Refrão]
                                                                The path I walk's in the wrong direction
                                                                There's always someone fucking hanging on
Your tears don't fall
                                                                Can anybody help me make things better?
They crash around me
                                                                [Refrão]
Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
Your tears don't fall
                                                                Your tears don't fall
They crash around me
                                                                They crash around me
Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
                                                                Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Your tears don't fall
                                                                They crash around me
The moments died, I hear no screaming
                                                                Her conscience calls the guilty
The visions left inside me are slowly fading
Would she hear me if I called her name?
                                                                Your tears don't fall
Would she hold me if she knew my shame?
                                                                They crash around me
                                                                                         \mathsf{Am}
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
                                                                ( F G )
There's always something different going wrong
The path I walk's in the wrong direction
                                                                Your tears don't fall
There's always someone fucking hanging on
                                                                [Final] Am G F
Can anybody help me make things better?
Acordes
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