

Dear Reader - Back From The Dead

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tom:
               Am
       F
                        Am
                                   Bm C Am
Find the will to fight again
     Em
Try never to find a friend
     Dm
                G
In the fear that holds me way down here
Rise above it all with ease
                Fm
Don?t you know it all comes easily?
                   G C F
With the confidence of a younger me
I never thought that I?d be someone
 Who prefers the clouds to the warmth of the sun
The chill of the autumn, the silence indoors
Whose eyes are barred windows, and smiles are rare birds
I never thought I?d come undone
 By a weight that won?t ware, that I?d be overcome
No I never dreamed I?d turn out this way
 G C F Dm Am
No wav
Find the will to fight again
          Fm
Try never to find a friend
      Dm
In despair
               C
   G
Her call has a draw that I cannot bear
I never thought that I?d be someone
 Who prefers the clouds to the warmth of the sun
The chill of the autumn, the silence indoors
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Whose eyes are barred windows, and smiles are rare birds
I never thought I?d come undone
 By a weight that won?t ware, that I?d be overcome
No I never dreamed I?d turn out this way
  G C F Dm Am
No way
I?m coming back from the dead
I?m coming back from the dead
I?m coming back from the dead
         Dm
You can?t hold me down here
I?m coming back from the dead
Dm G
           С
 I?m coming back from the dead
 I?m coming back from the dead
        Dm
You can?t hold me down here
           C
I?m coming back from the dead
 I?m coming back from the dead
Dm G
          C
 I?m coming back from the dead
        Dm
You can?t hold me down here
           C
I?m coming back from the dead
 I?m coming back from the dead
Dm G C
 I?m coming back from the dead
        Dm
                      Am
You can?t hold me down here
         C
 I?m coming back from the dead
        Dm
                     Αm
You can?t hold me down here
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Acordes

