

Dispatch - Bullet Holes

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Tom: Bb
                                             G )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                               And lived
Tabbed by: devin miller
                                                               You have felt
Fmail:
                                                                      C'
Tuning: Standard EADGBe
                                                               And you
Capo 3rd fret
I know the chord names change with a capo, but i'll name them
if there was no capo (for obvious reasons).
CHORDS USED:
    C G Am Em F7 G7 C' G' Am' Dm
Most of these are picked in a strange fashion that you can
figure
out by playing along with the song.
  G
                                                                           C
Black birds and bullet holes,
                                    scattered across the sky.
            these steep hills into the grey light.
T wander
                                                                        Dm
                                         C
My fingers collapse around my pen like a soldier trying to
hold up the flag.
I'm calling out once again in this letter to you my friend.
                    Fm
In this letter to you my friend.
In this letter to you my friend!
                          \mathsf{Am}
        F7
                                                                to the 3)
Don't tell me you've been coming up easy, stop, drop, your
life is greasy.
                                                                   slide up
                    \mathsf{Am}
                                                                h hammer-on
You used to say that you would come around.
                                                                | p pull-off
                                                                I x dead note
But you're never here.
                                                               _____
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C' Am' You have been, up above, so high, so high, so high, G' Am' in the dirt. G' some love. have been hurt. Well I've gone to show you my road, With a fist full of matches, but nothing to strike. And as we walk along the cove you know that this is right. Well you may think I'm crazy! You may think I'm foolish! But I'm coming through the lightning. Coming back to you. Don't tell me you've been coming up easy, stop, drop, your life is greasy. You used to say that you would come around. But you're never here. You have been, up above, so high, so high, so high, And lived in the dirt. You have felt some love. And you have been hurt.

Dm Dm C G Am Am F7 F7

(play this riff over singing)

Oh my my my my my my my. I'm feelin' fine.
Oh my my my my my my my. I'm comin' through.

Dm Dm C G Am F7 G7

Oh my my my my my my my, Oh my my my my my, yes...

(the dead notes up to the 3 mean to strum up the muted notes to the 3) $\,$

| staccato (hit sharp, don't let ring)
| / slide up
| h hammer-on
| br bend, release
| p pull-off
| x dead note

Acordes

