Dream Theater - Wither

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Tom: Db
                                                          And I feel like giving up
  p = pull
                                                               Db Ab
                                                                         Bbm
                                                                                        Gb
                                                          So I wither and render myself helpless
b = bend
                                                             Db Ab Bbm
                                                                                      Gb
                                                          I give in and everything is clear
(John Petrucci usa uma guitarra barítono afinada em Bb
standard,
                                                              Db Ab Bbm
                                                                                       Gb
                                                          I break down and let the story guide me
essa introdução foi adaptada)
                                                            Db Ab Bbm
                                                                                   Gb
(intro)
                                                          I wither and give myself away
                                                          Fbm
                                                                  Ebm7
                                                                                 Gb
                                                          Like reflections on the page
(intro)
Let it out, let it out
                                                              Ab
Feel the empty Space
                                                          The world's what you create
So insecure find the words and let it out
                                                              Gb
                                                                         Ab
                                                                                   Bbm
(intro)
                                                              Gb
                                                                           Ab
                                                                                   Bbm
Staring down, staring down
Nothing comes to mind
Find the place turn the water into wine
                                                                 Gb
                                                                            Fm7
Gb
                     Bbm
But I feel I'm getting nowhere
                                                          (piano)
                   Fm7 A
                                                          T wither
Gb
And I'll never see the end
                                                          And render myself helpless
                                                          I give in
     Db Ab
               Bbm
                             Gb
                                                          And everything is clear
So I wither and render myself helpless
                                                               Db Ab Bbm
                                                                                        Gb
 Db Ab Bbm
                                                          So I wither and render myself helpless
                           Gb
I give in and everything is clear
                                                            Db Ab Bbm
                                                                                      Gb
  Db Ab Gb
                                                          I give in and everything is clear
I break down and let the story guide me
                                                              Db Ab Bbm
                                                                                       Gb
                                                          I break down and let the story guide me
                                      Bbm
                                                            Db Ab Bbm
                 Bbm Gb
Bbm
      Gb
                                                                                  Gb
Turn it on, turn it on, let the feelings flow
                                                          I wither and give myself away
        Gb
                     Db
                                       Ab
Close your eyes, see the ones you used to know
                                                                   Ebm7
                                                          Ebm
                                                                                  Gb
                                                          Like reflections on the page
Bbm Gb Bbm Gb
                            Bbm
Open up, open up, don't struggle to relate
                                                                                Bbm Gb Bbm
                                                              Ab
                                                          The world's what you create
       Gb
                 Db
                           Ab
Lure it out, help the memory escape
                                                               Gb
                                                                              Bbm Gb Bbm
                                                          The words which you create
                       Bbm
                                                               Gb
                                                                          Bbm
Still this barrenness consumes me
                                                          Let it out, let it out
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Acordes

Gh



Fm7 A



Gb

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Gb Ab Bbm Gb Ab Bbm I drown in hesitation, my words come crashing down And all my best creations burn into the ground Gb Ab Db Åb Bbm The thought of staring over, leaves me paralysed Ab Tear it out again, another one that got away