

Damien Rice - Rootless Tree

Tom: C
Intro: Am F C G (x2)

What I want from you is empty your head
They say: "be true, don't stain your bed"
We do what we need to be free
And it leans on me like a rootless tree
What I want from us is empty our minds
We fake the farce, and fracture the times
We go blind when we've needed to see
And this leans on me, like a rootless...

Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, and all we've been through
I said leave it, leave it, leave it, there's nothing in you
And did you hate me, hate me, hate me, then hate me so good
That you can let me out, let me out, let me out

Of this hell when you're around
Let me out, let me out, let me out
Hell when you're around
Let me out, let me out, let me out
What I want from this is learn to let go
I know not of you, of all that's been told
Killers re-invent and believe
And this leans on me, like a rootless...

Of this hell when you're around
Let me out, let me out, let me out
Hell when you're around
Let me out, let me out, let me out
Hell when you're around
Let me out, (repete 11 vezes)
Let me out, (repete 11 vezes)
Let me out, let me out, let me out
Hell when you're around

Acordes

