Damien Rice - What If I'm Wrong

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Tom: C

     Am
We could wrestle with tomorrow
            C
Till tomorrow's in the past
          Dm7
Cause I have torn apart what's beautiful
      F       G
To prove that nothing last
                 Am
I have stayed locked behind this door
                C
To show there's no way out
         Dm7
I've got lost within the space between
      F           G
The question and the doubt

       Am
On an ordinary day
       F
In an ordinary way
        Dm7
I have combed the cracks of virtue,
       F          G
For a place to lay the blame
               Am
And I have hated, I have lied
         F
Been guilty and denied
        Dm7
I've dismissed the ones who question me,
   F           G
Declaring, "I am right!"
            Am   C
What if I?m wrong?
               Dm7   F   G
What if I?m wrong?

Am
I have built a wall between what
C
I believe and what is true
      Dm7
I have sacrificed the love
                 F        G
I have for power over you
           Am
I have inflicted those who disagree
      C
And walked over the weak
   Dm7
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I have placed a gun within the mouth
          F                G
Of those who dare to speak

        Am
On an ordinary day
       F
In an ordinary way
       Dm7
I have crushed the minds of children
        F                G
With extraordinary shame
              Am
I have carried on this war,
            F
Though no one wins an endless fight
            Dm7
I have claimed that god is guiding me,
         F          G
And killed to prove I'm right

            Am   C
What if I?m wrong?
               Dm7   F   G
What if I?m wrong?
            Am   C
What if I?m wrong?
               Dm7   F   G
What if I?m wrong?

          Em              Am
Is this soul worth saving at all?
Em                                  Am
Because if I lose my wings, then surely I must fall
   Dm7              F        G
And god, thank for.
               C
We could wrestle with tomorrow
Am
?Till tomorrow's in the past
              Dm7
We could tear apart what's beautiful
        F             G
To prove that nothing last
            Am
We could stay locked behind the doors
      C
To show there's no way out
Dm7
We got lost within the space between
      F            G
The question and the doubt
                         Am
What if we're wrong?
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Acordes