

## **Creeper - Misery**

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Tom: D
                                                                To pronounce dead the thing we had.
 (com acordes na forma de C )
                                                                [Chorus] x2
Capostraste na 2º casa
Intro:
[Verse 1]
                                                                If you could see the wreck I am these days,
                                                                You'd have new reasons to stay away.
Pretty, but he don't tell you about it.
                                                                Just hold my hand for a little while.
Winter scarves and skirts of velvet.
                                                                Misery never goes out of style.
We still drink just like we did in school.
                                                                [Bridge]
[Verse 2]
                                                                                       Am
                                                                I'm your chipped nail paint.
I passed your old house down by the cemetery.
                                                                I'm the fabric of your coat.
Club nights and university.
                                                                       Dm
                                                                You are all I fear.
When your friends sing 'Born To Run' baby, resist 'cause we
                                                                                Em
were 'Born To Drift'.
                                                                You are words I never wrote.
                                                                I'm your chipped nail paint.
[Chorus]
                                                                I'm the fabric of your coat.
If you could see the wreck I am these days,
                                                                        Dm Em Am
                                                                You are all I fear.
You'd have new reasons to stay away.
                                                                                Em
                                                                You are words I never wrote.
Just hold my hand for a little while.
                                                                You are years ago.
Misery never goes out of style.
                                                                [Chorus]
[Verse 3]
                                                                If you could see the wreck I am these days,
I see you sometimes in dreams I have,
                                                                You'd have new reasons to stay away.
In your bra in the room you used to rent.
                                                                Just hold my hand for a little while.
Do you ever wish you could wake someone else?
                                                                Misery never goes out of style.
[Verse 4]
                                                                If you could see the wreck I am these days,
So I wrote down a list of coroners,
                                                                You'd have new reasons to stay away.
                                                                Just hold my hand for a little while.
Their names, their office phone numbers.
                                                                Misery never goes out of style.
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## Acordes

